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ANTHEMS, PSALMS, HYMNS, &c.

ON VARIOUS OCCASIONS.

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WITH

A great Variety of other ANTHEMS, PSALMS, HYMNS, &c. compoſed after a Method entirely new, and never printed before.

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WITH

An Anthem on *Pſalm* cxxvii. by one of the greateſt Maſters in *Europe*. Together with four excellent Hymns, and an Anthem for the Nativity.

I will give thee Thanks in the great Congregation, I will praiſe thee among much People, Pſalm xxxv. 18. *And all her Streets ſhall ſay* Alleluia. Tobit xiii. 18.

To which is added,

An Imploration to the KING of KINGS.

Wrote by King CHARLES I. during his Captivity in *Cariſbrook*-Caſtle, in the *Iſle of Wight*, *Anno Domini*, 1648.

Together with

An Anthem for the MARTYRDOM of that bleſſed PRINCE.

THE FIFTH EDITION.

LONDON:

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M DCC LXIV.

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READER,

I HAVE followed the ſame Rule as in my firſt Book, by drawing the Work all out in Score, and ſetting the Tenor in the G. Cliff, the Cantus or Treble ſtands the upper Part. Some of the Anthems and Pſalm-Tunes are not entirely my own Compoſition, *viz.* the 16th and 139th Anthems: But I was deſired by ſome Friends to compoſe Counters to them, and publiſh them with my own Works: Likewiſe the Anthem taken out of the Communion Service is not my own.

Mr. *Chriſtopher Simpſon* in the Preface to his *Compendium of Muſic*, ſays, That he hopes it is no Theft to make Uſe of one's own; I am of that great Man's Opinion, and ſhall make Uſe of the ſame Paragraph for a Concluſion, as I did in my Preface to the ſecond Edition of my firſt Book, it being entirely my own.

If by what I here offer to the Public, I find I ſhall be inſtrumental in propagating the Knowledge of this excellent Art, it will give me a very ſenſible Pleaſure: And with a ſecret Complacency of Mind, I ſhall reflect on what I have done, to advance the Praiſe and Glory of that G O D who is the Author of Harmony.

I hope, therefore, this ſecond Book will be as candidly received as the firſt, from,

READER,

Your moſt humble Servant,

William Knapp.

To all Lovers not only of Pſalmody, but likewiſe of Hymns, Spiritual Songs, and Anthems, and all Harmonious Ways of celebrating the Divine Praiſes.

BRETHREN,

DIVINE Muſic commenced with the Creation, and, in ſucceeding Ages, has been honoured with Signals of Divine Approbation. The *Iſraelites* ſang in the Wilderneſs, and the Water-Spring opened; the Prieſts and *Levites* ſang Praiſes in the Temple, and the Glory of the Lord filled the Houſe. *Jehoſaphat* marched his Army ſinging, and returned triumphant, his Enemies having ſlain one another. In the Infancy of the *Chriſtian* Church, *Paul* and *Silas* ſung at Midnight in Priſon, the Foundations ſhook, the Priſon Doors opened, the Priſoners Bands were looſed, and the Jailor was converted. Here, (ſays an Ingenious Remarker) were Songs in the Night without a Furia, and Stones moved by Muſic without a Fiction.

A worthy Divine, (Dr. BRAY) amongſt his other pious Endeavours, has expreſs'd no ſmall Zeal and Skill in recommending and promoting this religious Excerciſe; and aſſures us, "That through the Fondneſs of People for "Pſalm-ſinging many have recovered their Reading, "which they had almoſt forgot, and many have learned "to read for the ſake of ſinging Pſalms:" To this we may add the Teſtimony of a worthy Miniſter, written to the Reverend Dr. *Woodward*: "When I firſt came to "my Pariſh, I found to my great Grief, the People very "ignorant and irreligious; the Place of divine Worſhip "indecently kept; the public Service neither underſtood "nor attended; the Miniſtration of the Lord's Supper "ſupported only by the Piety of three or four Commu-"nicants, and the divine Ordinance of ſinging Pſalms

" almoſt laid aſide. Now in order to redreſs this general " Neglect of Religion, I began to teach three or four " Youths the Skill of ſinging Pſalms orderly, and ac- " cording to Rules, which greatly tended, through the " Grace of God, to awaken their Affections towards Re- " ligion, and to give them a Reliſh for it. The Improve- " ment of theſe in Pſalm-ſinging being ſoon obſerved by " others, many young Men deſired to be admitted to the " ſame Inſtructions; which being granted, and the Num- " ber of them encreaſing daily, they readily ſubmitted to " the Rules of a reiligions Society, and have ever ſince " been careful Obſervers of them; by whoſe Means a " general Reviving of Piety, and a ſolemn Obſervance " of the public Ordinances of God, hath been pro- " duced amongſt us: And to the Joy of all pious Souls, " our Shepherds, Ploughmen, and other Labourers at " their Work, perfume the Air with the melodious ſing- " ing of a Pſalm or Hymn to their Creator and Redeemer."

What Daughter of Devotion has ſo noble an Appearance as the Cæleſtial * Beauty? For while

Prayer, as for Alms, does at the Portal wait,
Praiſe enters, like a Royal Gueſt, in State.

When is it that our noble Frequenters of the Almighty's Courts make the greateſt Figures, petitioning for Favours, or preſenting their Oblations of Reſpect and Honour? For whoſo offers Praiſe honours him, *Pſalm* L. *ult.* With what Elevation of Spirit does the Pſalmiſt ſtart from the Vale of Tears and Supplications, to the Paradiſe of Praiſe! The Daughters of the Temple are all of heavenly Race, *Omnes Cælicolæ*, but not *Omnes ſupera alta tenentes*: The *Faſtigia Cæli* are the Prerogative of Pſalmody. How different is the Stile of their Addreſſes! Be merciful to me for I have ſinned, ſays Penitence! From

* I ſhall make no Apology for mentioning Pſalmody as a Princeſs and Beauty, as *Solomon* ſpeaks of Wiſdom, *Plato* of Virtue, Claſſick Poets of the Graces; nor for not confining her to the ſingle Province of Pſalm-ſinging, but likewiſe including Hymns, Spiritual Songs, Anthems, and all harmonious Ways of celebrating the divine Praiſes.

the

the Ends of the Earth, and out of the Deep have I cried ays Prayer: O be joyful in the Lord, come before his Preſence with a Song, &c. This is the Language of Praiſe.

Accordingly ſome alſo of our own Poets ;

For Prayer the Ocean is, where diverſly
Men ſteer their Courſe, each to a different Coaſt,
Where oft our Intereſts ſo diſcordant be,
That half beg Winds, by which the reſt are loſt.

Sir W. D.

But Praiſe is Devotion fit for mighty Minds ; the differing World's agreeing Sacrifice, *&c.* nor only the common Sacrifice of Rational Beings ; but ſo juſt a Tribute to the Almighty, that inferior Creatures, Elements, and the whole Univerſe, are ſummon'd to pay it, *Pſalm* 148.

And for its being Devotion fit for mighty Minds, if you doubt a Poet's Word, take a Preacher's, " Singing the " Praiſes of God is the nobleſt Part of Worſhip, the " moſt generous Service that we can perform, and car- " ries with it the livelieſt Signatures of a divine and God- " like Temper of Mind." Thus the practical Diſcourſer, and what can a Poet ſay more ? But ſtill this Preference to other religious Duties muſt be underſtood in ſome certain Reſpects, not in every Reſpect. And we acknowledge each of the fair Competitors to be a Princeſs and Sovereign in her own Province : Yet Pſalmody, in her ſublimeſt Exerciſe, (that of celebrating the divine Attributes and Perfections) appears with the Grandeur of an Empreſs.

In ſacred Heraldry ſhe has the Aſcendant, as being of the eldeſt Houſe, and early as the Creation, when the Morning Stars ſung together ; and of a Lineage that will laſt when Time ſhall be extinct :

For when to the Cæleſtial Temple come,
Petition there ſhall ceaſe, and Pray'r be dumb :
But Praiſe, in Accents more ſublime and ſtrong,
Shall then commence her everlaſting Song.

W. K.

TO

Mr. KNAPP,

ON HIS NEW

CHURCH MELODY.

IS it the juſteſt Praiſe of every Art,
To ſecond Nature, and improve the Heart?
Then ſure amidſt the Circle none can vie
With true Devotion's Handmaid, *Pſalmody*.

When meditating all that's good and great,
The Soul ſinks down beneath the mighty Weight
Of the divine Perfections, what ſhall eaſe
The lab'ring Thought, but Strains divine as theſe?

But various Paſſions act the human Mind,
To Joy, to Grief, to Pray'r, to Praiſe inclin'd:
When our rude untaught Tongues would theſe expreſs,
What but a Godlike Art can find the Dreſs?

How great your Merit, who employ your Pains
To form the Choir, to regulate its Strains?
And ſhewing Muſic why herſelf was giv'n,
Recall the Wand'rer to her native Heav'n!

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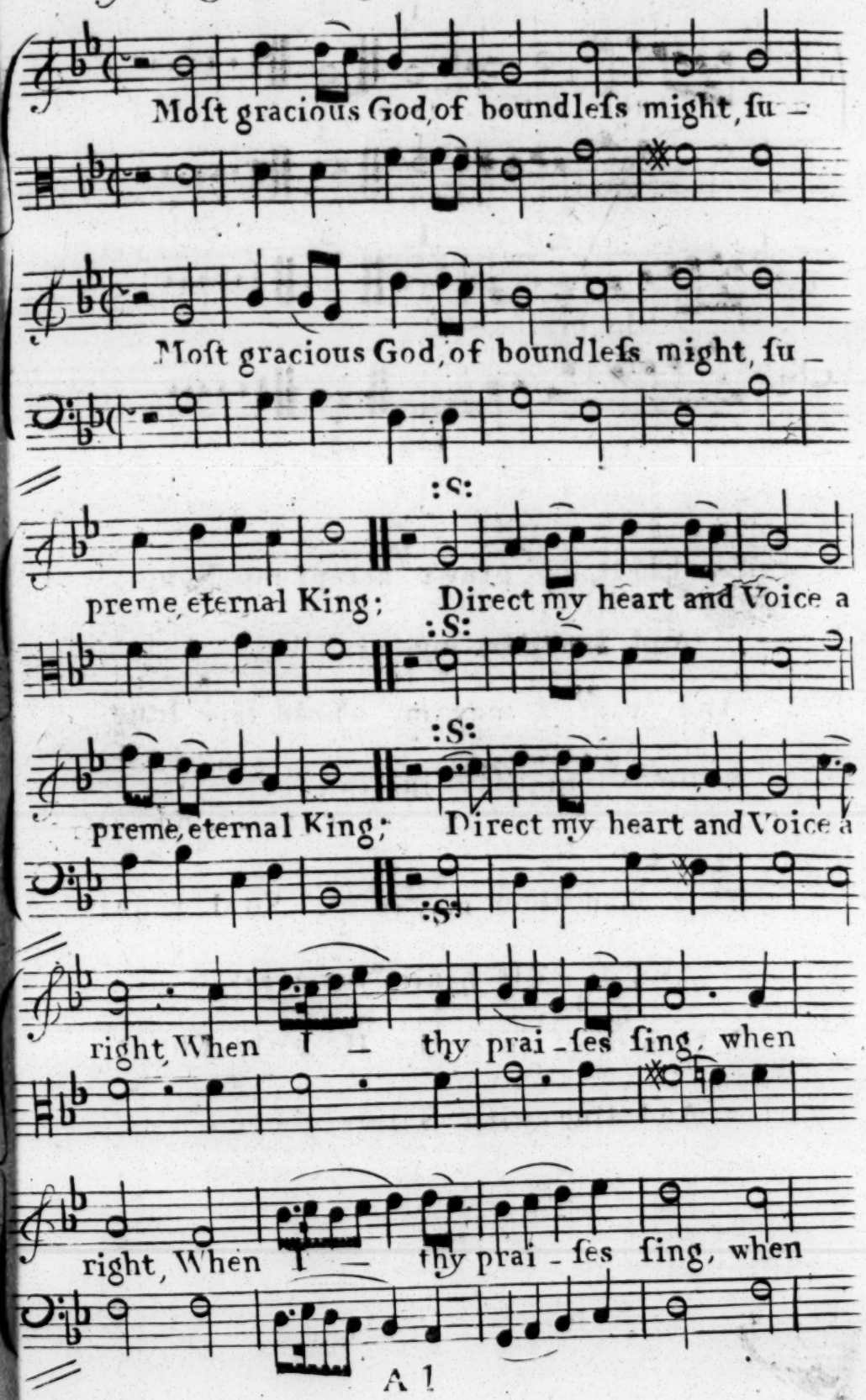

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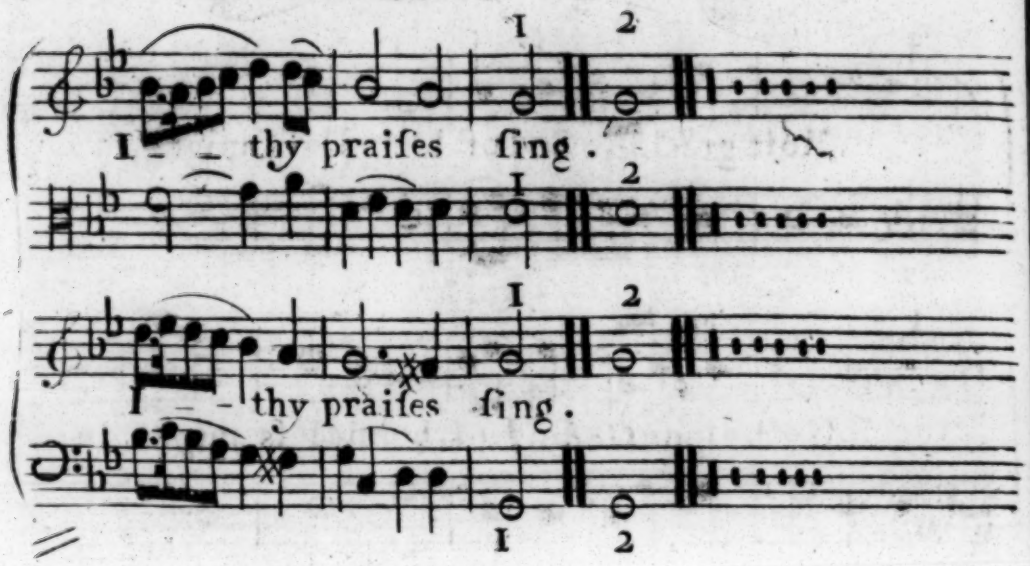


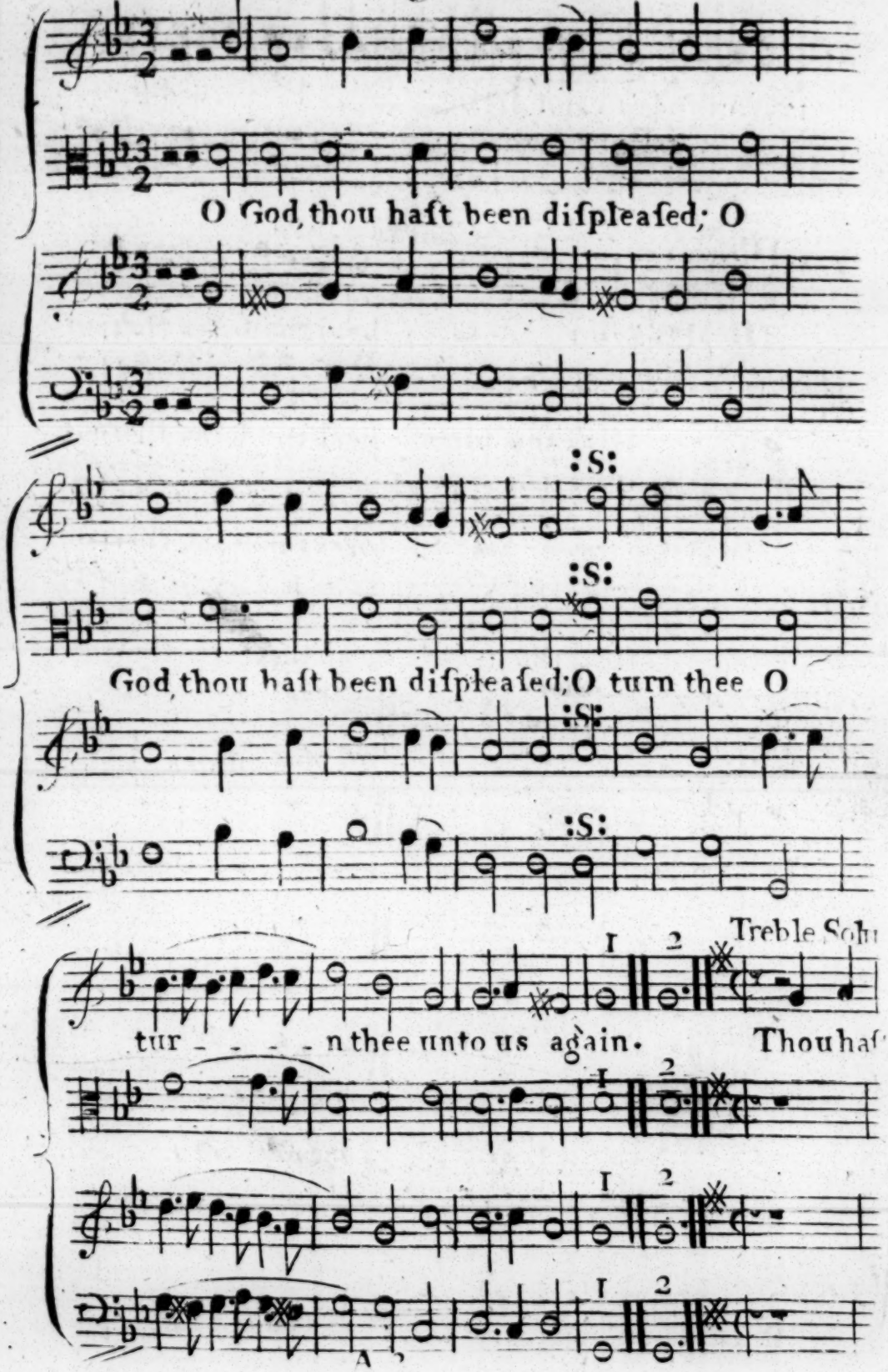
2

Lord hear my pray'r accept my Song,
And ſanctify my mind;
And grant I may, my whole life long,
Be Virtuouſly inclin'd.

3

That when thou may'ſt my Soul require
And I muſt hence remove;
I then may join the Heav'nly Choir,
And ſing with Saints above.

in time of War or at any other Time. A 4 Voc.



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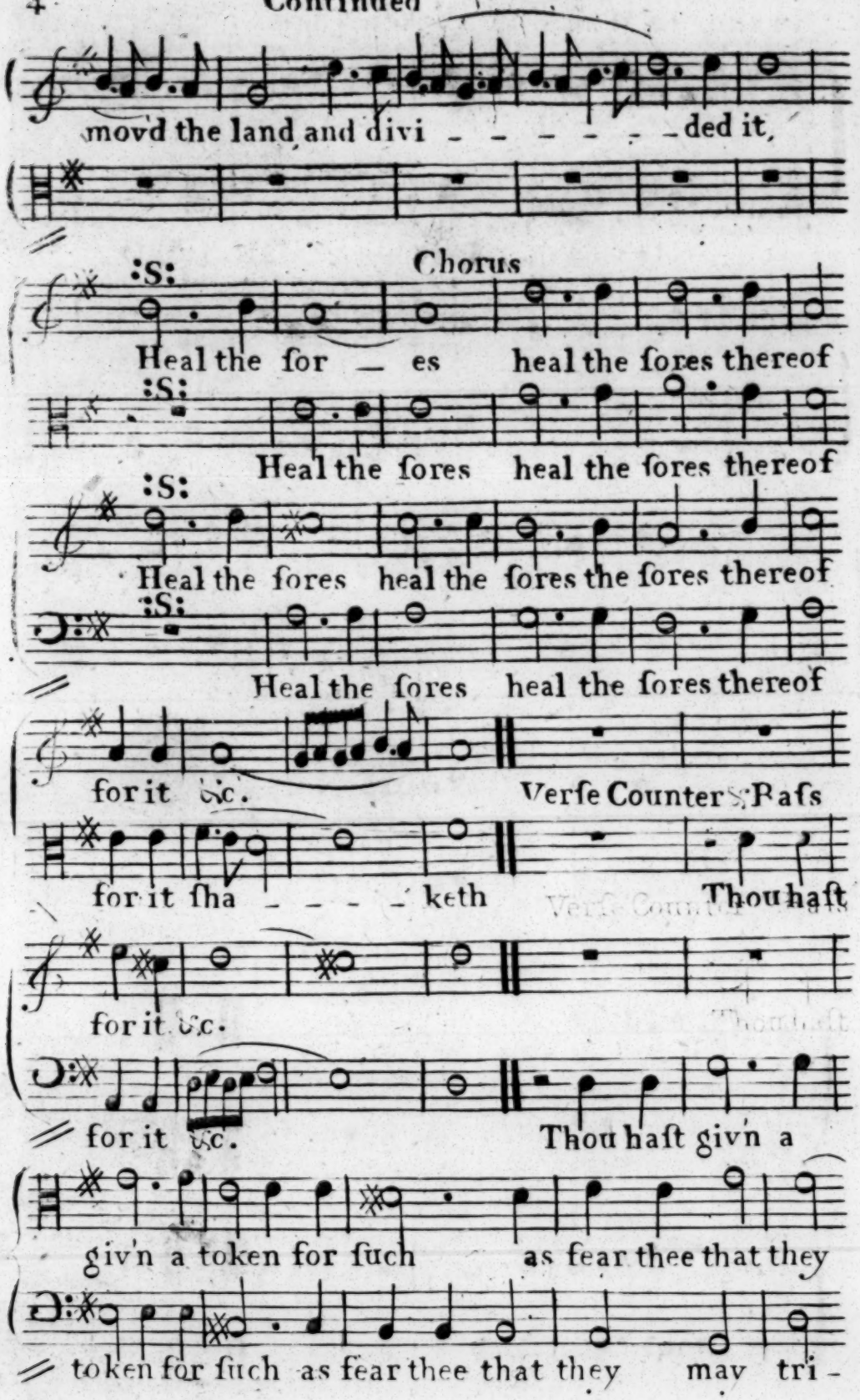
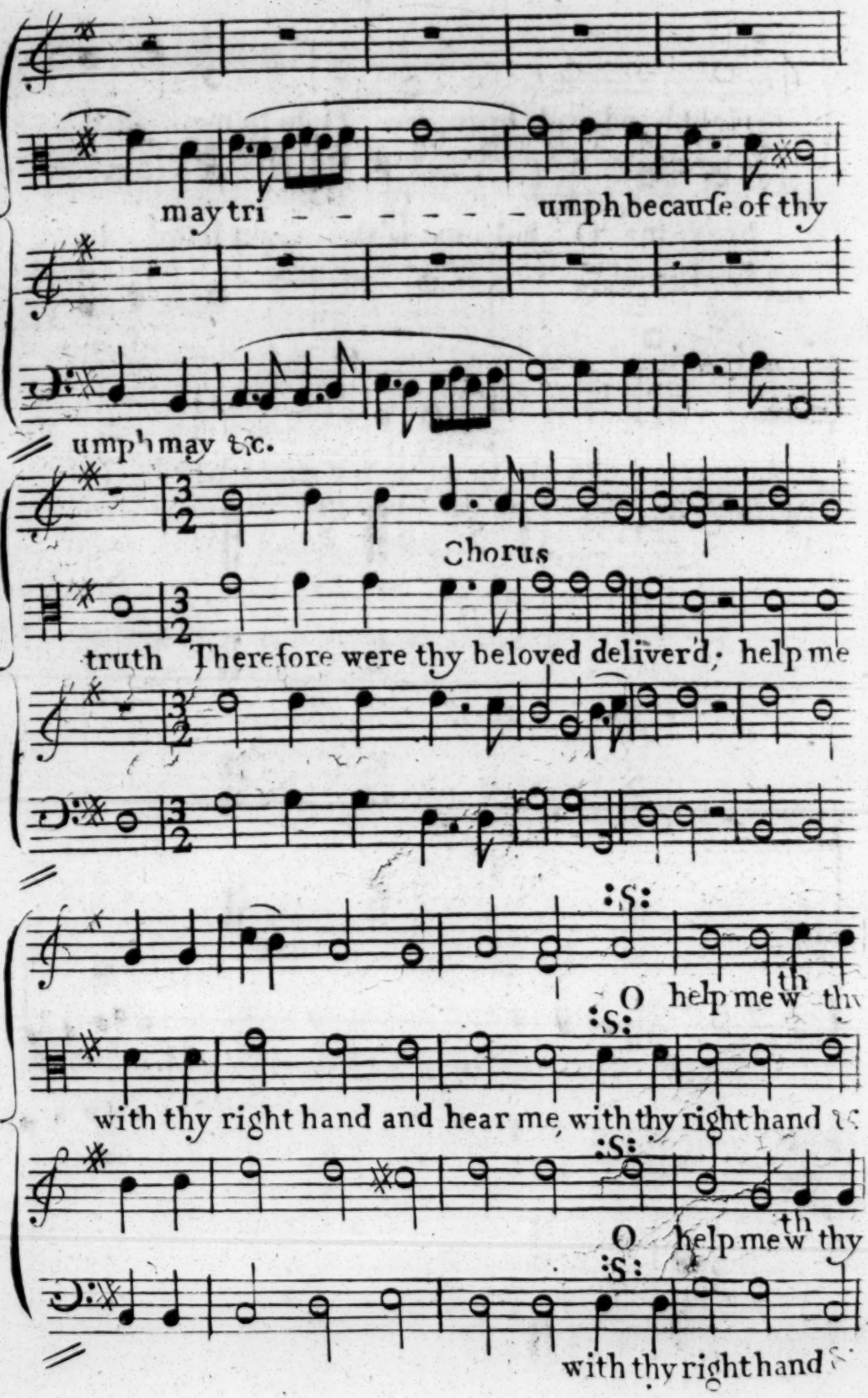

movd the land and divi - - - - - - ded it,
Chorus
:S:
Heal the for — es heal the ſores thereof
:S:
Heal the ſores heal the ſores thereof
:S:
Heal the ſores heal the ſores the ſores thereof
:S:
Heal the ſores heal the ſores thereof
for it &c.
Verſe Counter Baſs
for it ſha - - - - keth Thou haſt
for it &c.
for it &c.
Thou haſt givn a
givn a token for ſuch as fear thee that they
token for ſuch as fear thee that they may tri -


may tri - - - - - - umph because of thy
umph may &c.
Chorus
truth Therefore were thy beloved deliverd, help me
O help me w th
with thy right hand and hear me, with thy right hand &
O help me w th thy
with thy right hand &

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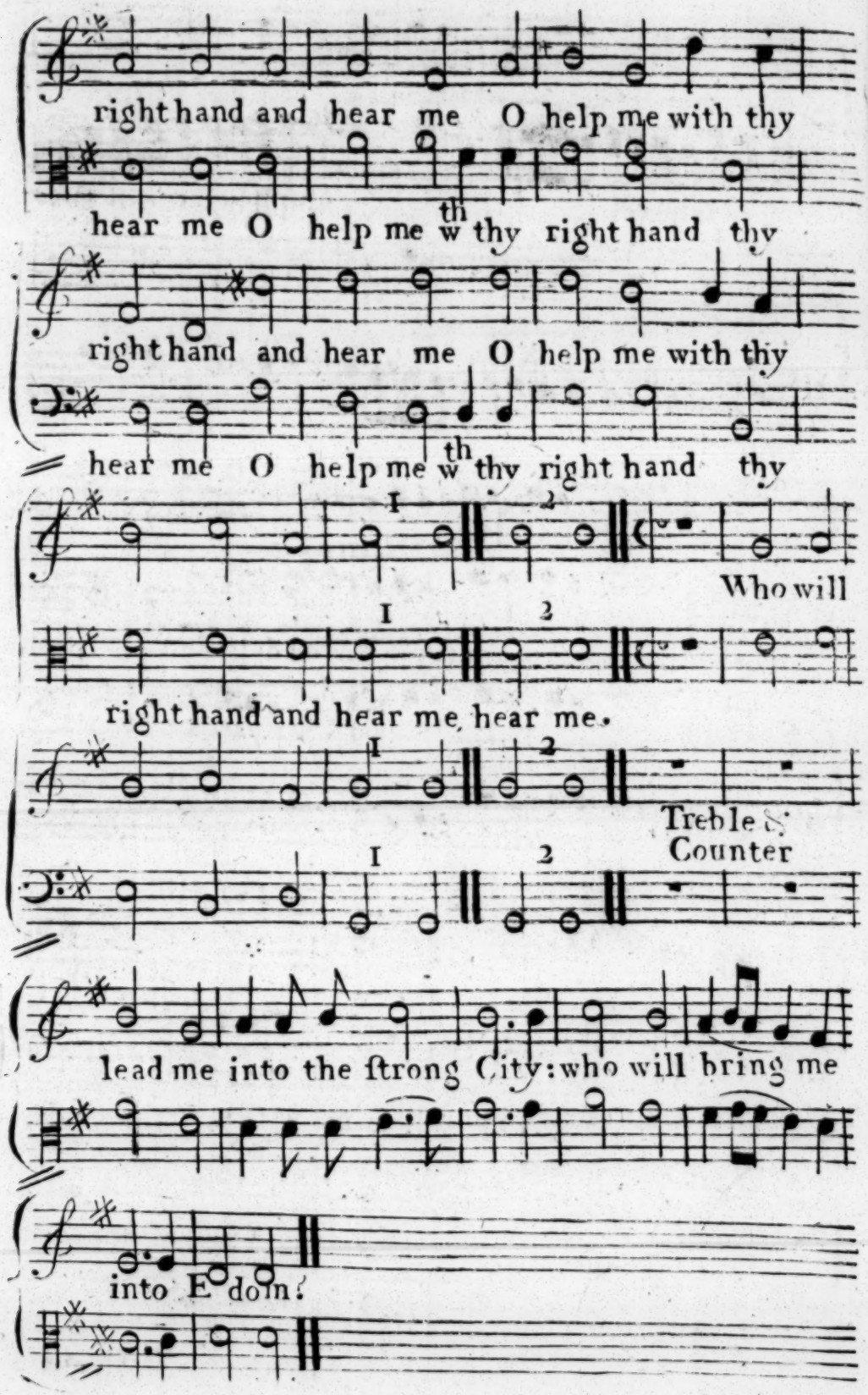
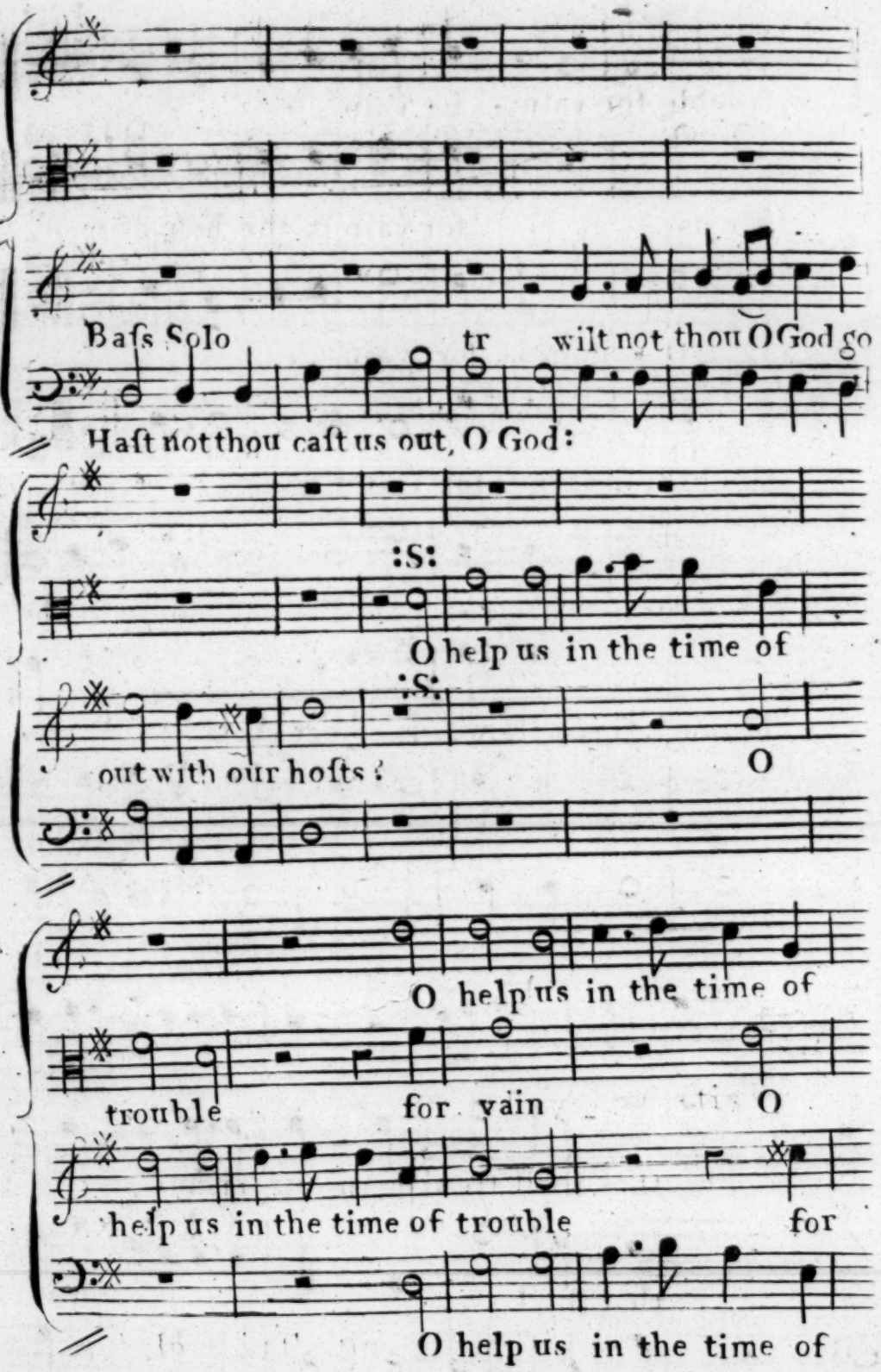

right hand and hear me O help me with thy
hear me O help me with thy right hand thy
right hand and hear me O help me with thy
hear me O help me with thy right hand thy
1
2
Who will
right hand and hear me, hear me.
Treble &
Counter
lead me into the ſtrong City: who will bring me
into Edom?


Baſs Solo
tr
wilt not thou O God go
Haſt not thou caſt us out, O God:
:S:
O help us in the time of
:S:
out with our hoſts:
O
O help us in the time of
trouble
for vain
O
help us in the time of trouble
for
O help us in the time of

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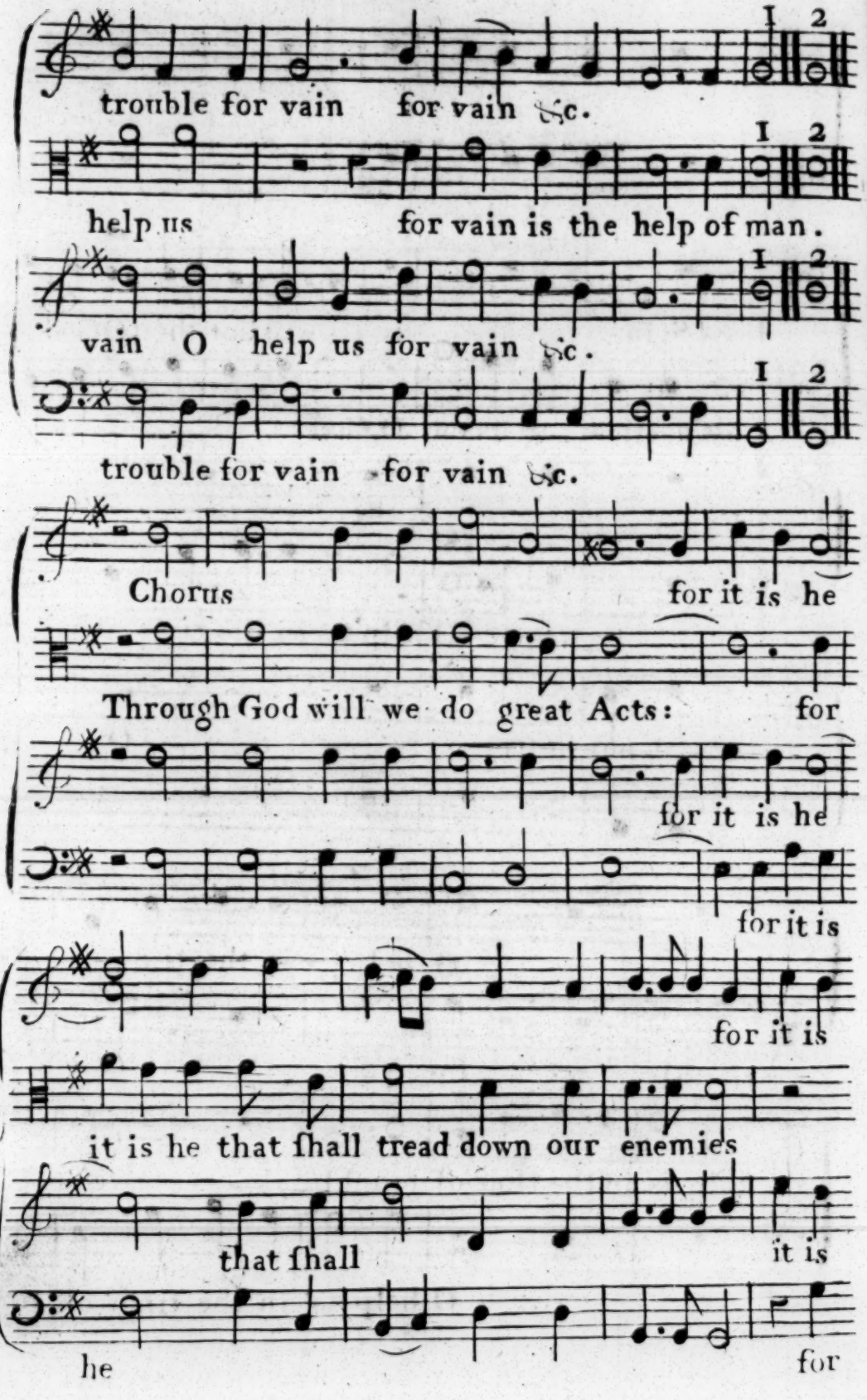
1 2
trouble for vain for vain &c.
1 2
help us for vain is the help of man.
1 2
vain O help us for vain &c.
1 2
trouble for vain for vain &c.
Chorus for it is he
Through God will we do great Acts: for
for it is he
for it is
for it is
it is he that ſhall tread down our enemies
that ſhall it is
he for

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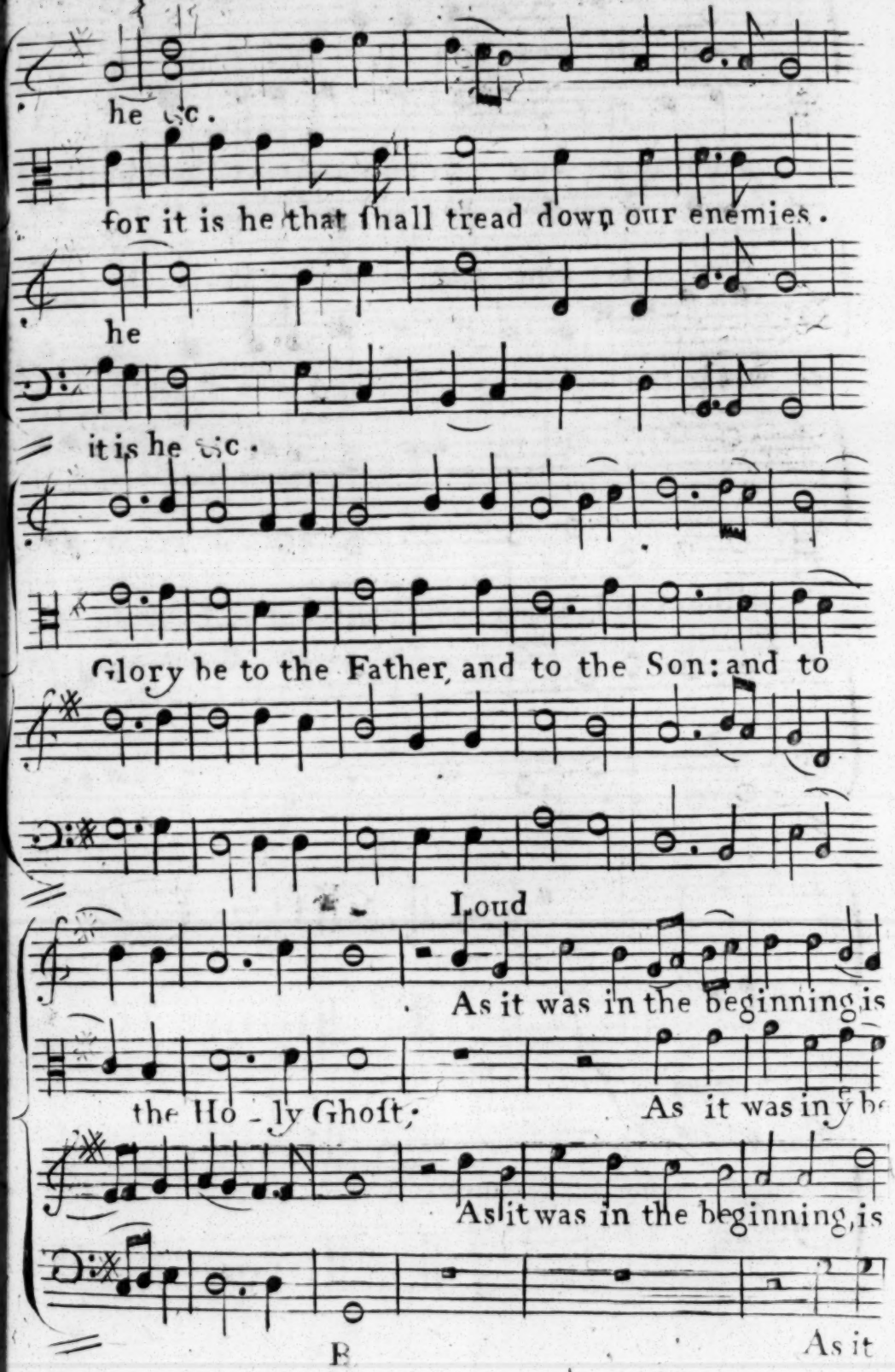
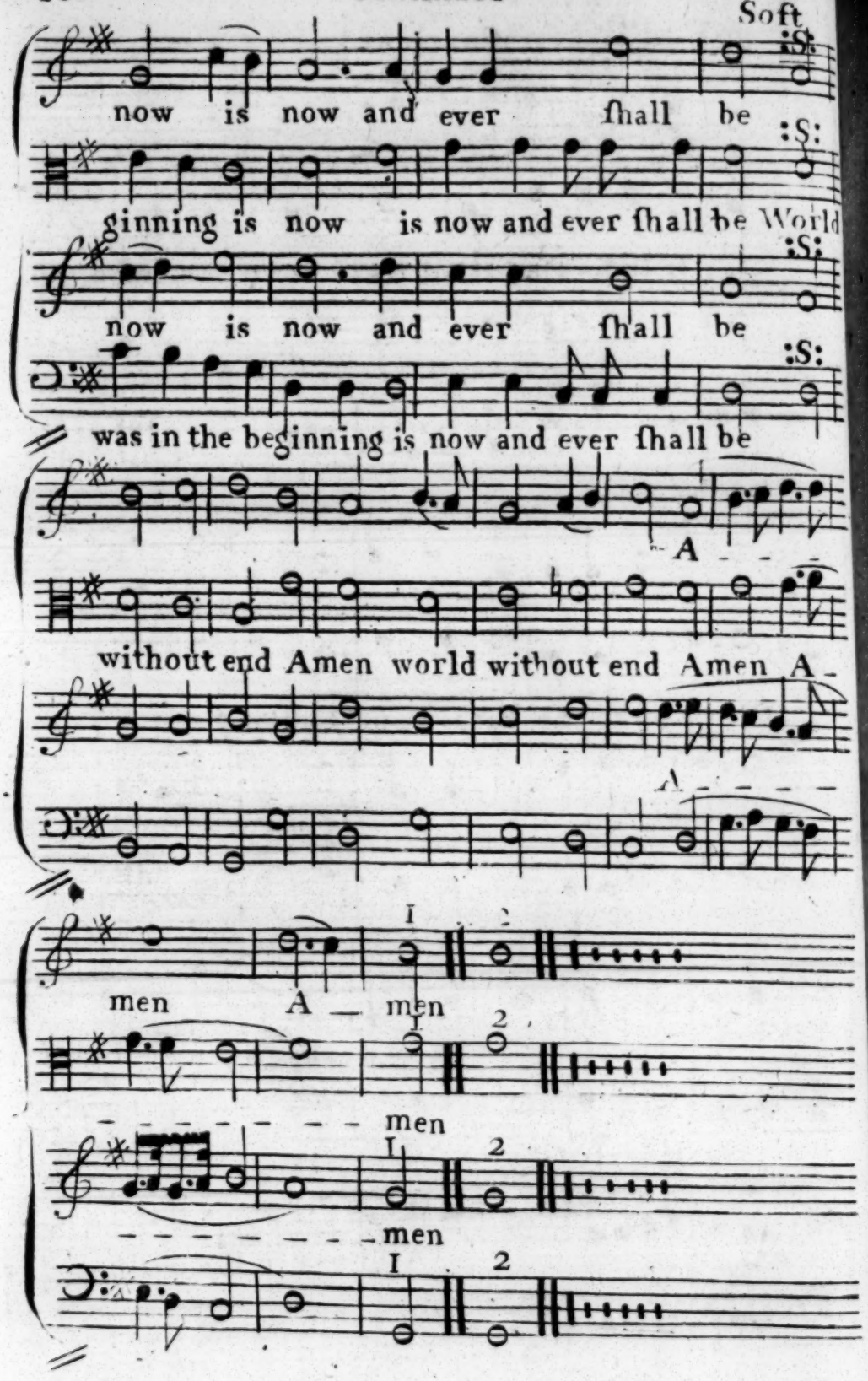
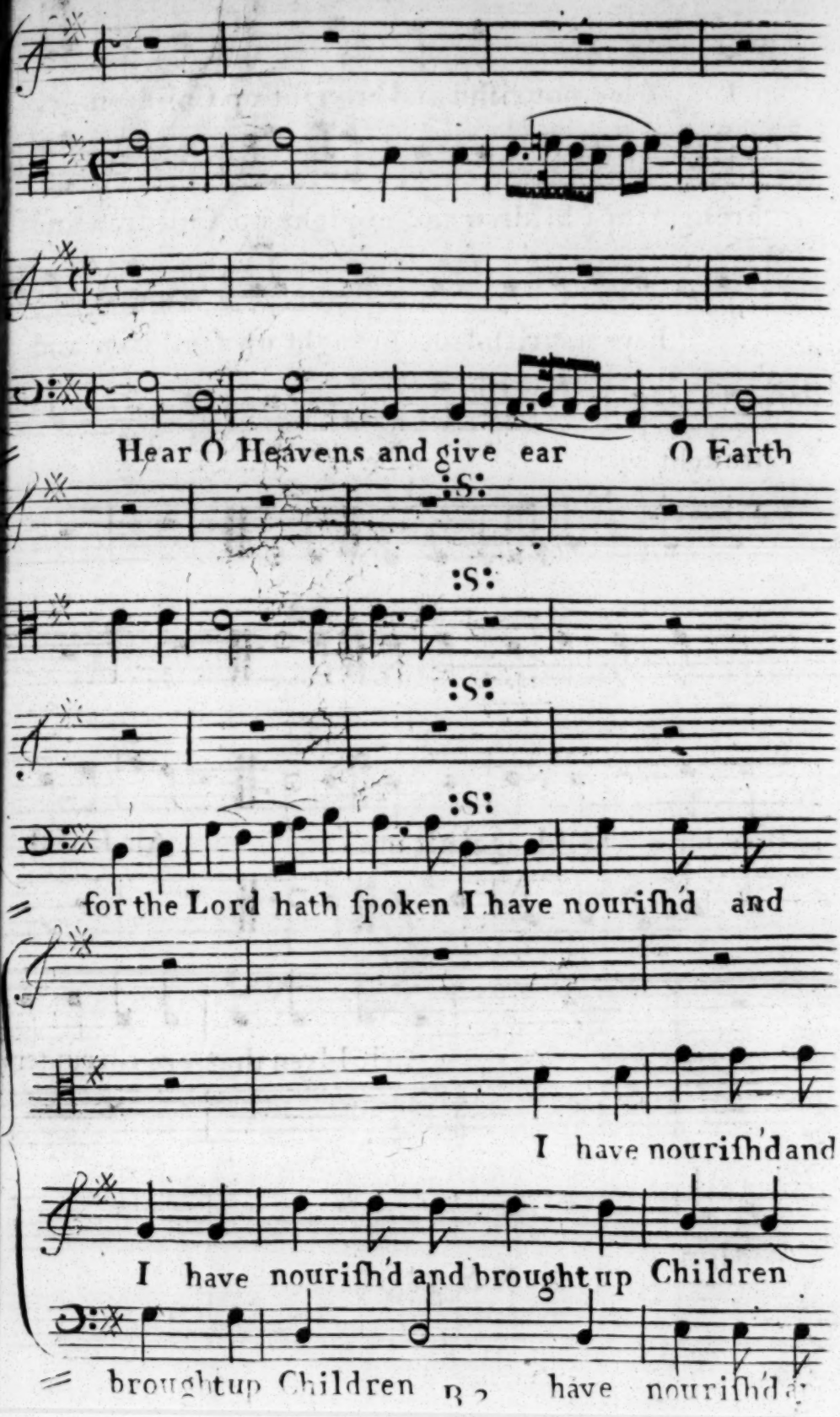
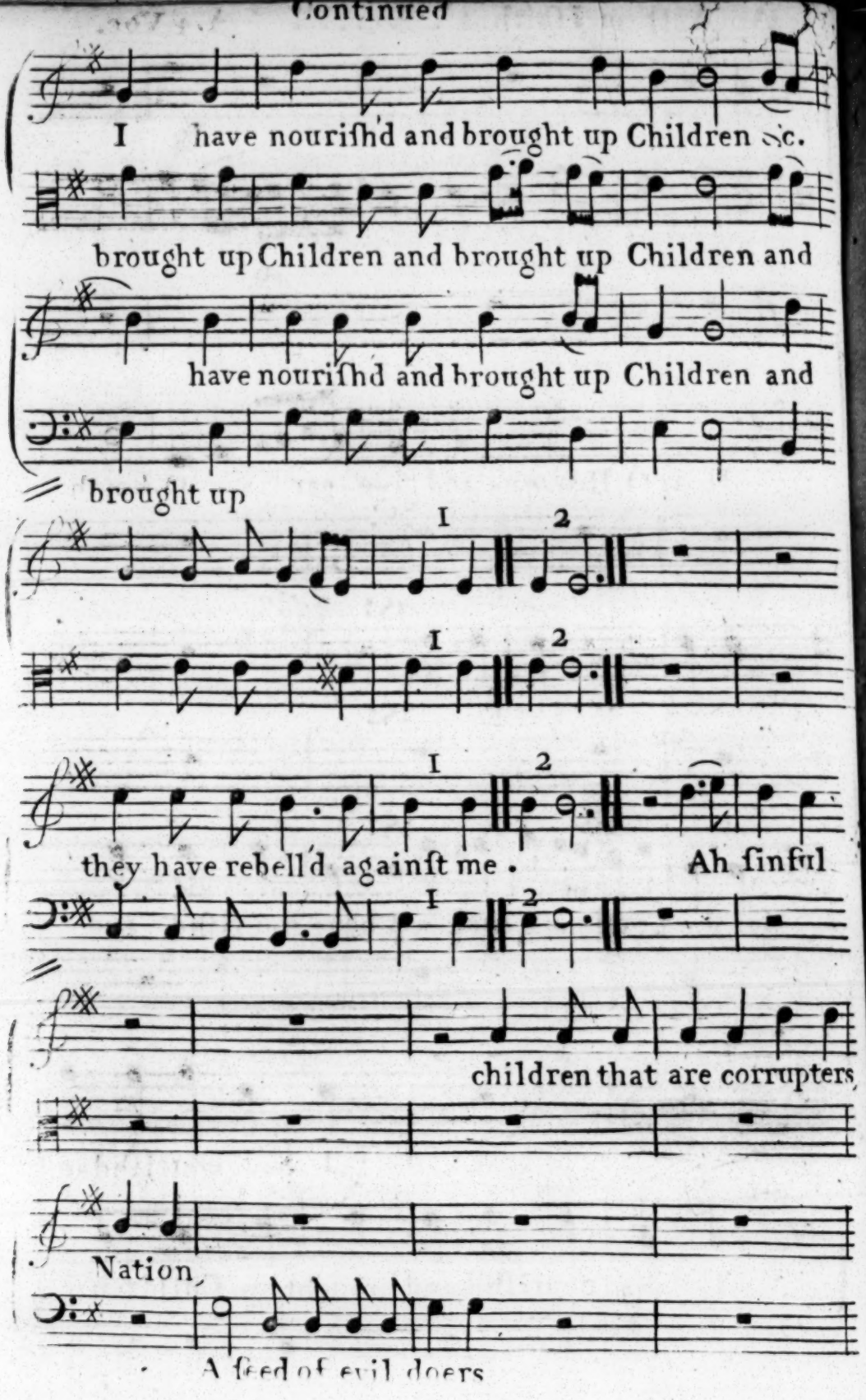
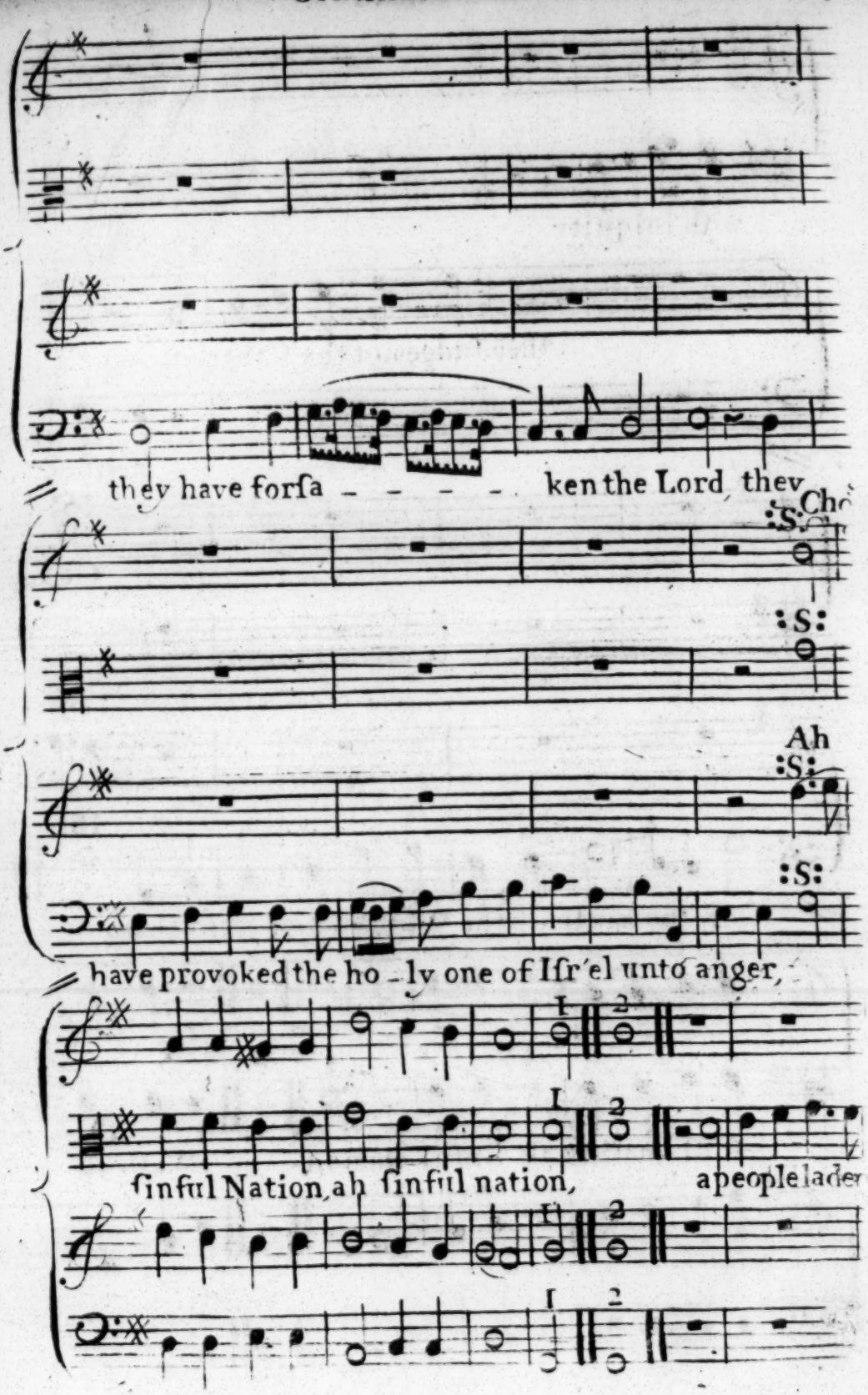
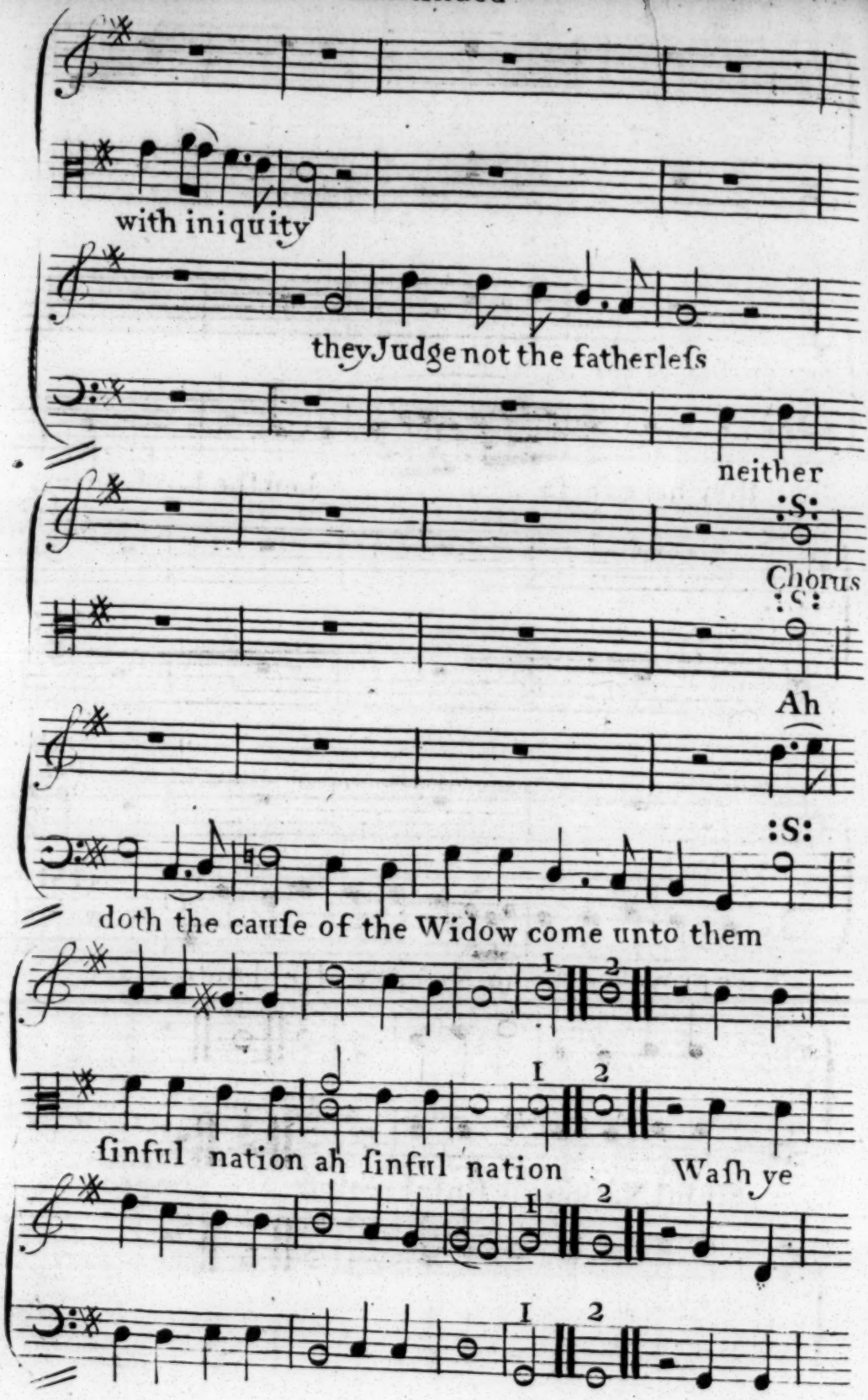

he &c.
for it is he that ſhall tread down our enemies.
he
it is he &c.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to
Loud
As it was in the beginning is
the Ho - ly Ghoſt,
As it was in y be
As it was in the beginning, is
B
As it

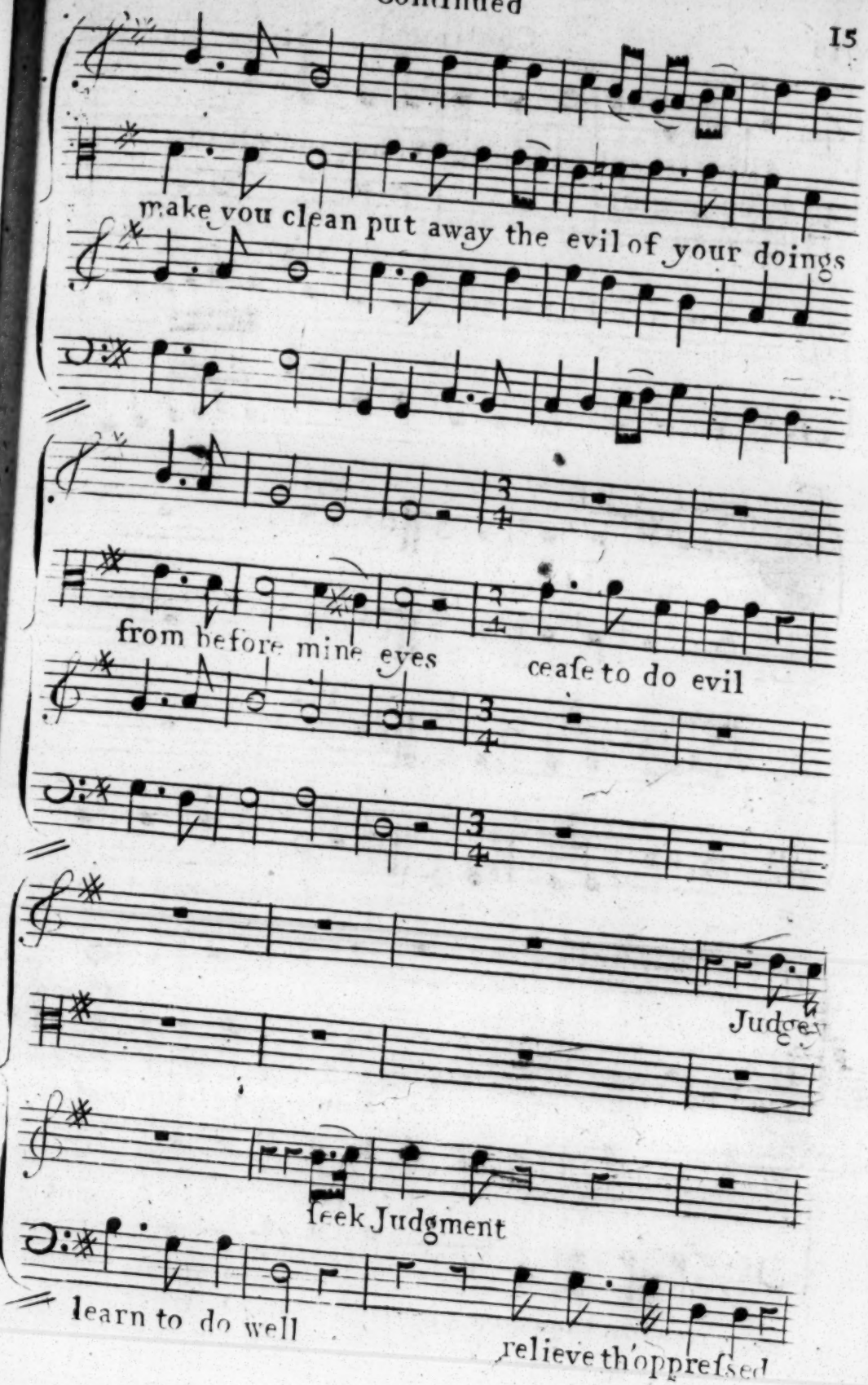

Soft
now is now and ever ſhall be
ginning is now is now and ever ſhall be World
now is now and ever ſhall be
was in the beginning is now and ever ſhall be
A - - -
without end Amen world without end Amen A -
men A — men
men
men

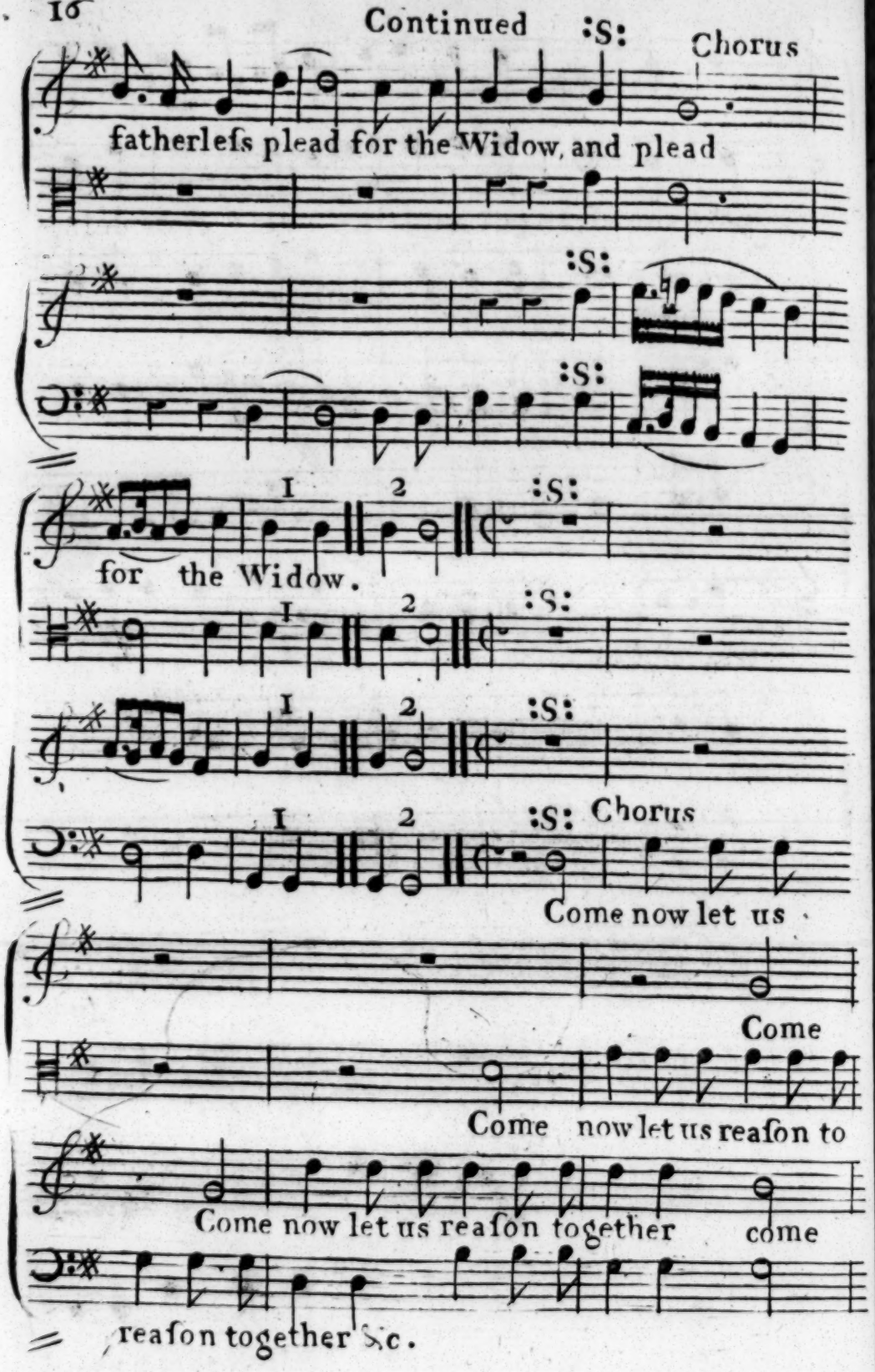

Hear O Heavens and give ear O Earth
for the Lord hath ſpoken I have nouriſh'd and
I have nouriſh'd and
I have nouriſh'd and brought up Children
brought up Children

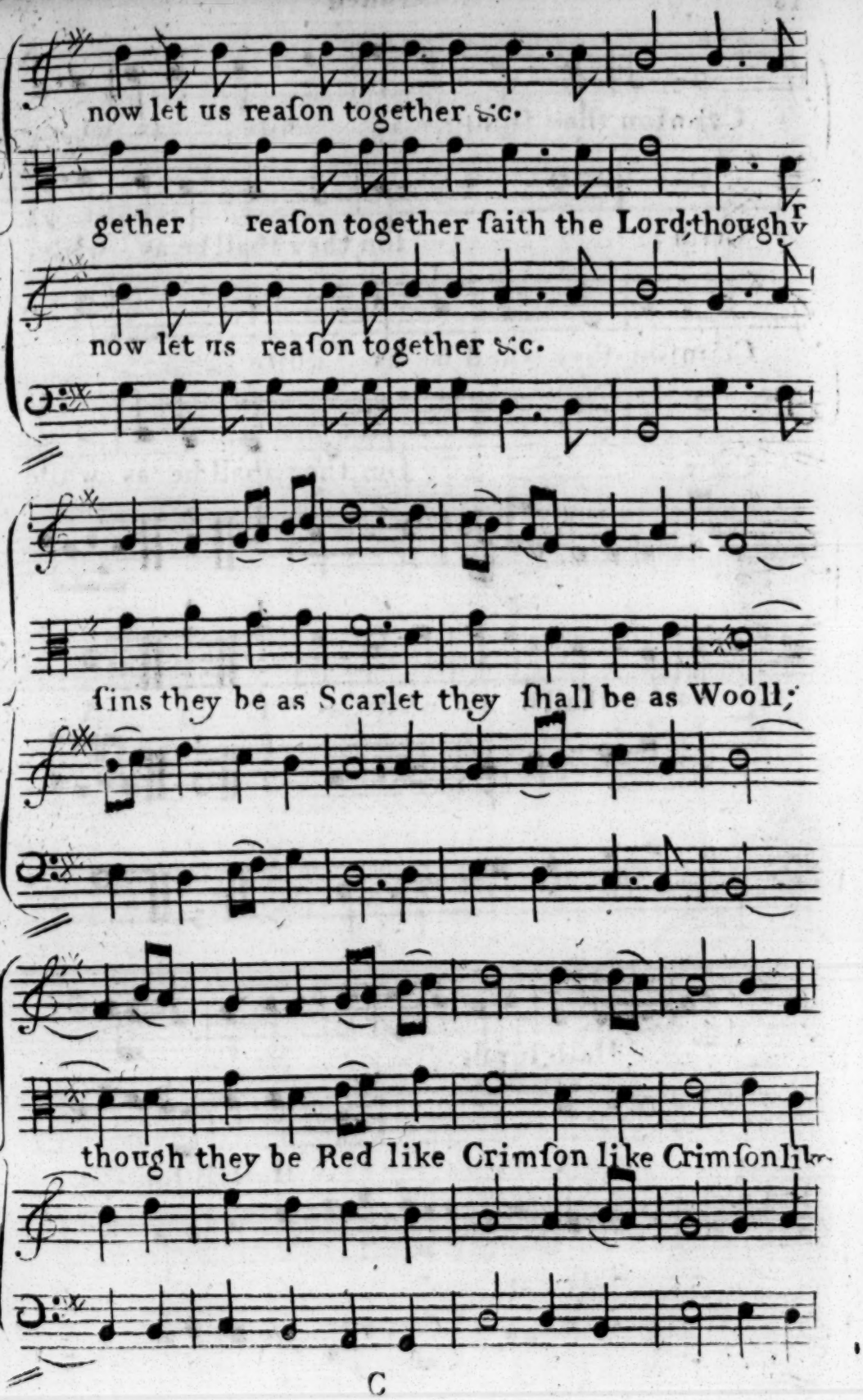

I have nouriſhd and brought up Children &c.
brought up Children and brought up Children and
have nouriſhd and brought up Children and
brought up
1
2
they have rebell'd againſt me .
Ah ſinful
children that are corrupters
Nation,
A ſeed of evil doers

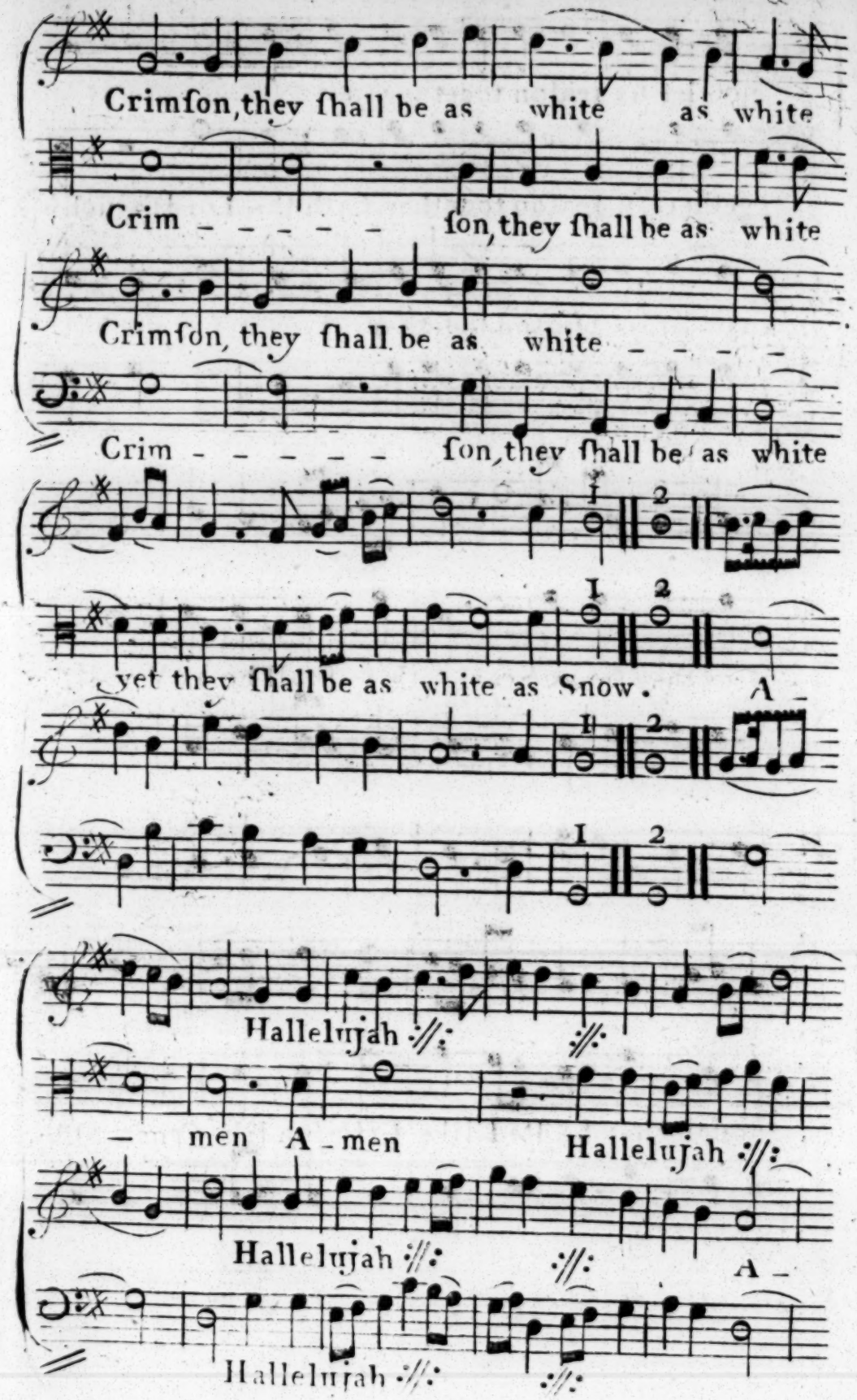

they have forsa - - - - - ken the Lord they
:S: Ch
:S:
Ah
:S:
:S:
have provoked the ho - ly one of Isr'el unto anger,
1
2
sinful Nation, ah sinful nation, a people lader

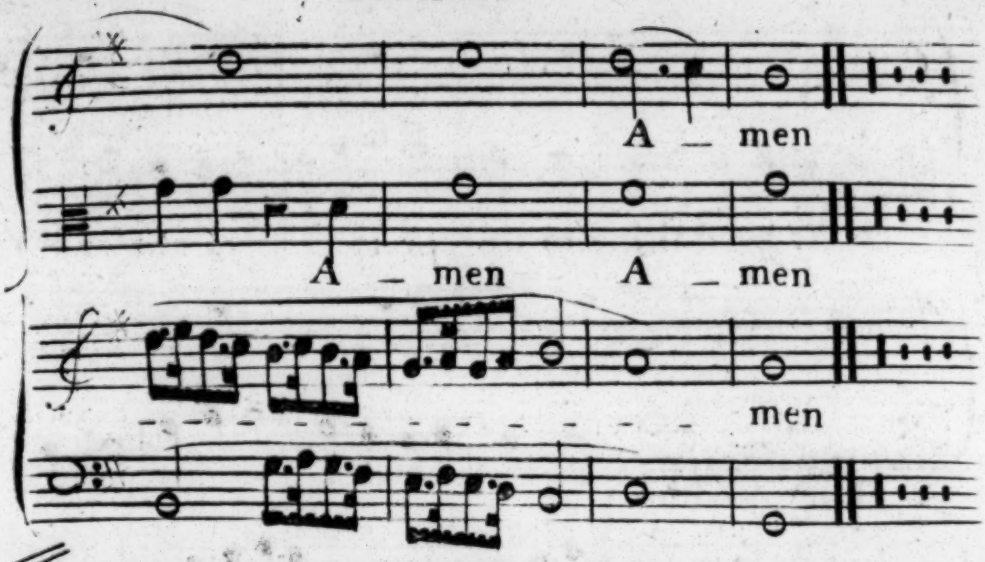

with iniquity
they Judge not the fatherleſs
neither
:S:
Chorus
:S:
Ah
:S:
doth the cauſe of the Widow come unto them
1
2
1
2
ſinful nation ah ſinful nation
Waſh ye
1
2
1
2


make you clean put away the evil of your doings
from before mine eyes
ceaſe to do evil
Judge
ſeek Judgment
learn to do well
relieve th'oppreſsed

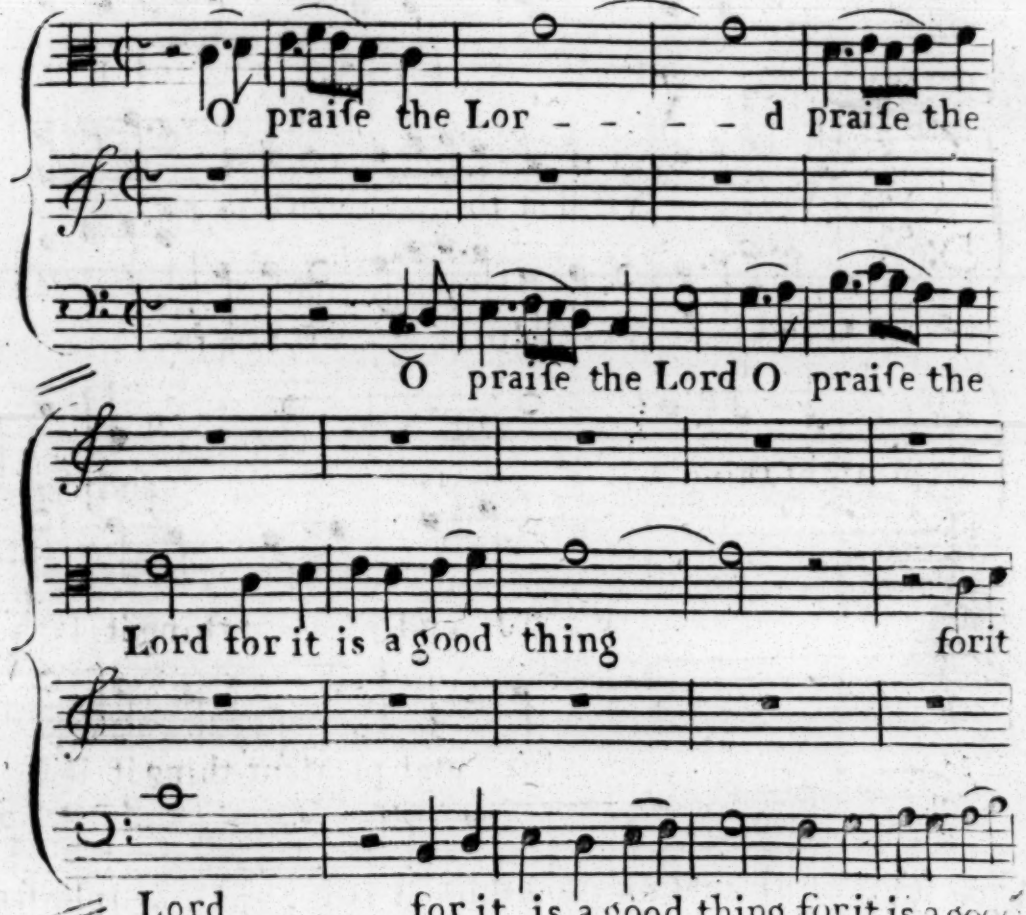

Continued
:S:
Chorus
fatherleſs plead for the Widow, and plead
:S:
:S:
I
2
:S:
for the Widow.
I
2
:S:
I
2
:S:
I
2
:S: Chorus
Come now let us
Come
Come now let us reaſon to
Come now let us reaſon together come
reaſon together &c.


now let us reaſon together &c.
gether reaſon together ſaith the Lord; though
now let us reaſon together &c.
ſins they be as Scarlet they ſhall be as Wooll;
though they be Red like Crimſon like Crimſon


Crimſon, they ſhall be as white as white
Crim - - - - - ſon, they ſhall be as white
Crimſon, they ſhall be as white - - - -
Crim - - - - - ſon, they ſhall be as white
yet they ſhall be as white as Snow. A -
Hallelujah
- men A - men Hallelujah
Hallelujah
A -
Hallelujah



An Anthem Pſalm 147th. Ver. 1st. for the reeſta _ bliſhment of Peace or any other time A 4 Voc.



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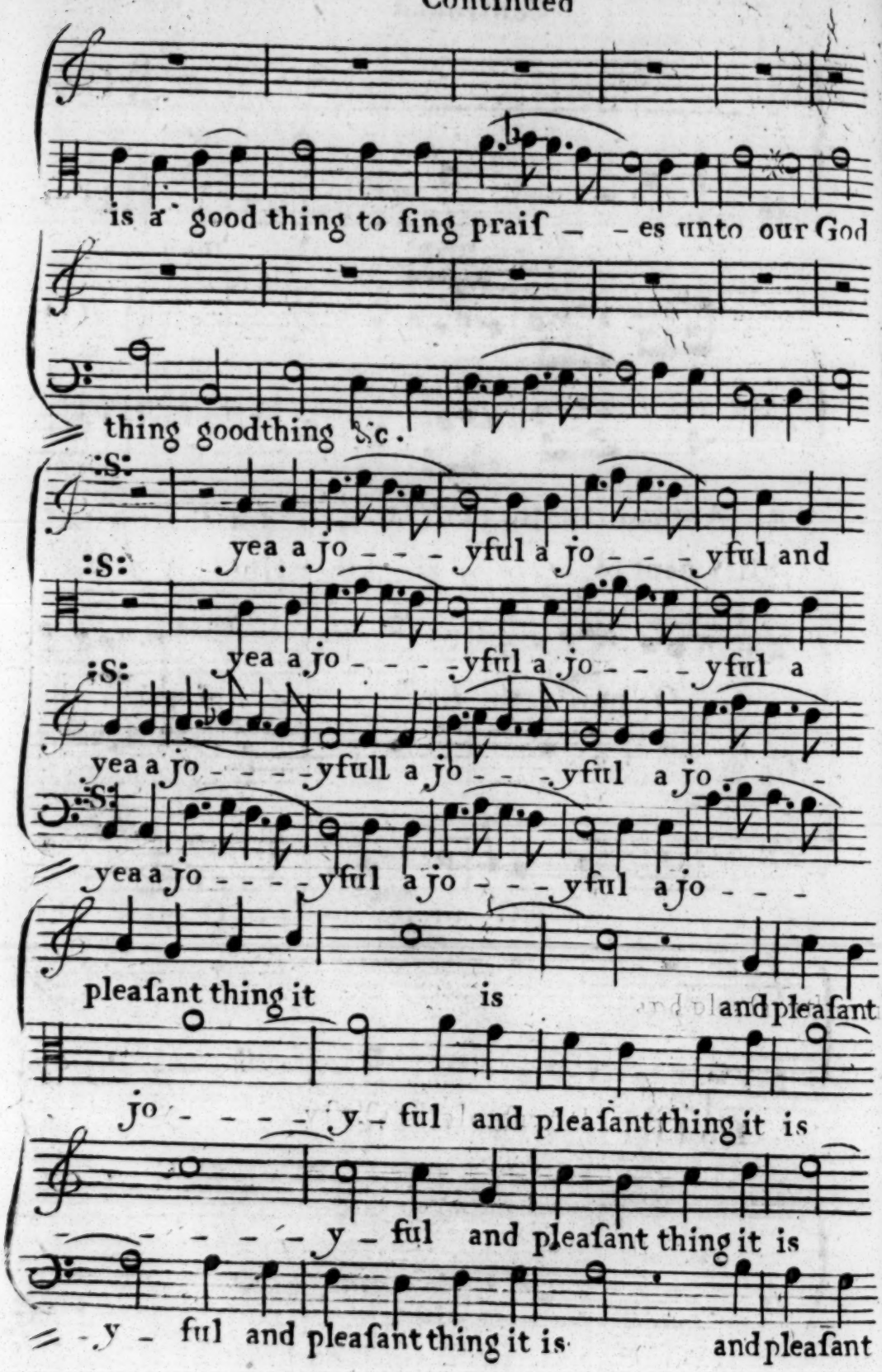
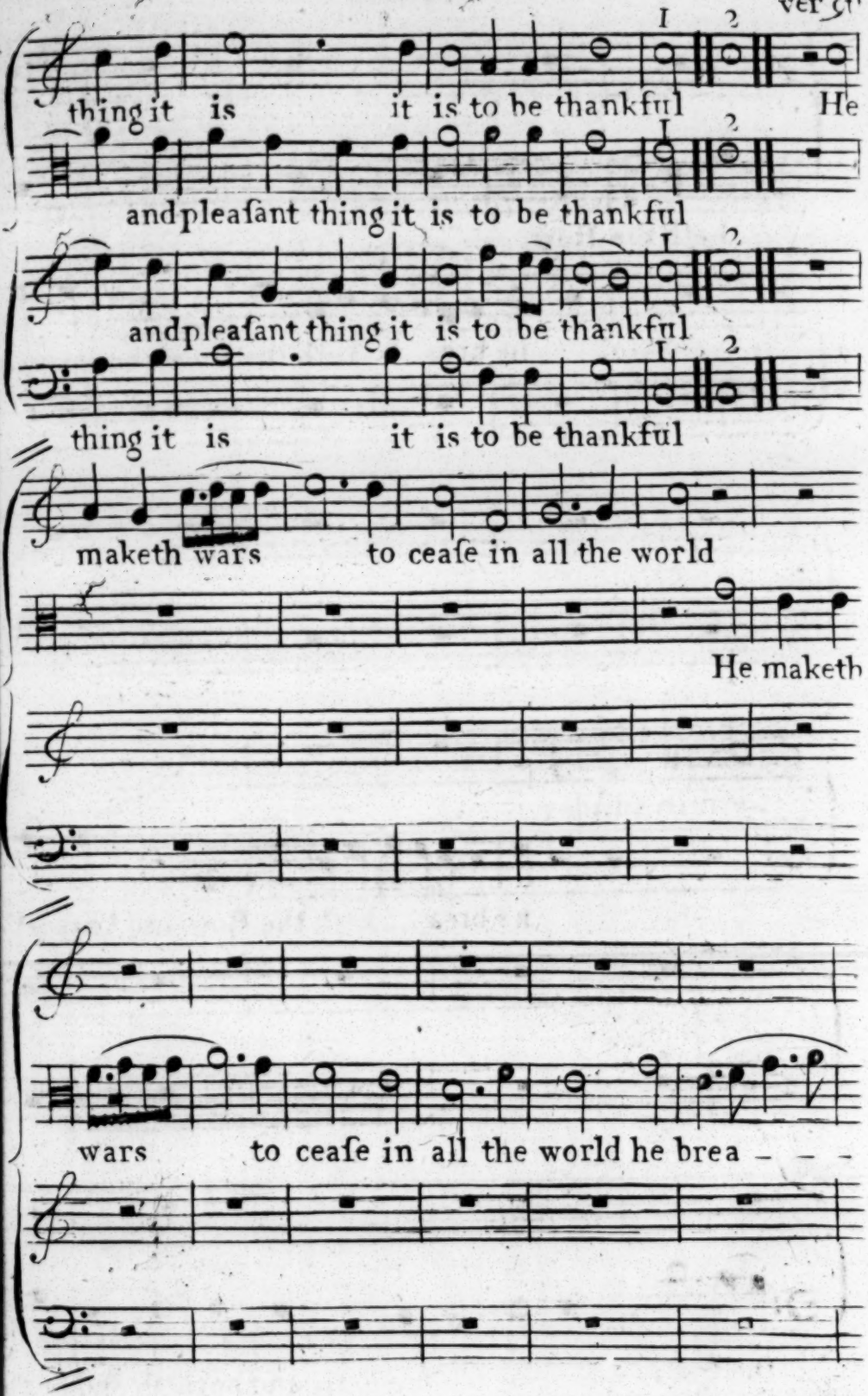
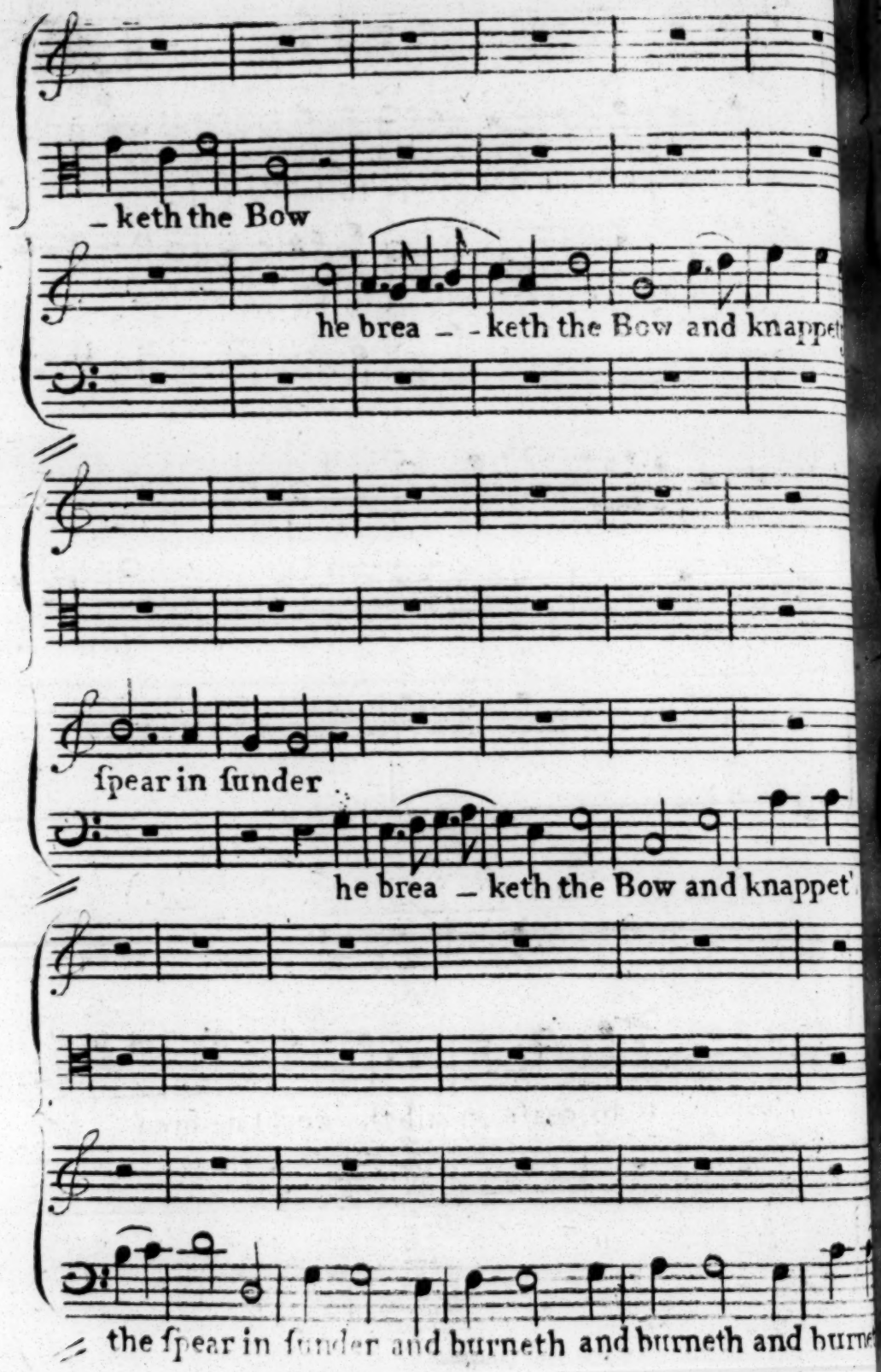
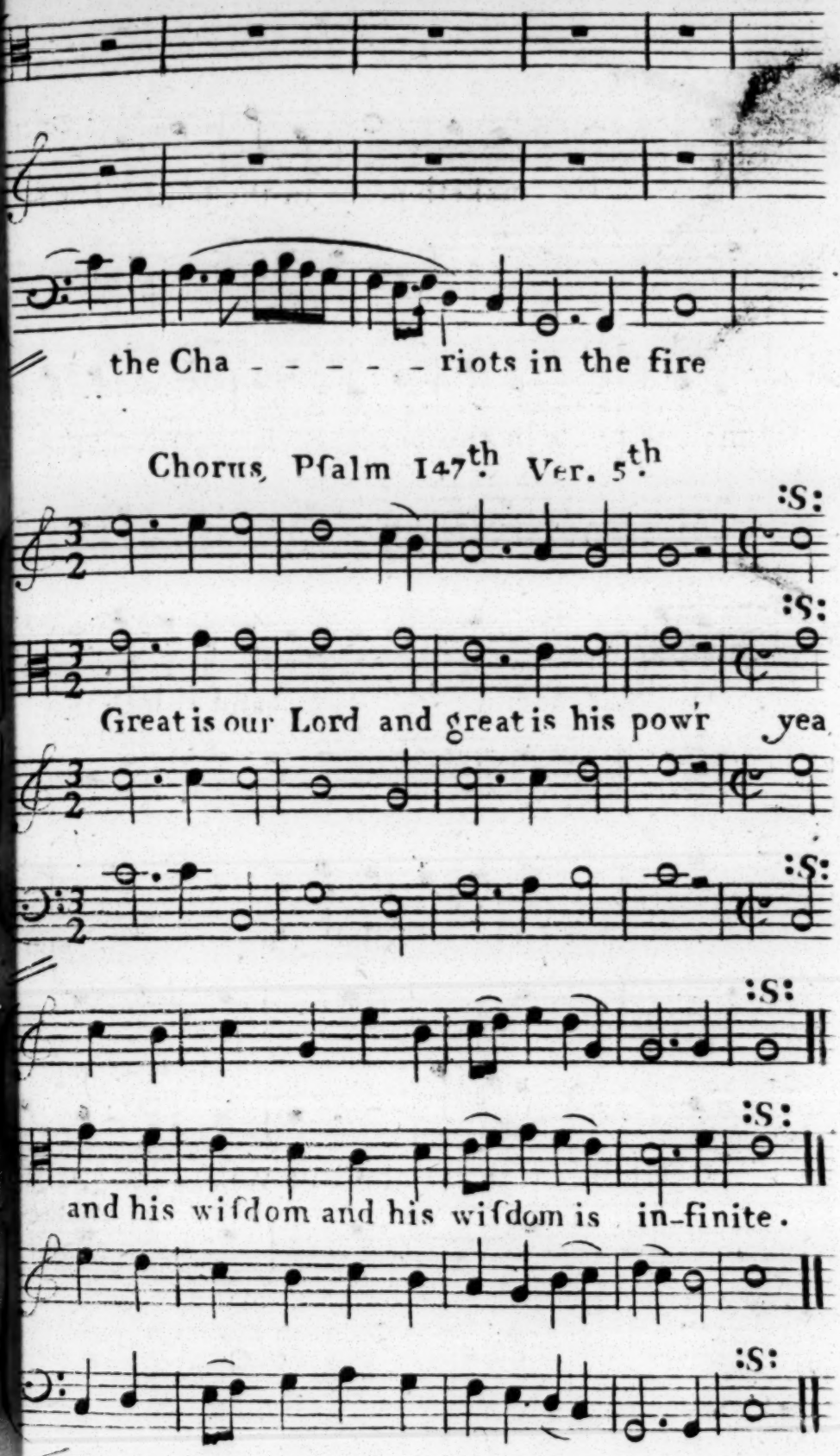

is a good thing to ſing praiſ – – es unto our God
thing goodthing &c.
:S:
yea a jo – – – yful a jo – – – yful and
yea a jo – – – yful a jo – – – yful a
yea a jo – – – yfull a jo – – yful a jo – –
yea a jo – – – yful a jo – – yful a jo – – –
pleaſant thing it is and pleaſant
jo – – – – y – ful and pleaſant thing it is
– – – – – y – ful and pleaſant thing it is
– y – ful and pleaſant thing it is and pleaſant

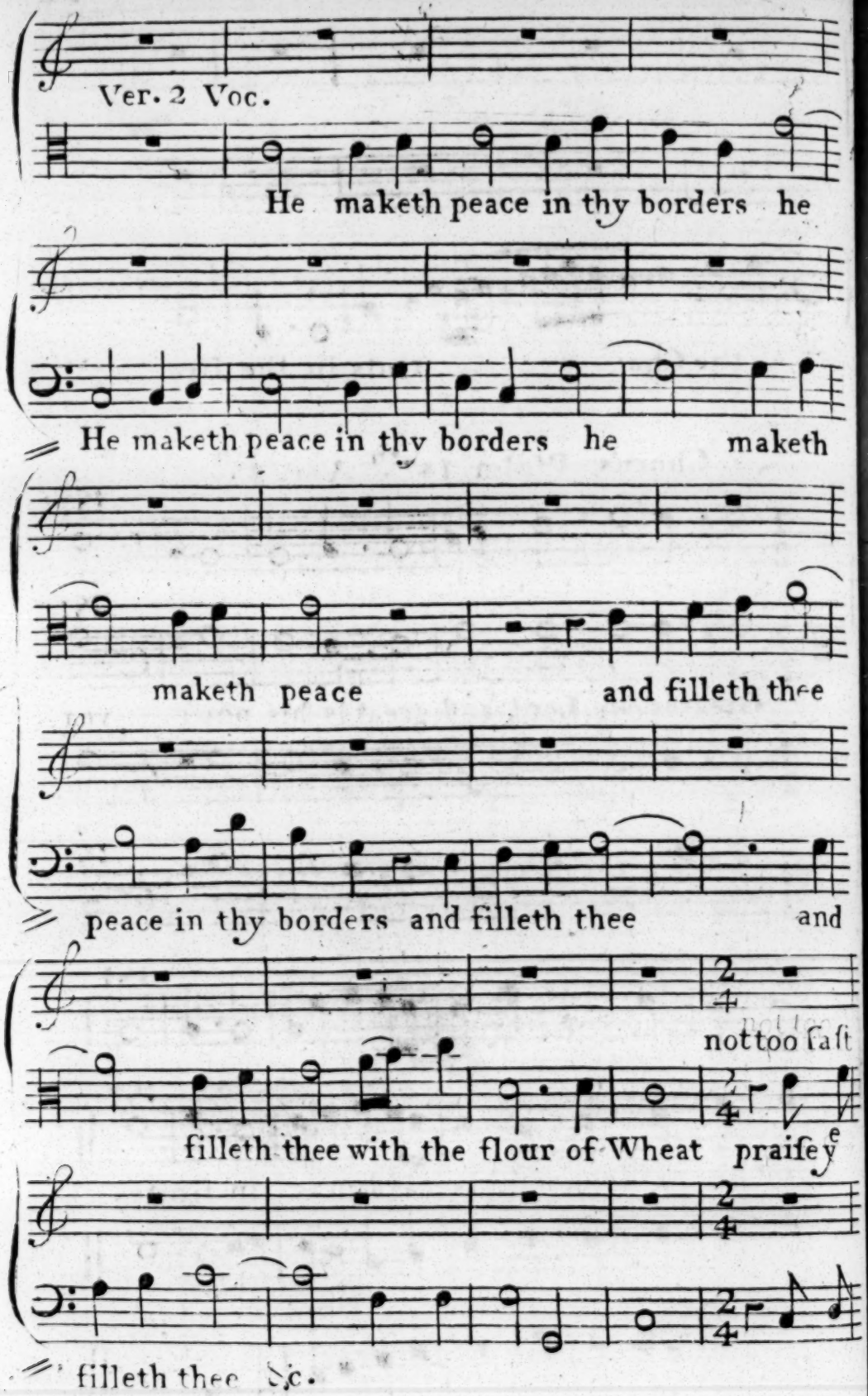
Continued

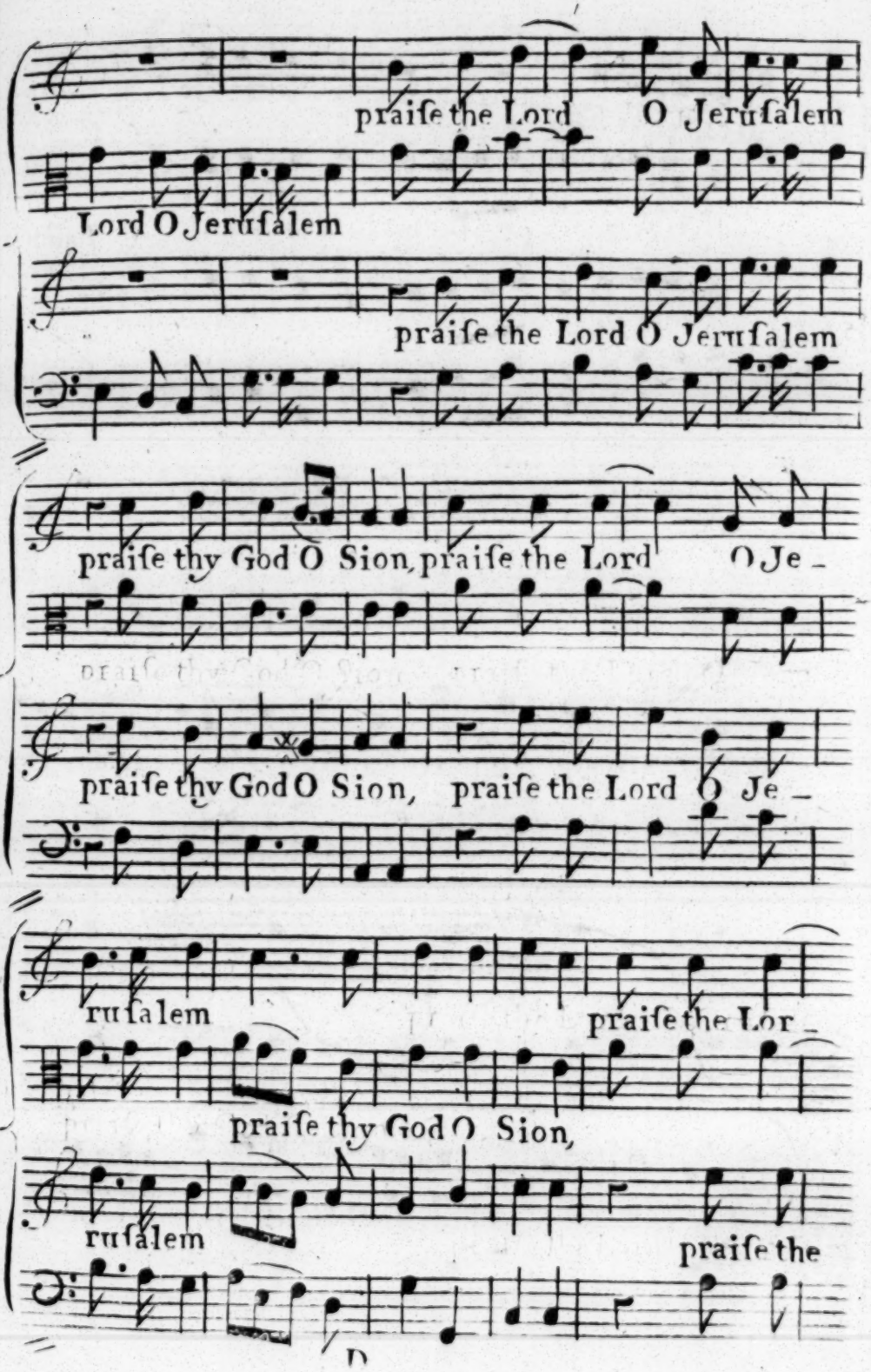

thing it is it is to be thankful He
and pleaſant thing it is to be thankful
and pleaſant thing it is to be thankful
thing it is it is to be thankful
maketh wars to ceaſe in all the world
He maketh
wars to ceaſe in all the world he brea - - -

Continued

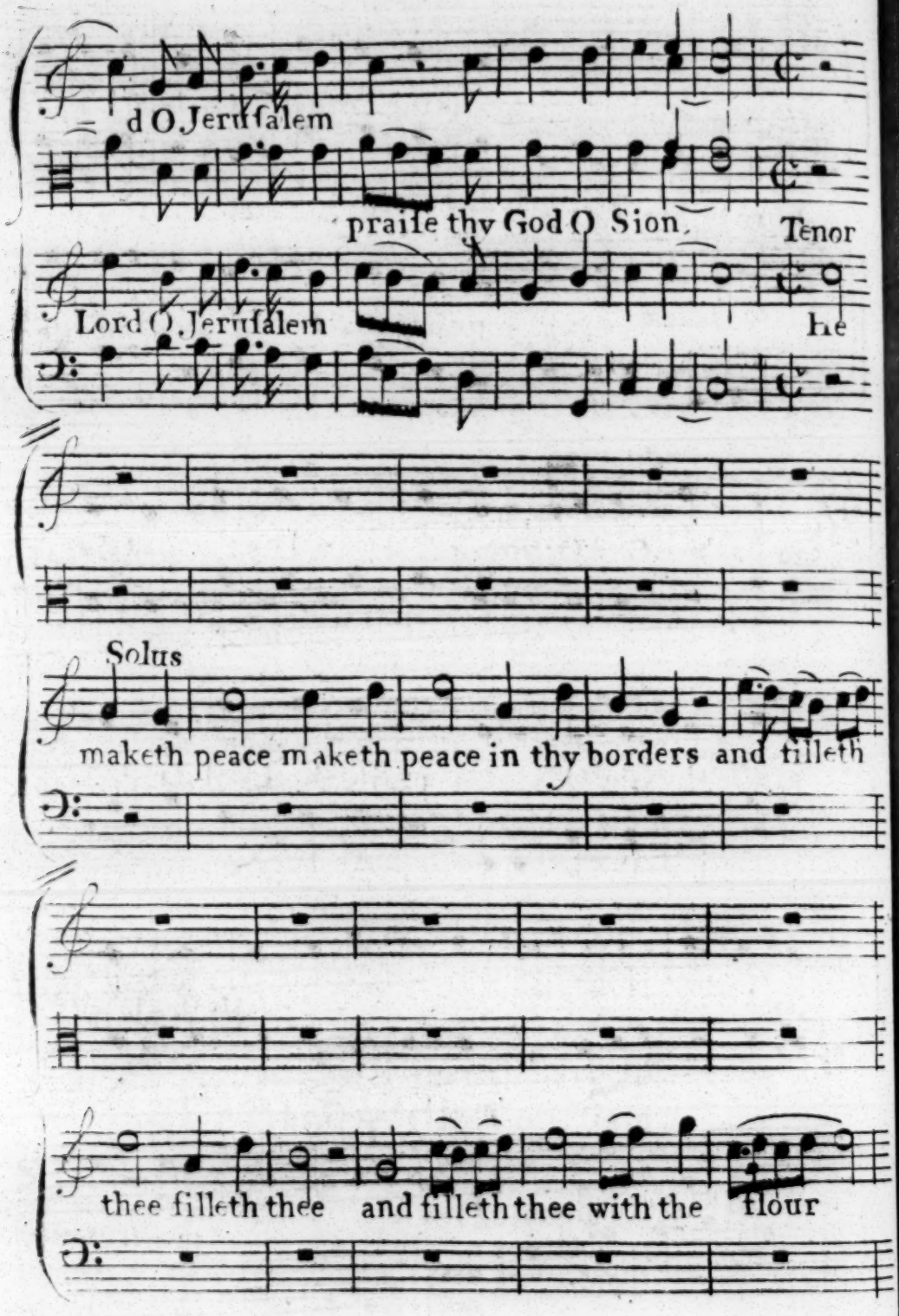

– keth the Bow
he brea – – keth the Bow and knappet
ſpear in ſunder
he brea – keth the Bow and knappet
the ſpear in ſunder and burneth and burneth and burn


the Cha - - - - - riots in the fire
Chorus, Pſalm 147th Ver. 5th
:S:
Great is our Lord and great is his powr yea
and his wiſdom and his wiſdom is in-finite.

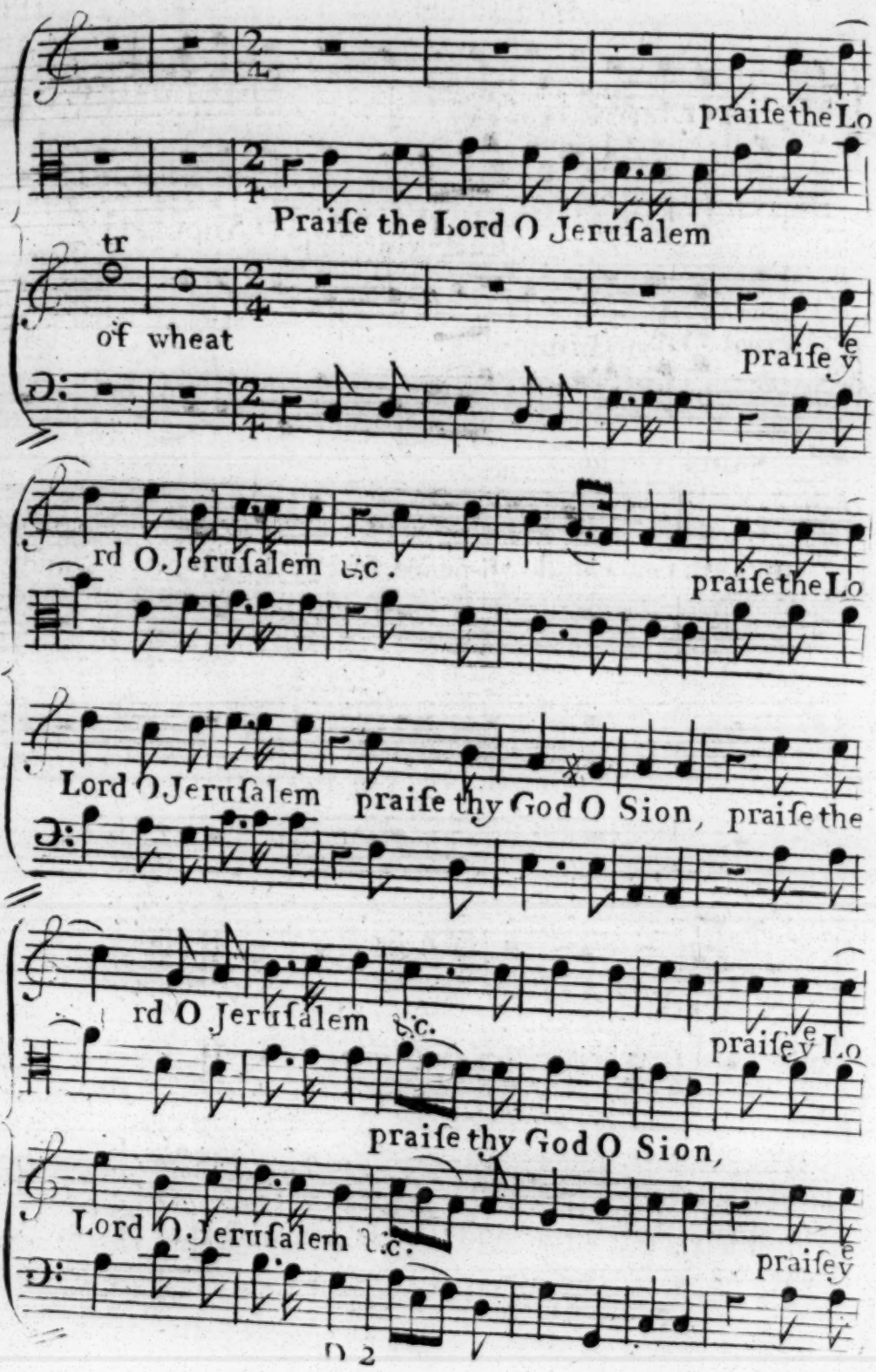

Ver. 2 Voc.
He maketh peace in thy borders he
He maketh peace in thy borders he maketh
maketh peace and filleth thee
peace in thy borders and filleth thee and
not too fast
filleth thee with the flour of Wheat praiſe
filleth thee &c.


praiſe the Lord O Jeruſalem
Lord O Jeruſalem
praiſe the Lord O Jeruſalem
praiſe thy God O Sion, praiſe the Lord O Je -
praiſe thy God O Sion, praiſe the Lord O Je -
ruſalem
praiſe the Lor -
praiſe thy God O Sion,
ruſalem
praiſe the

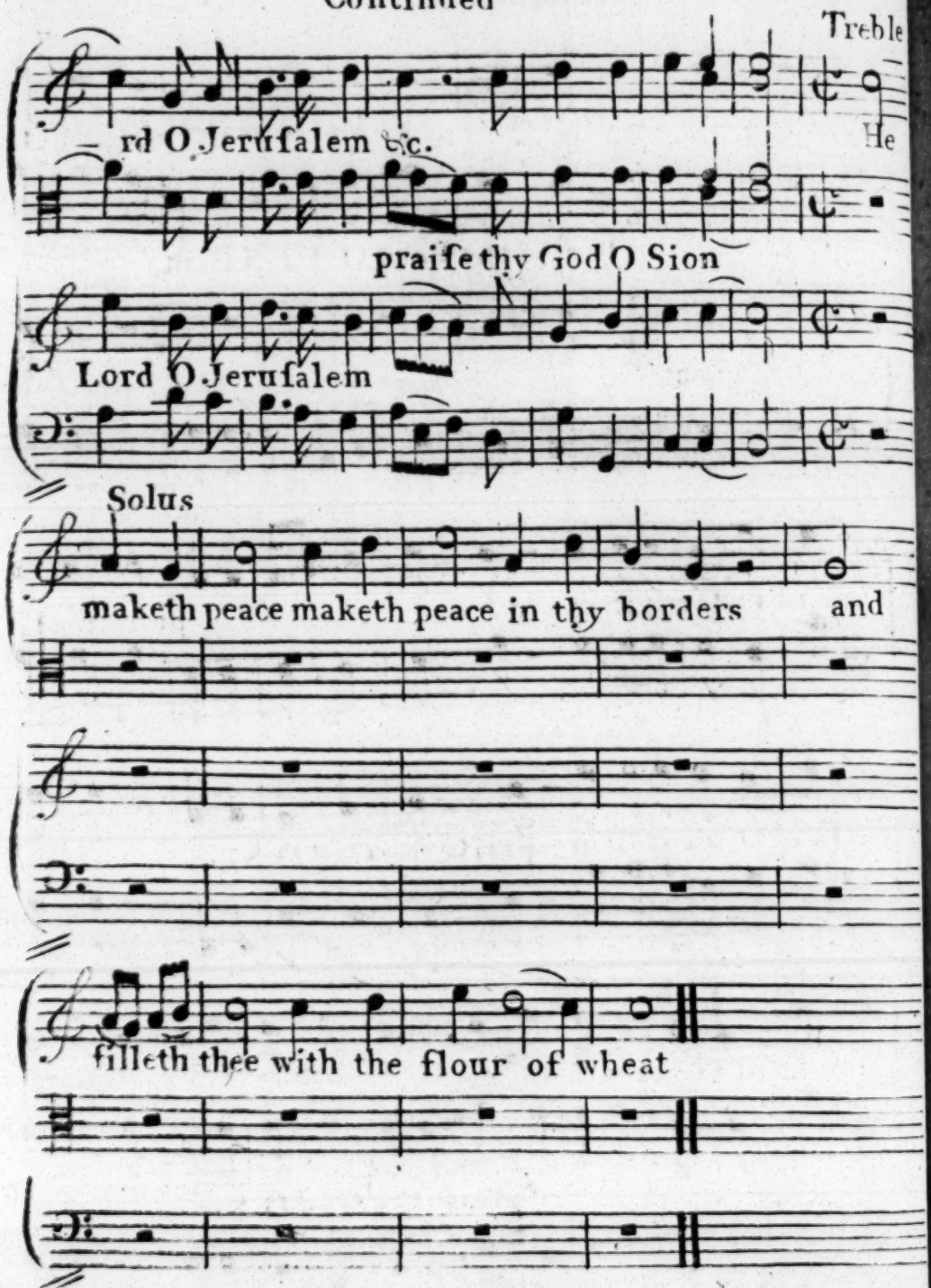
Continued


d O Jeruſalem
praiſe thy God O Sion.
Tenor
Lord O Jeruſalem
he
Solus
maketh peace maketh peace in thy borders and filleth
thee filleth thee and filleth thee with the flour

Continued

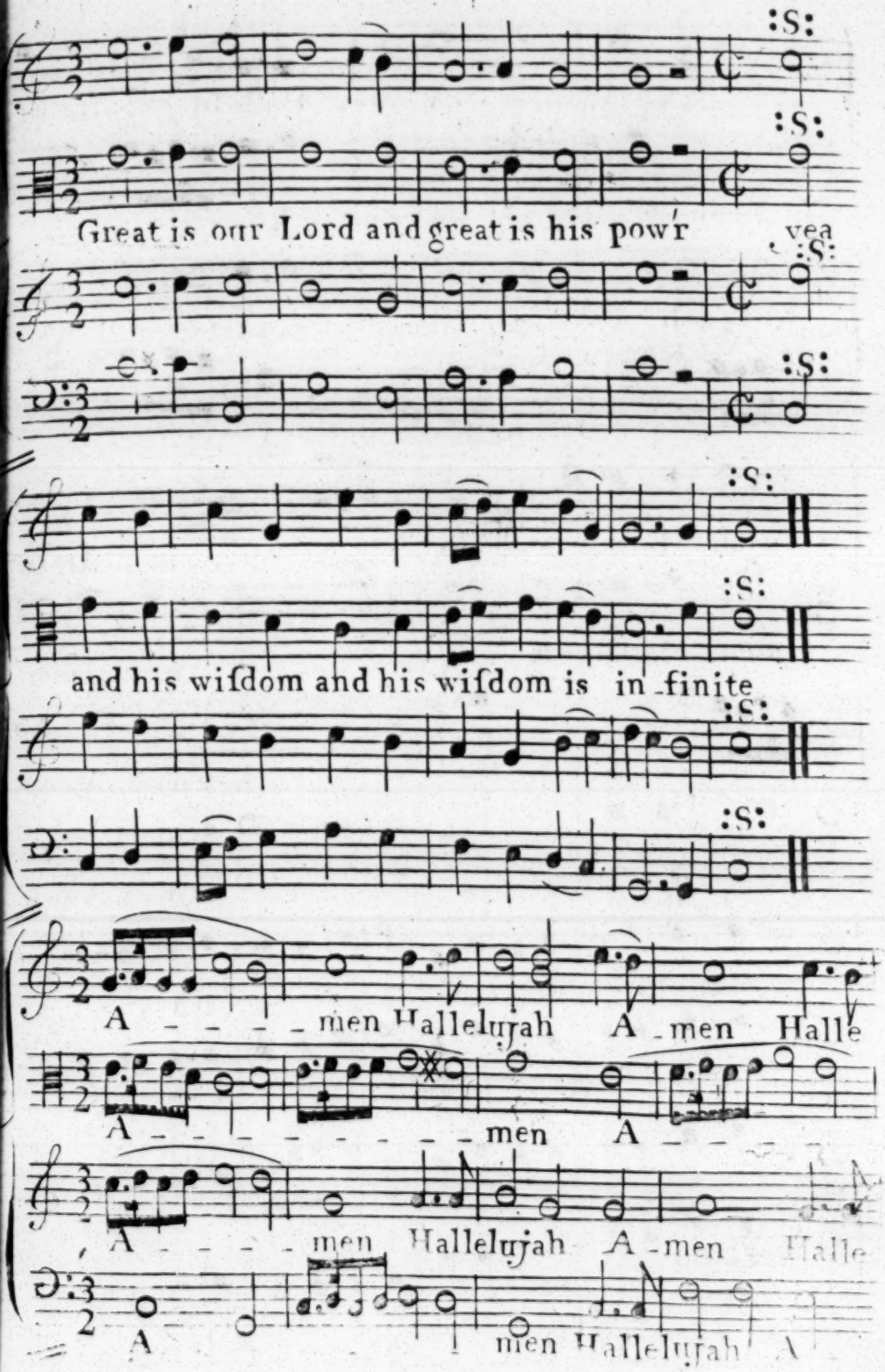

praiſe the Lo
Praiſe the Lord O Jeruſalem
tr
of wheat
praiſe y
rd O Jeruſalem &c.
praiſe the Lo
Lord O Jeruſalem praiſe thy God O Sion, praiſe the
rd O Jeruſalem &c.
praiſe y Lo
praiſe thy God O Sion,
Lord O Jeruſalem &c.
praiſe y

Continued

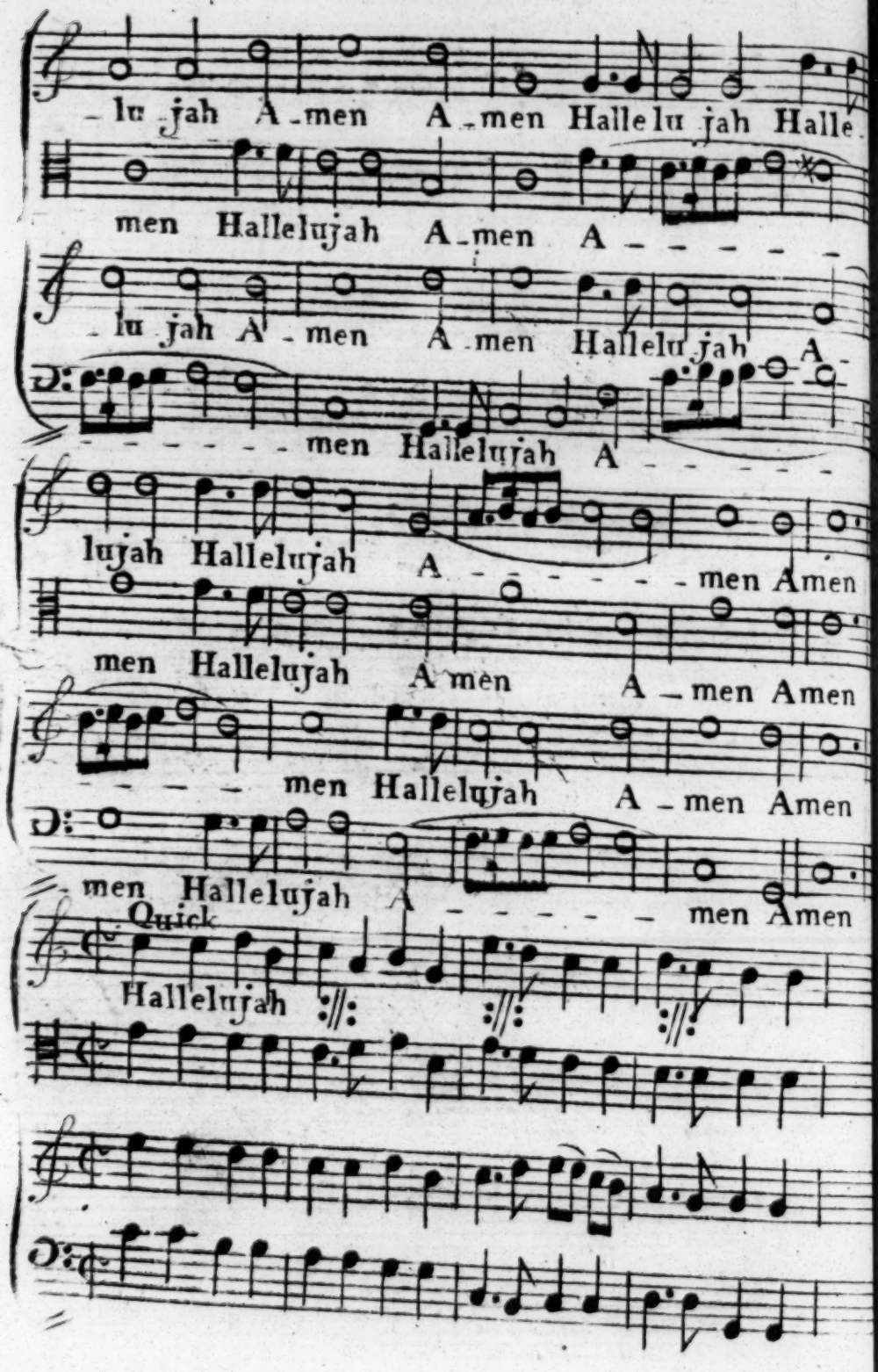


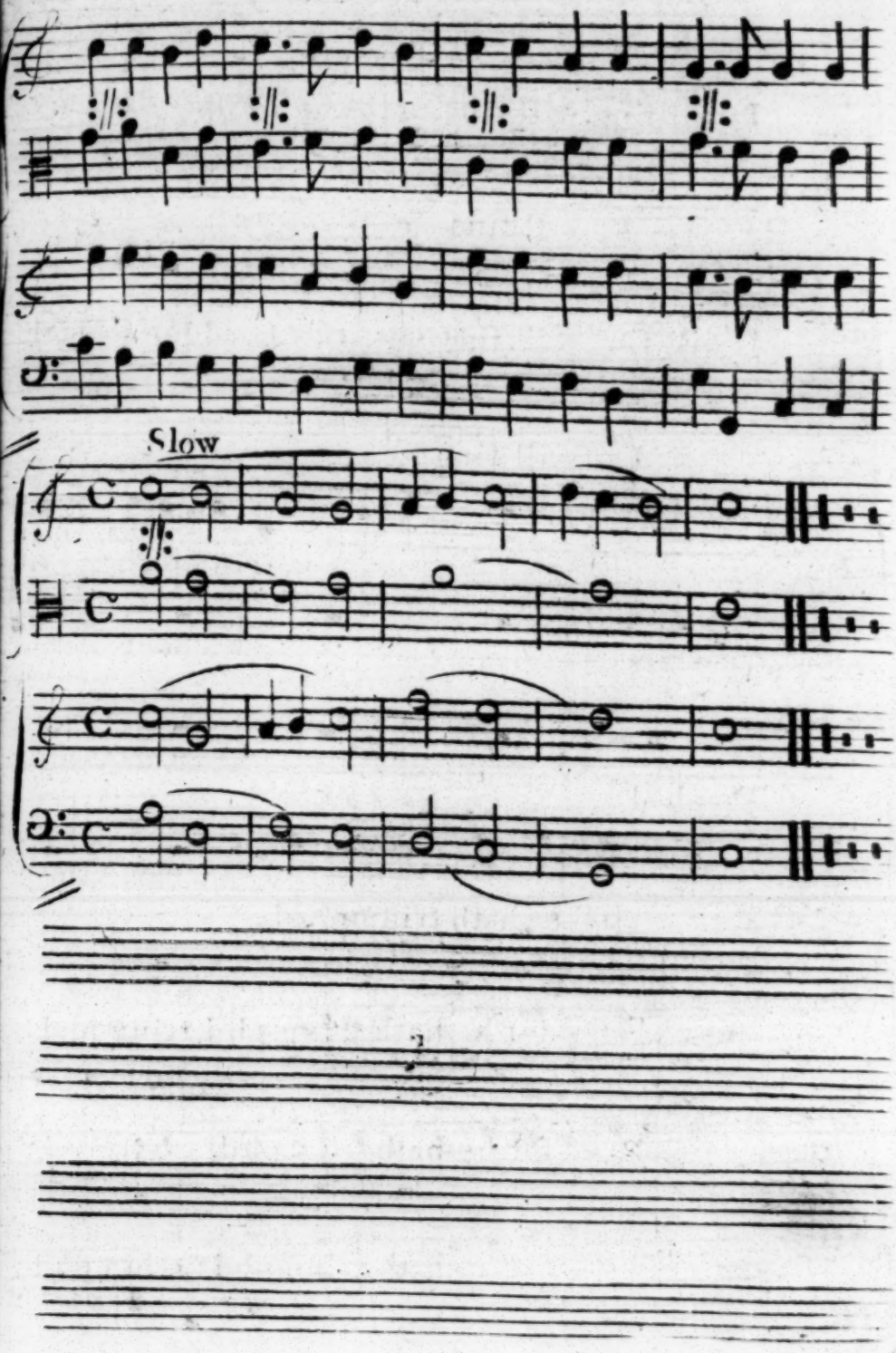
End with the firſt Strain and Chorus and the Amens and Hallelujahs or with the Chorus Great is our L.d &c and the Amens and Hallelujahs as follows

Continued

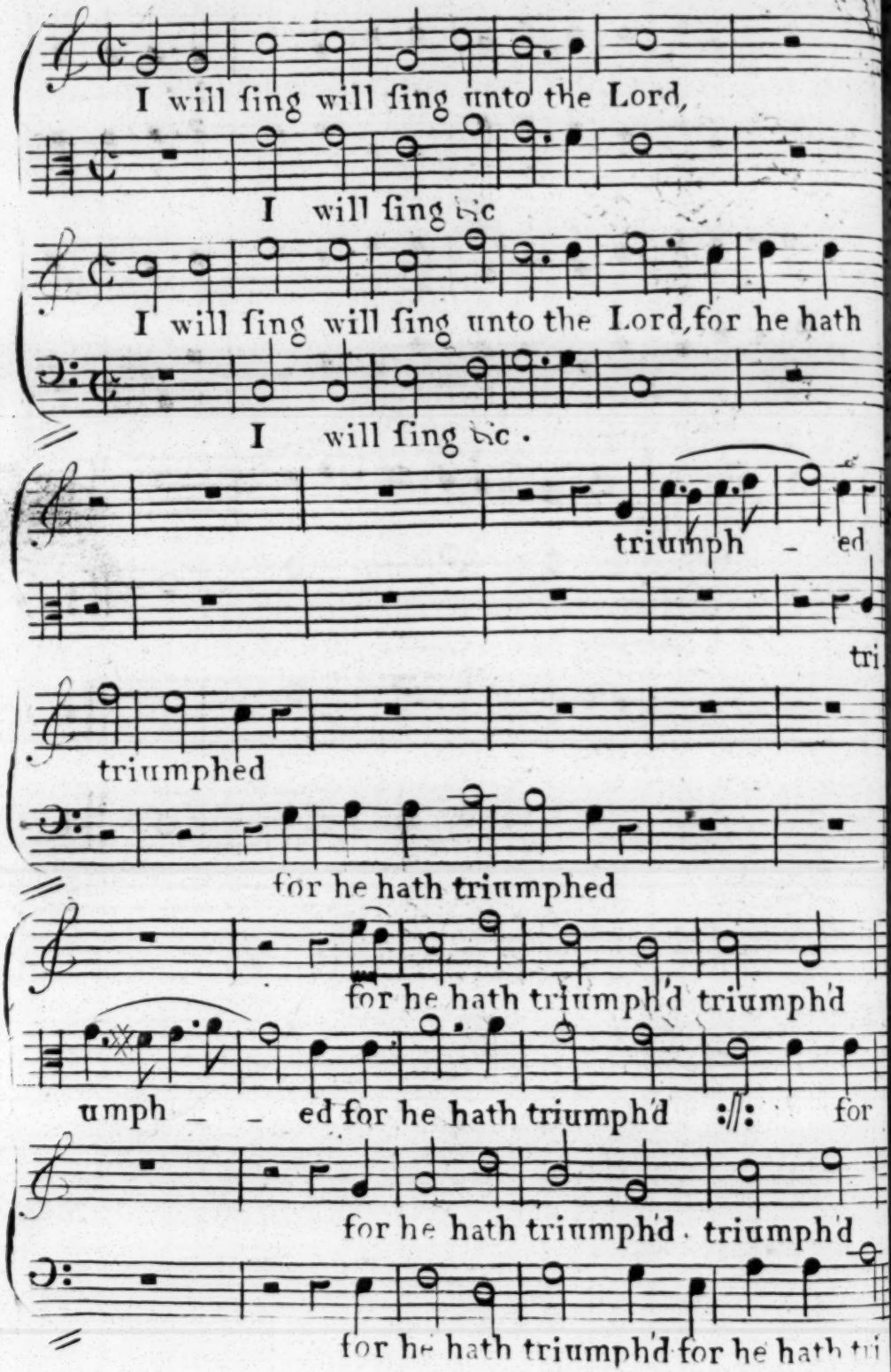

Great is our Lord and great is his powr
and his wiſdom and his wiſdom is in-finite
A - - - - men Hallelujah A-men Halle
A - - - - - - - - men A - - - -
A - - - - men Hallelujah A-men Halle
A men Hallelujah A

Continued


lu jah A men A men Halle lu jah Halle
men Hallelujah A men A
lu jah A men A men Hallelu jah A
men Hallelujah A
lujah Hallelujah A men Amen
men Hallelujah A men A men Amen
men Hallelujah A men Amen
men Hallelujah A men Amen
Quick
Hallelujah


Slow

An Anthem Exodus 15th. For a thankgiving for a Victory or at any other time. A 4. Voc.



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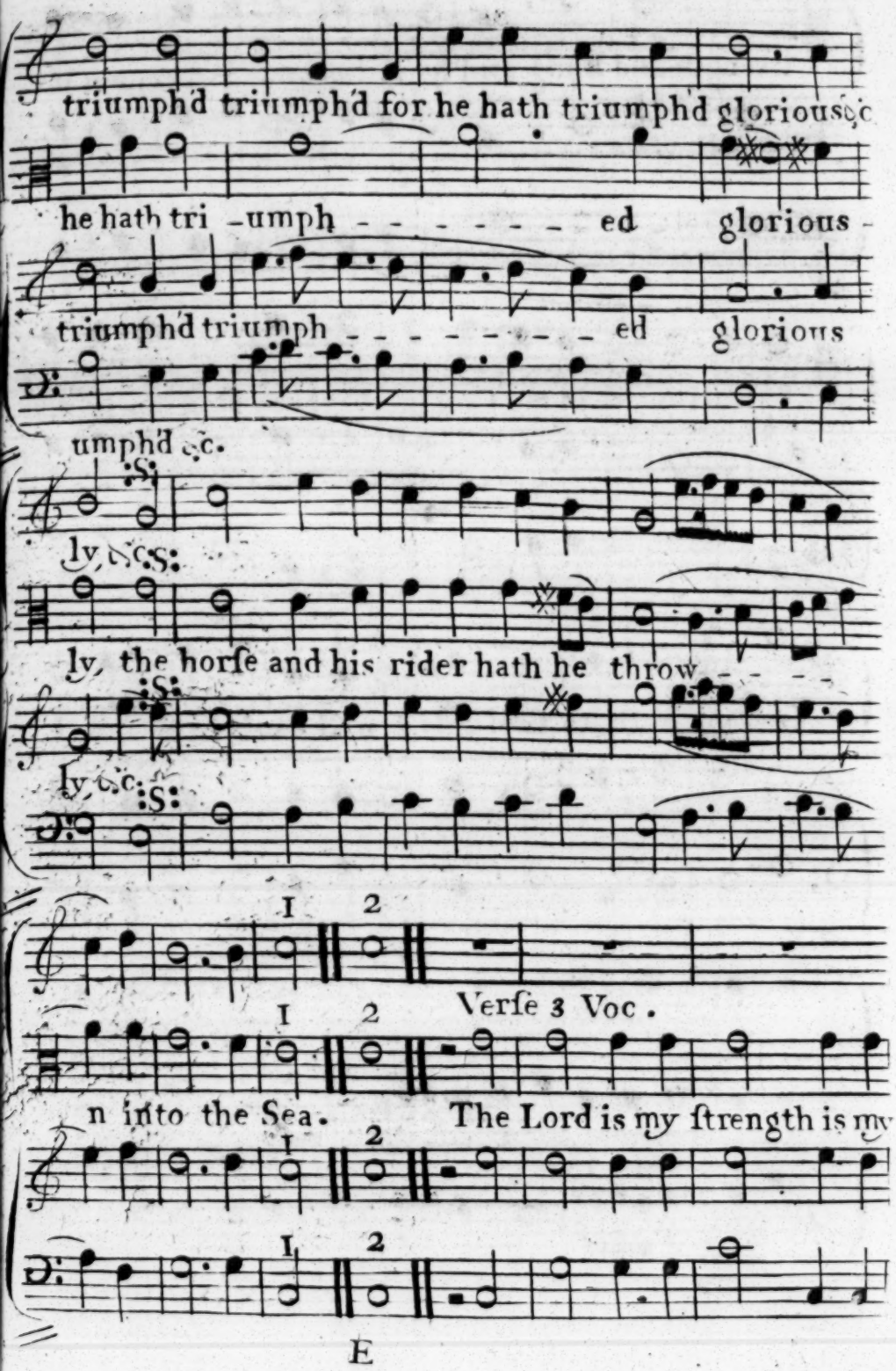
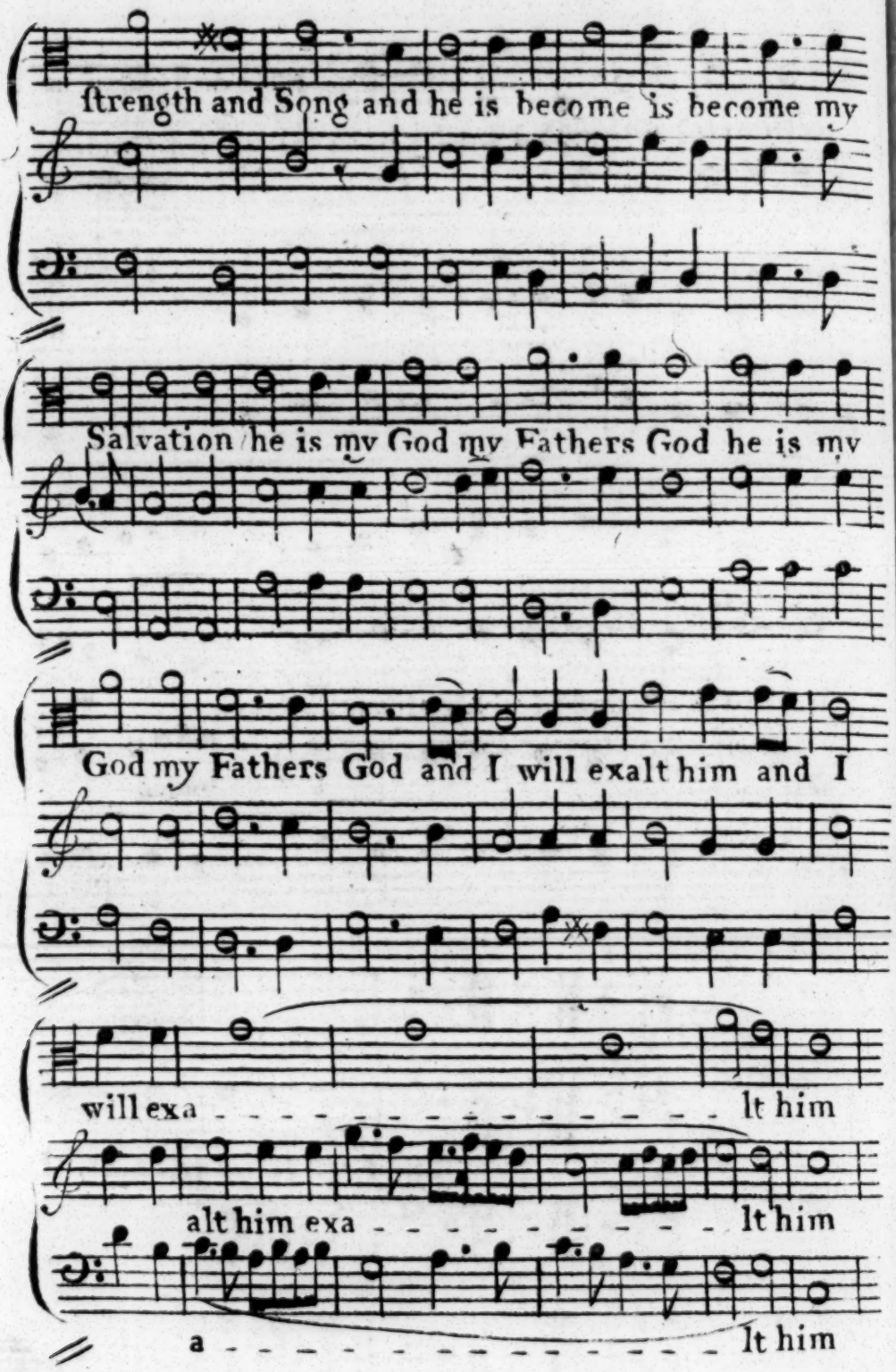
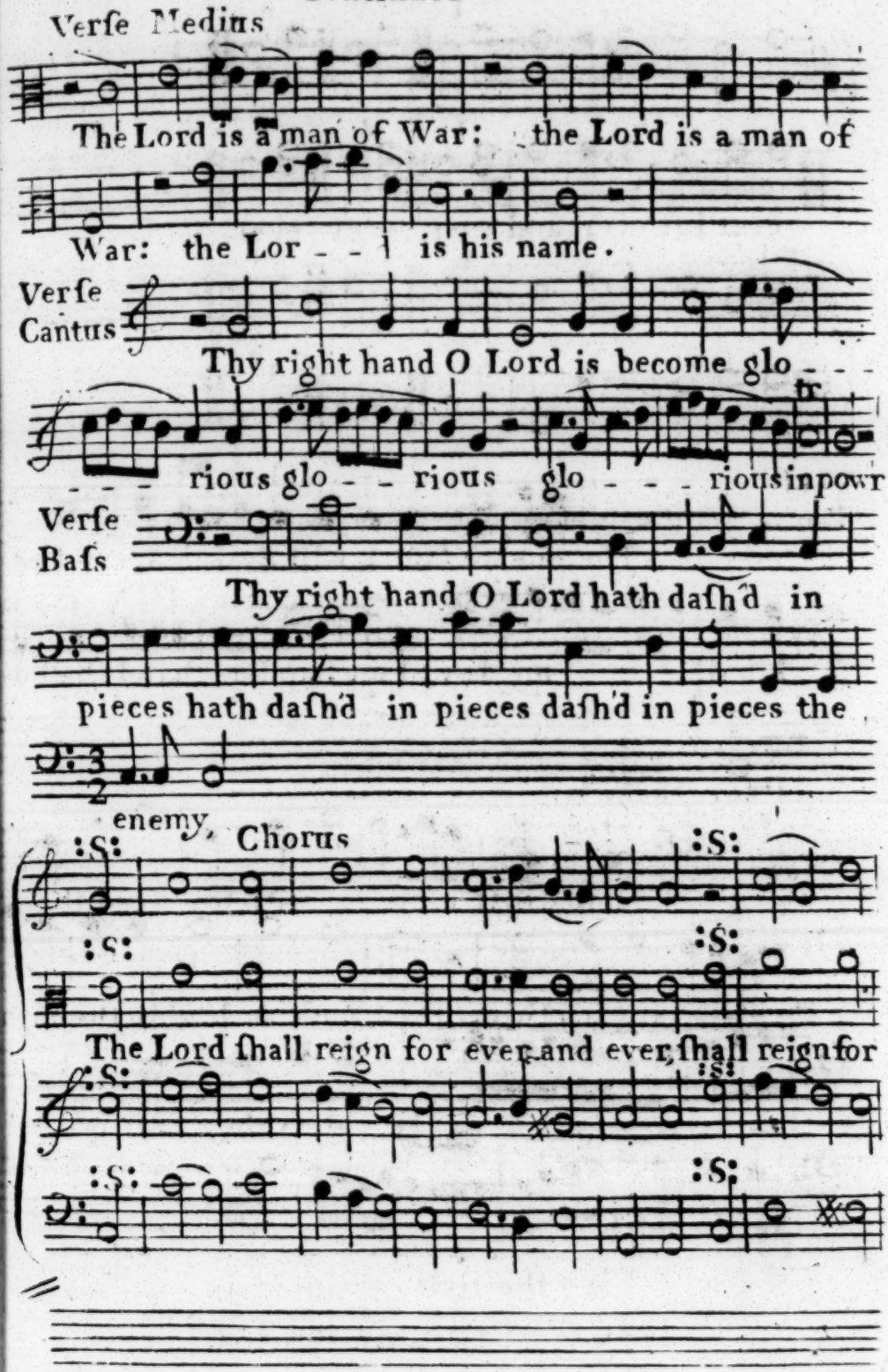

triumphd triumphd for he hath triumphd glorious &c
he hath tri -umph - - - - - - - ed glorious -
triumphd triumph - - - - - - - - - ed glorious
umphd &c.
ly &c.
ly, the horſe and his rider hath he throw - - -
ly &c.
I 2
Verſe 3 Voc.
I 2
n into the Sea. The Lord is my ſtrength is my
I 2
I 2

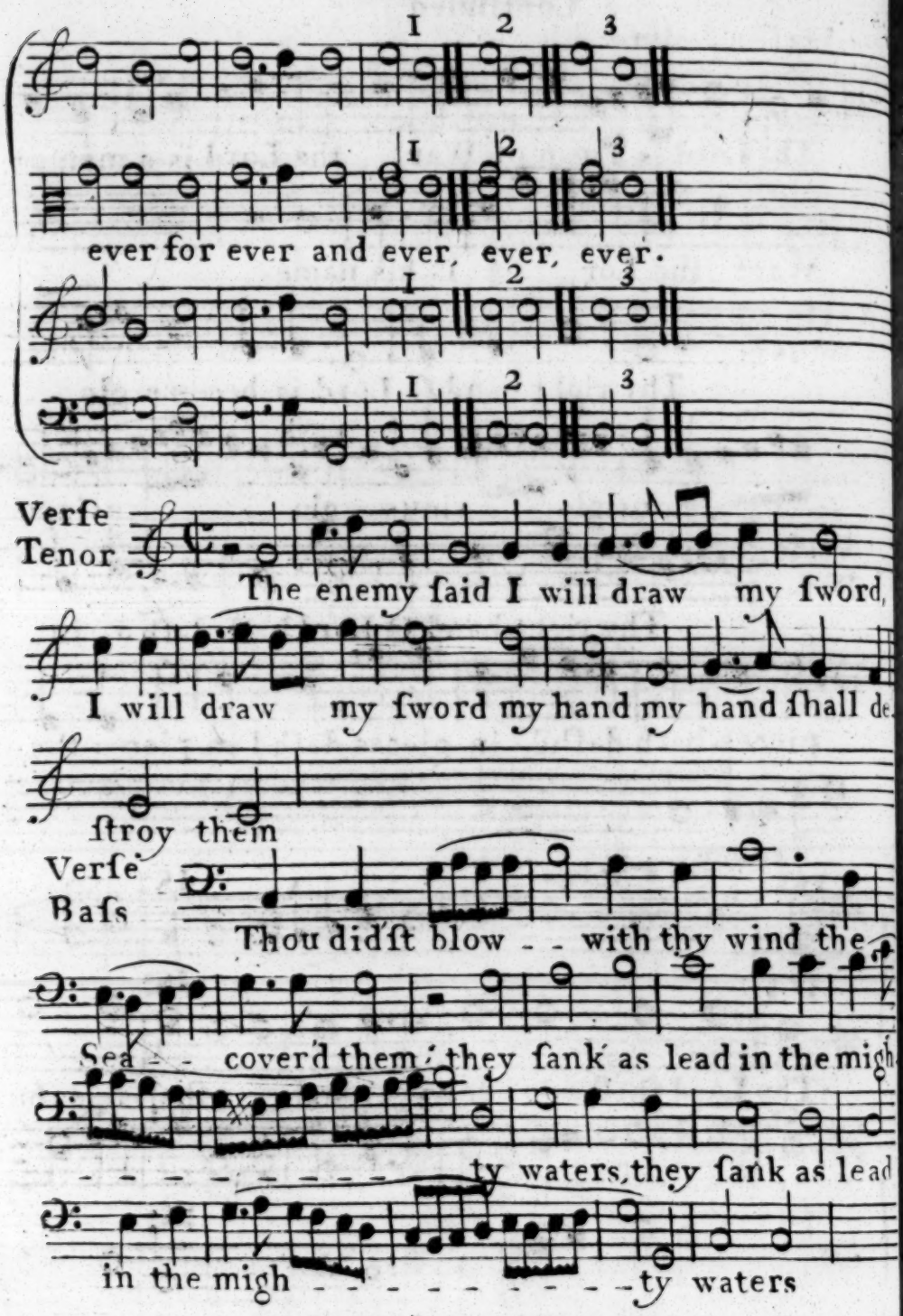
Continued


ſtrength and Song and he is become is become my
Salvation he is my God my Fathers God he is my
God my Fathers God and I will exalt him and I
will exa - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - lt him
alt him exa - - - - - - - - - - - lt him
a - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - lt him

Continued

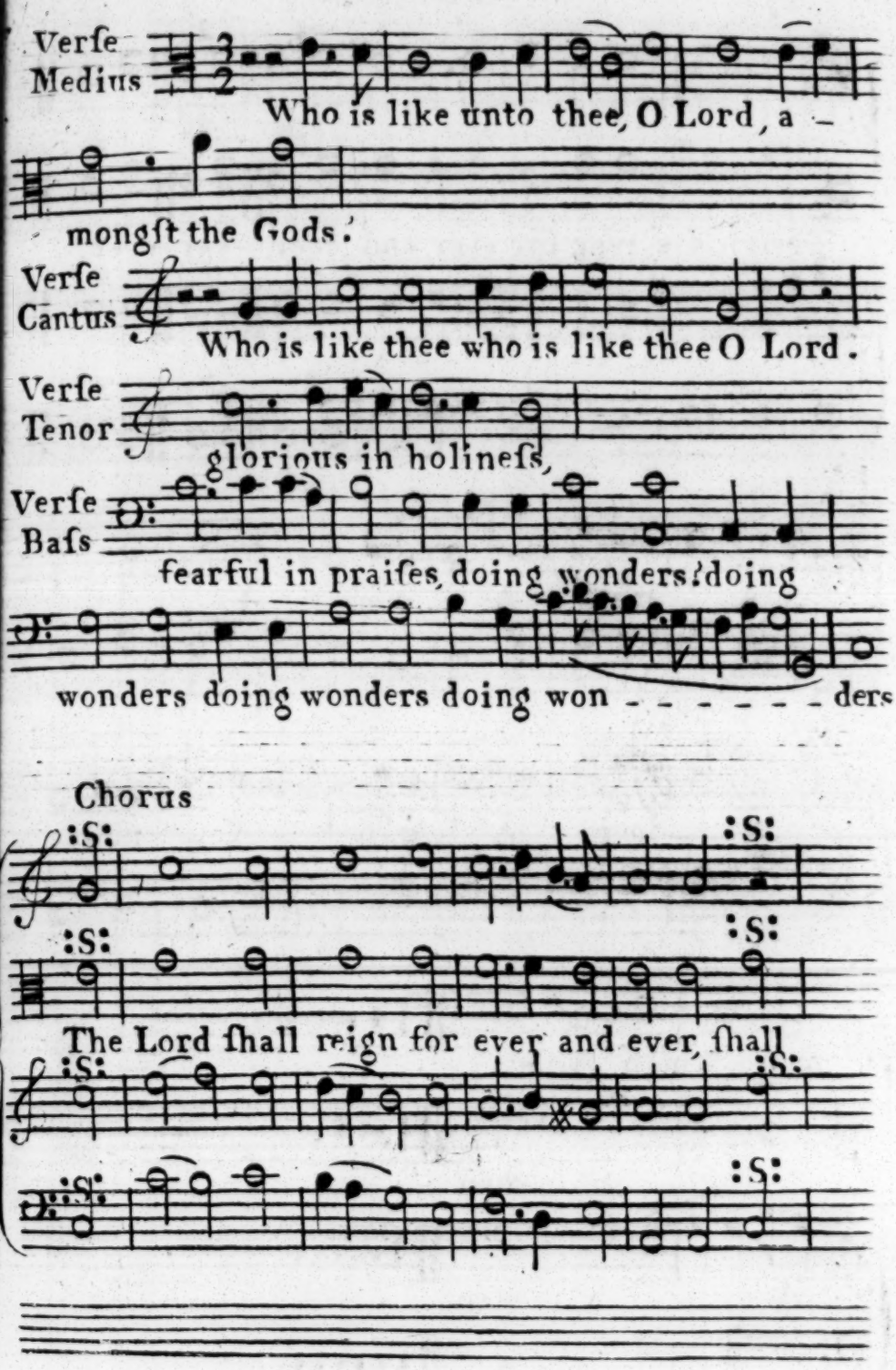

Verſe Medius
The Lord is a man of War: the Lord is a man of
War: the Lor - - d is his name.
Verſe
Cantus
Thy right hand O Lord is become glo - - -
tr
- - - rious glo - - rious glo - - - riousinpowr
Verſe
Baſs
Thy right hand O Lord hath daſh'd in
pieces hath daſh'd in pieces daſh'd in pieces the
enemy.
Chorus
The Lord ſhall reign for ever and ever, ſhall reign for

Continued

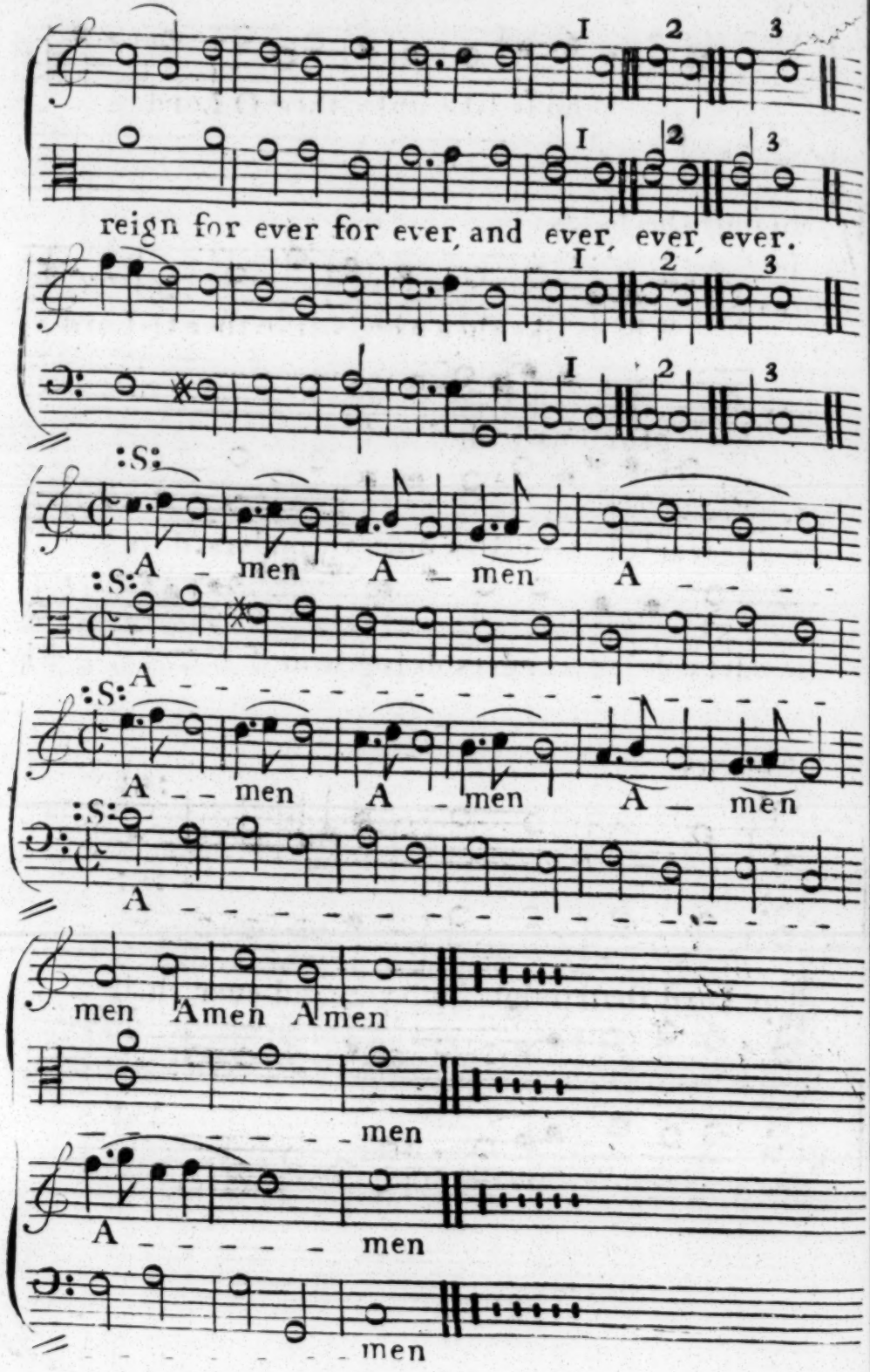


Sing the firſt ſtrain again,
I will ſing unto the Lord &c.

Continued


Verſe
Medius
Who is like unto thee, O Lord, a –
mongſt the Gods.
Verſe
Cantus
Who is like thee who is like thee O Lord.
Verſe
Tenor
glorious in holineſs,
Verſe
Baſs
fearful in praiſes, doing wonders, doing
wonders doing wonders doing won – – – – – – ders
Chorus
The Lord ſhall reign for ever and ever, ſhall

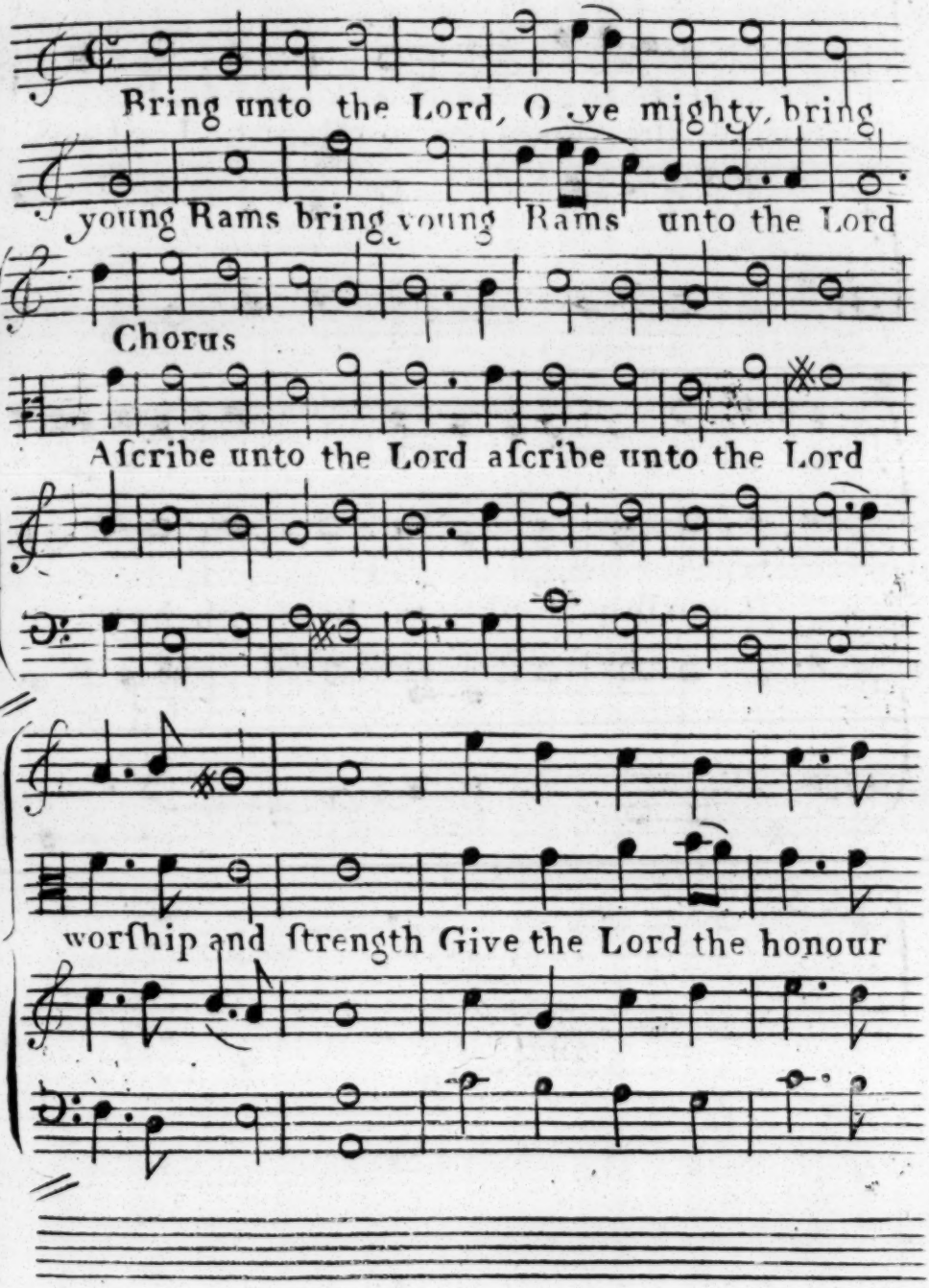
Continued


1 2 3
reign for ever for ever, and ever, ever, ever.
:S:
A - men A - men A - - - -
A - - men A - men A - men
men Amen Amen
men
A - - - - - men
men

An Anthem Pſalm 29th

A 4 Voc.

Tenor Solus



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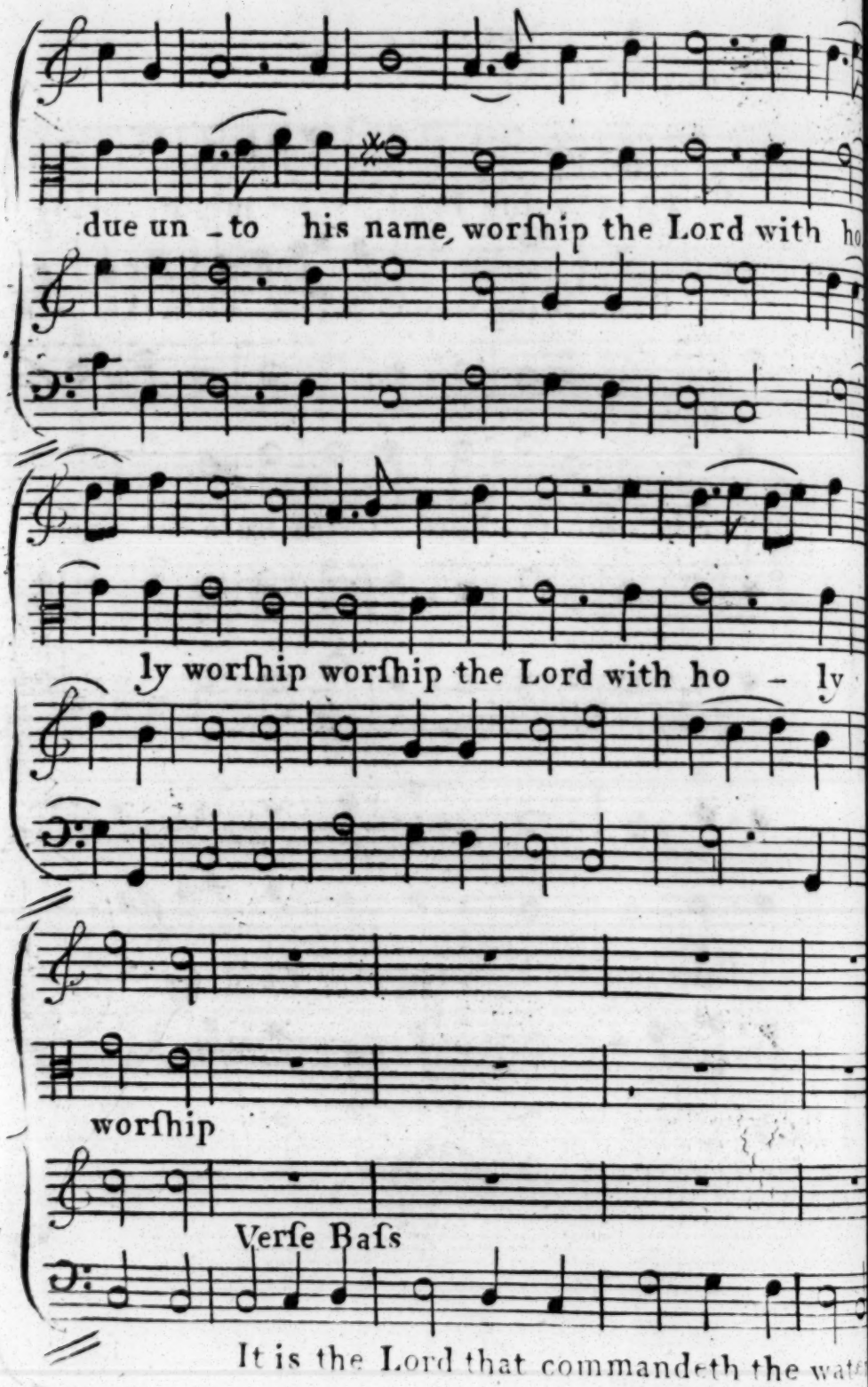
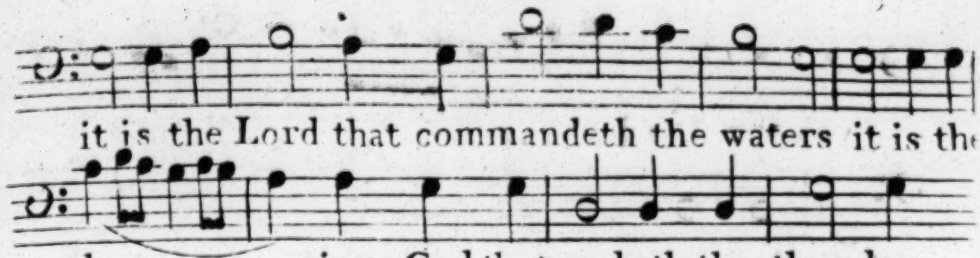
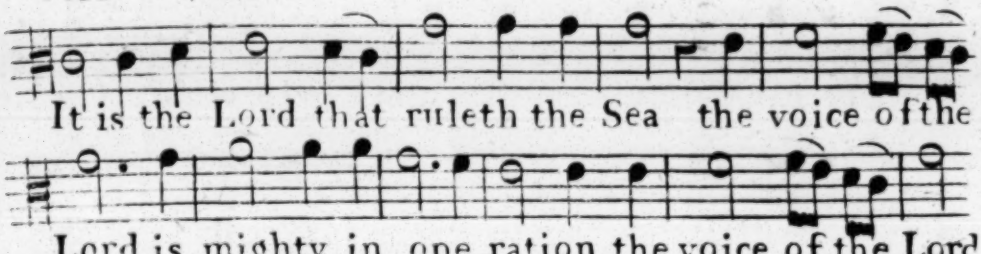

due un - to his name, worſhip the Lord with ho
ly worſhip worſhip the Lord with ho - ly
worſhip
Verſe Baſs
It is the Lord that commandeth the wat



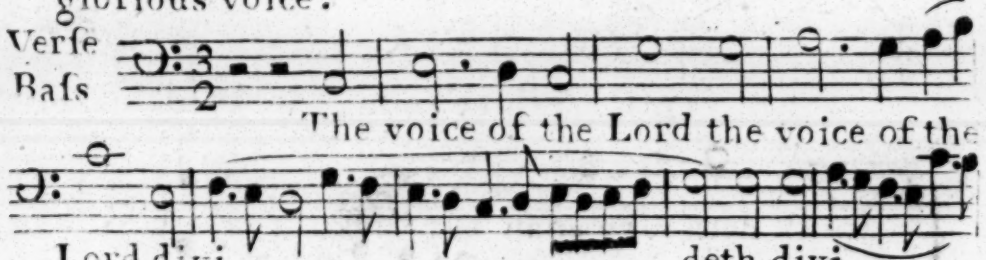
Sing the Chorus again
Aſcribe unto the Lord &c.

Verſe Counter

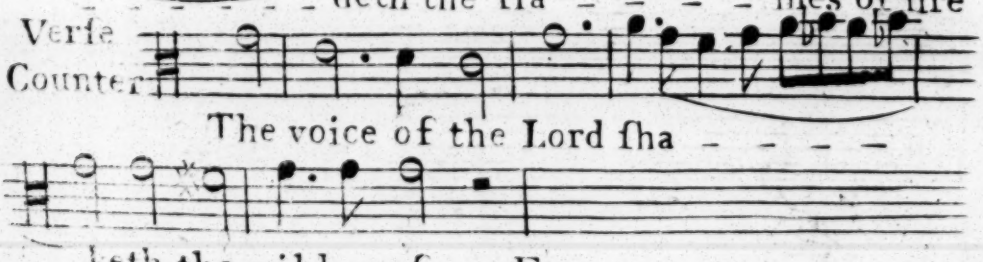


Sing the Chorus again
Aſcribe unto the Lord &c.

Verſe
Baſs

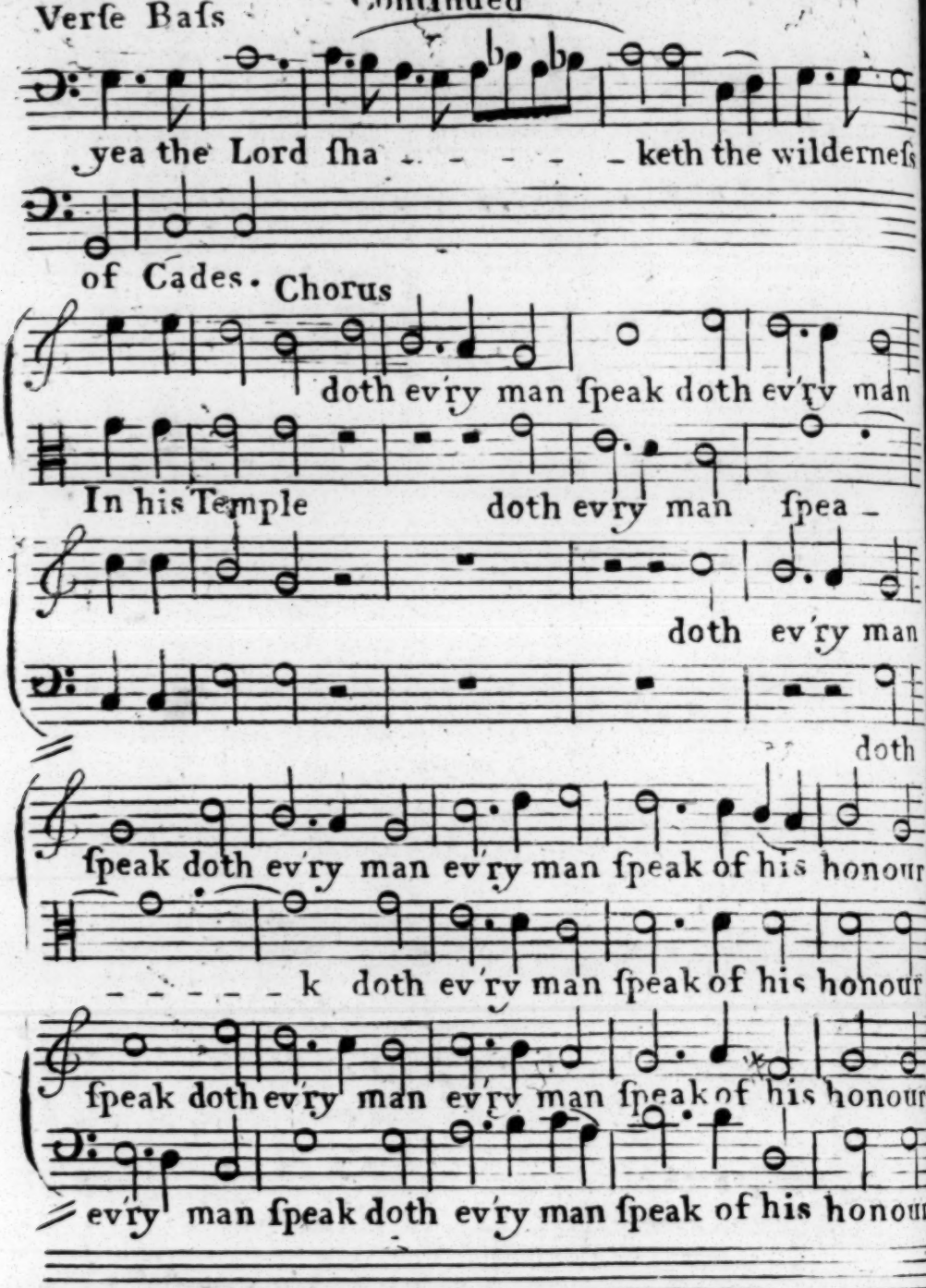


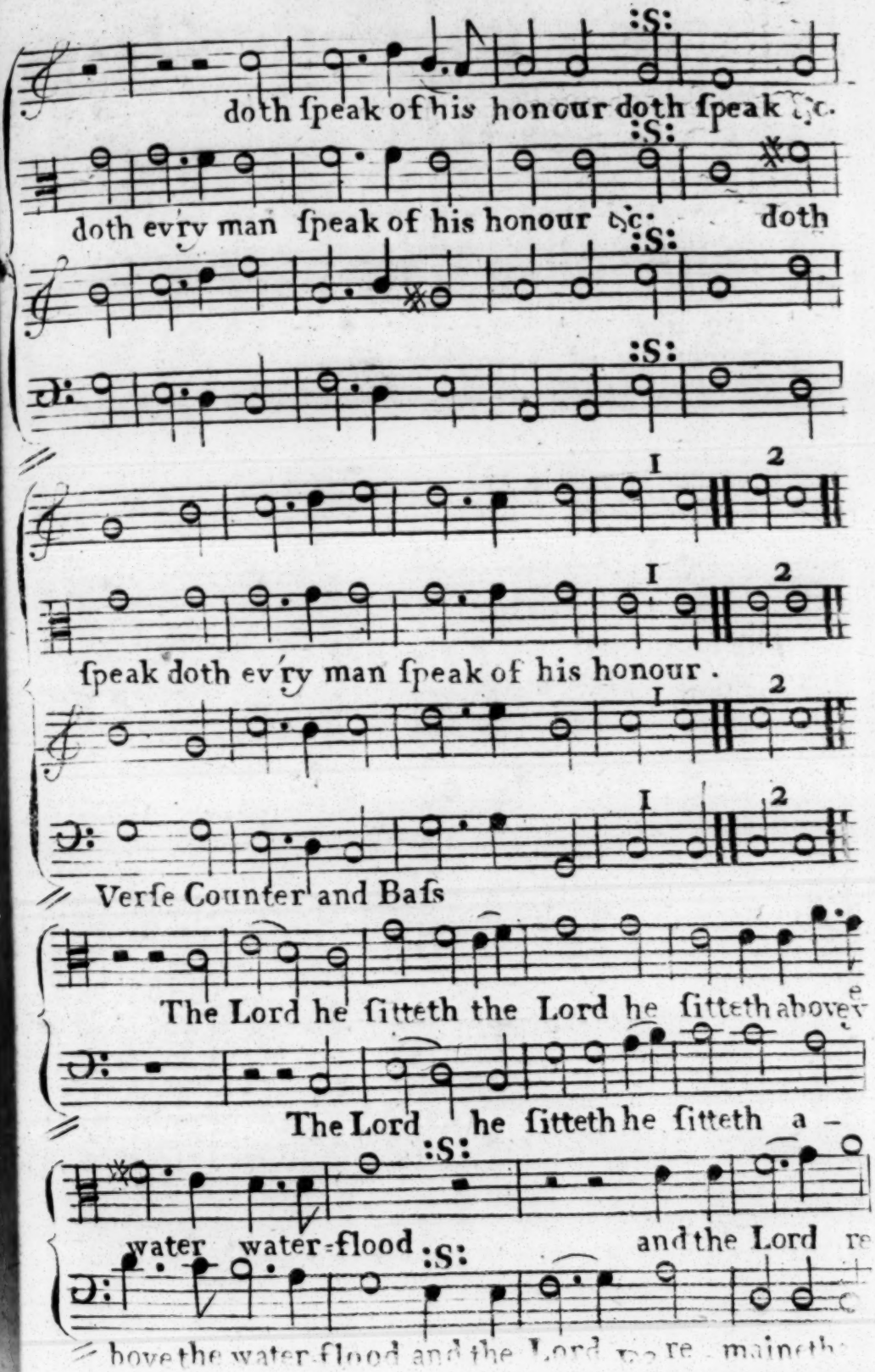
Verſe
Counter



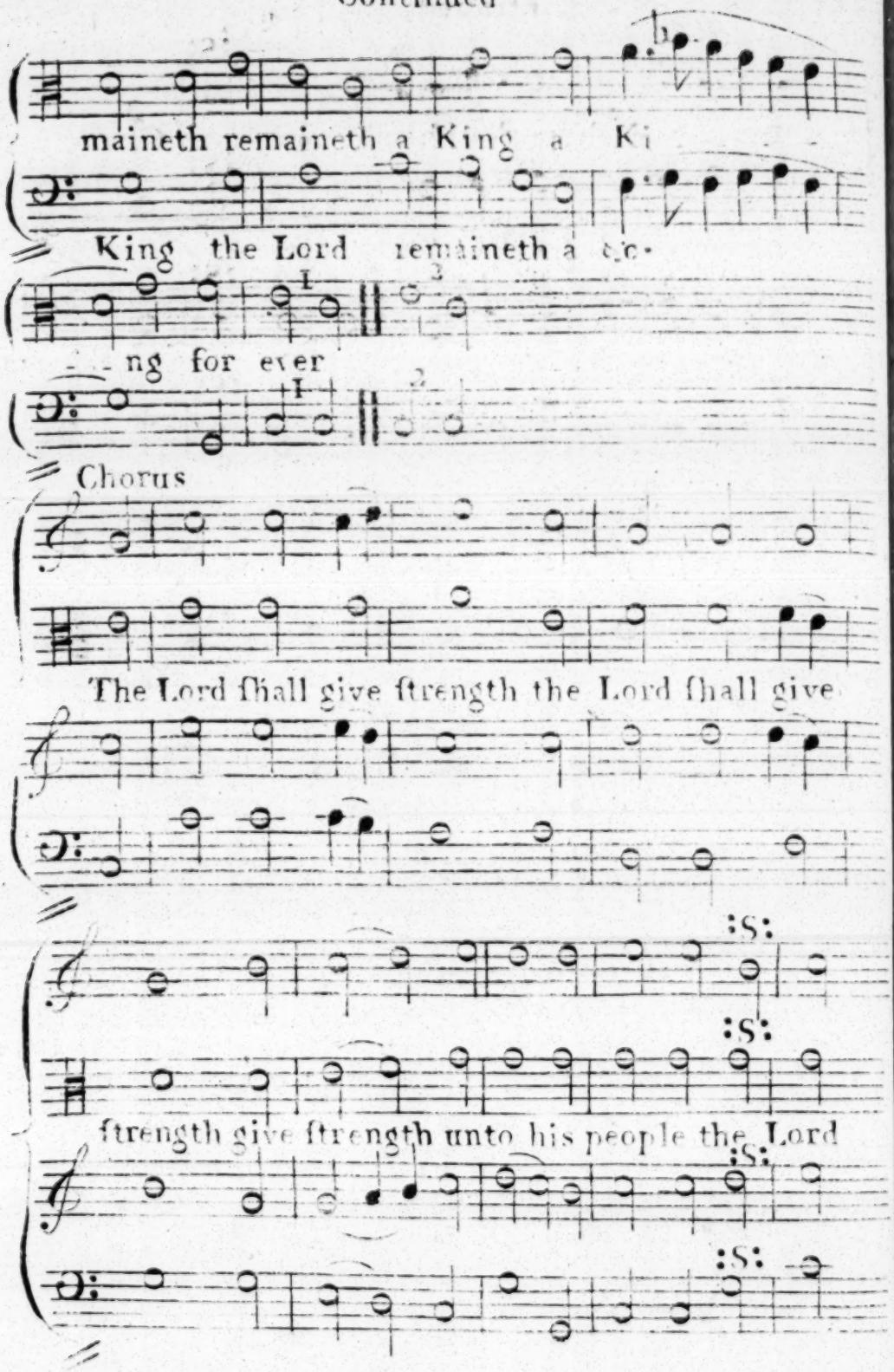
E

Verſe Baſs Continued

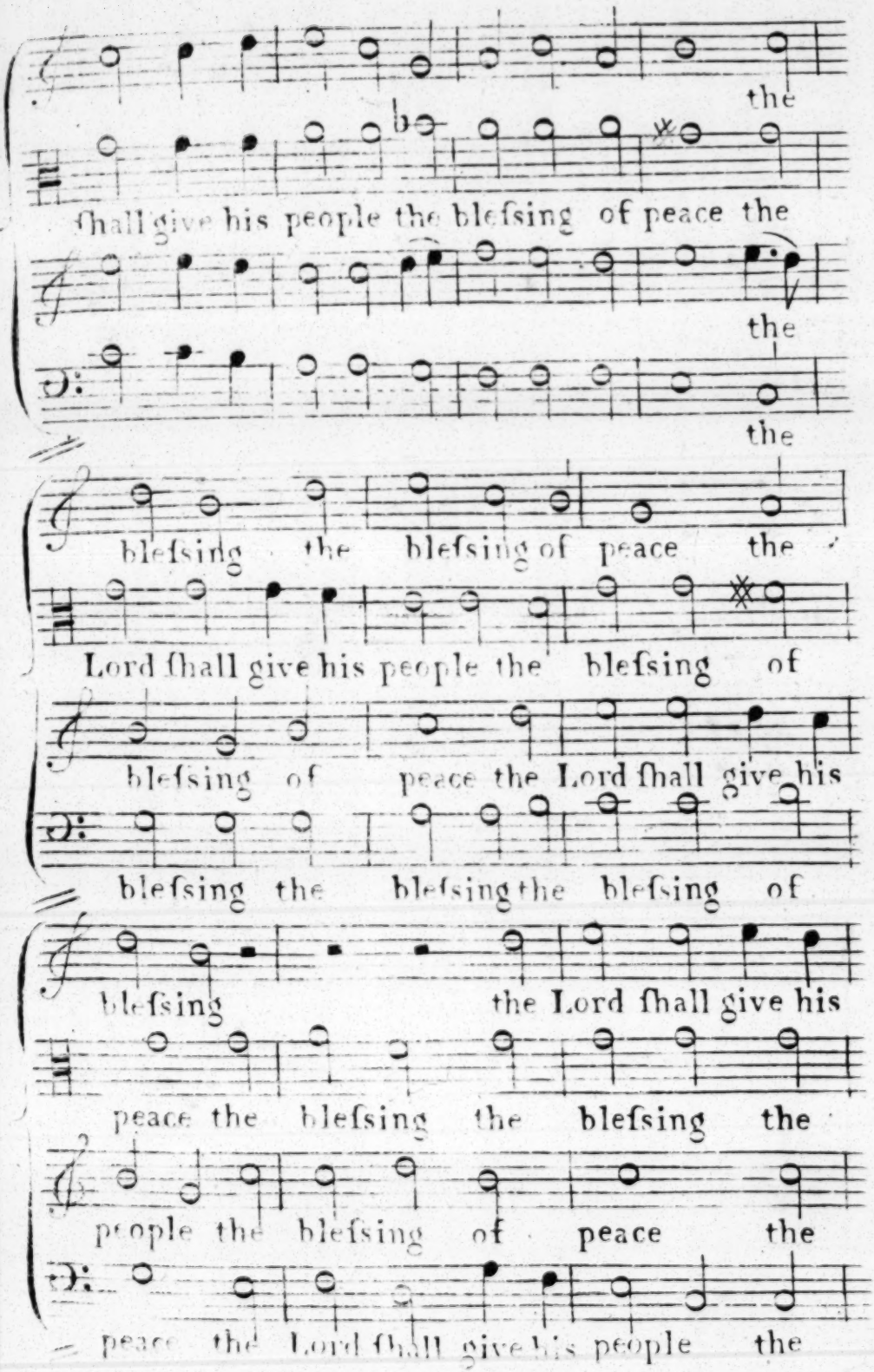



doth ſpeak of his honour doth ſpeak &c.
doth evry man ſpeak of his honour &c. doth
ſpeak doth evry man ſpeak of his honour .
Verſe Counter and Baſs
The Lord he ſitteth the Lord he ſitteth above
The Lord he ſitteth he ſitteth a –
water water-flood
and the Lord re
bove the water-flood and the Lord re - maineth

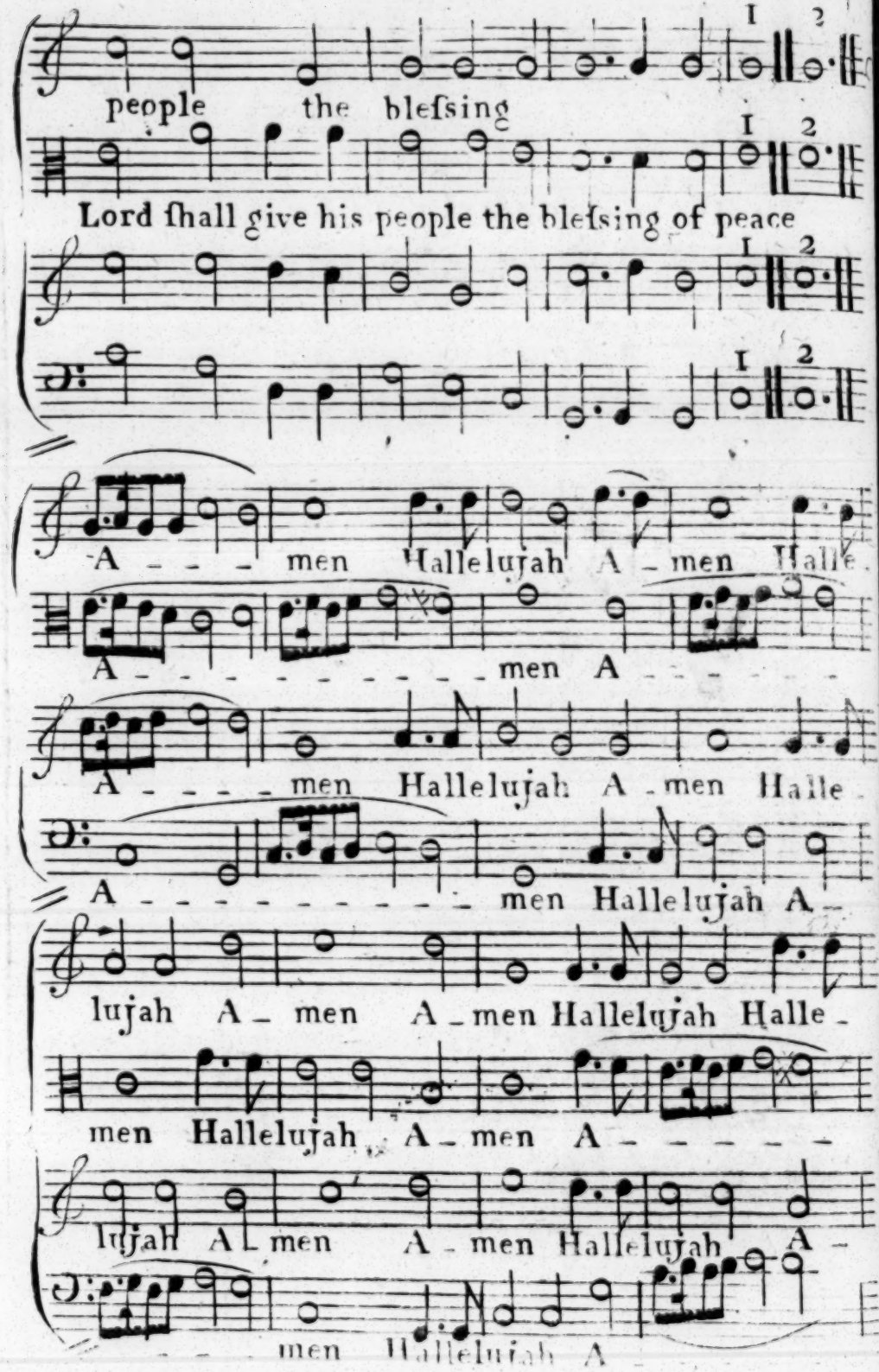
Continued

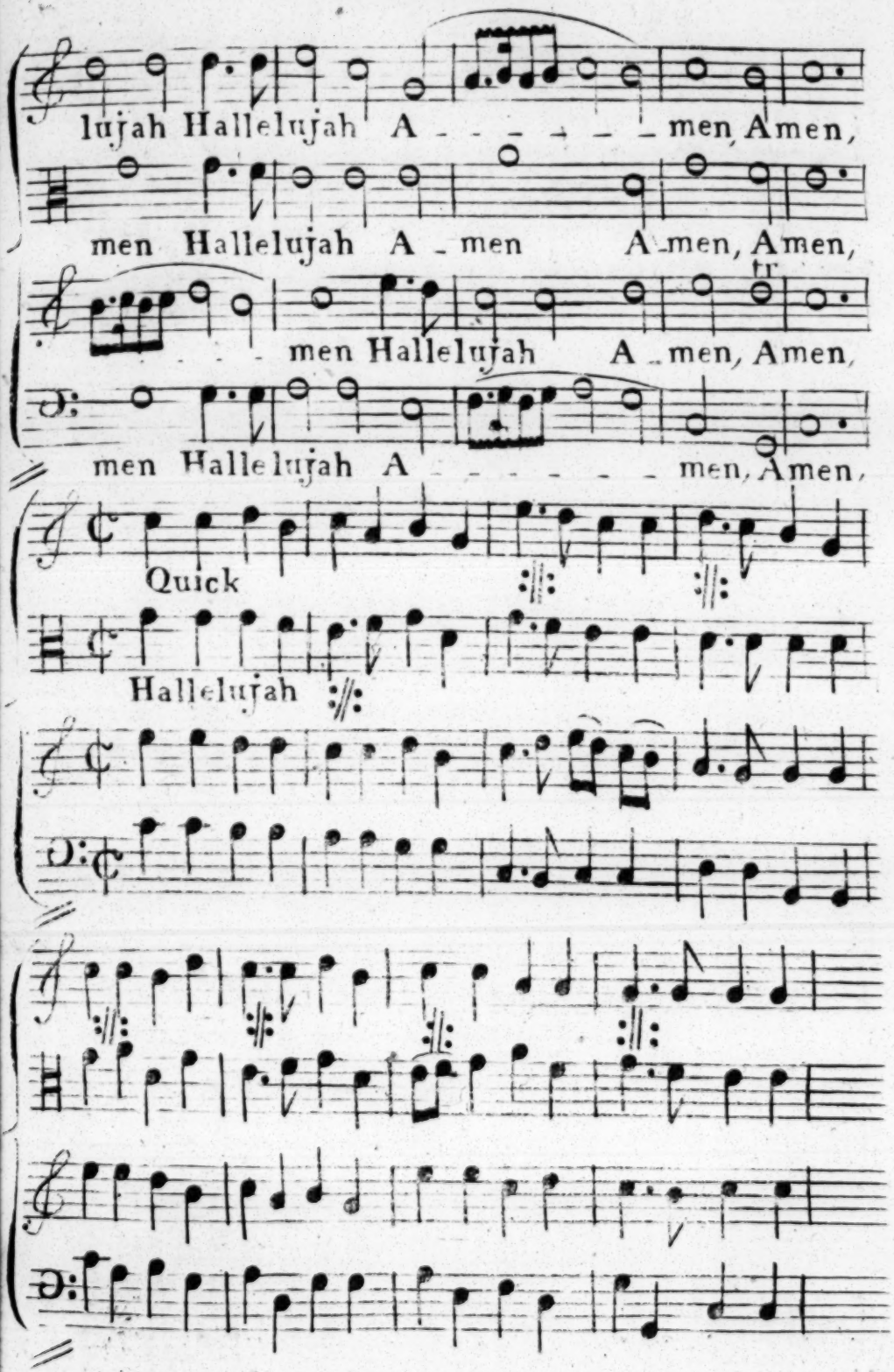

maineth remaineth a King a Ki
King the Lord remaineth a &c.
-ng for ever
Chorus
The Lord ſhall give ſtrength the Lord ſhall give
:S:
:S:
ſtrength give ſtrength unto his people the Lord
:S:
:S:

Continued

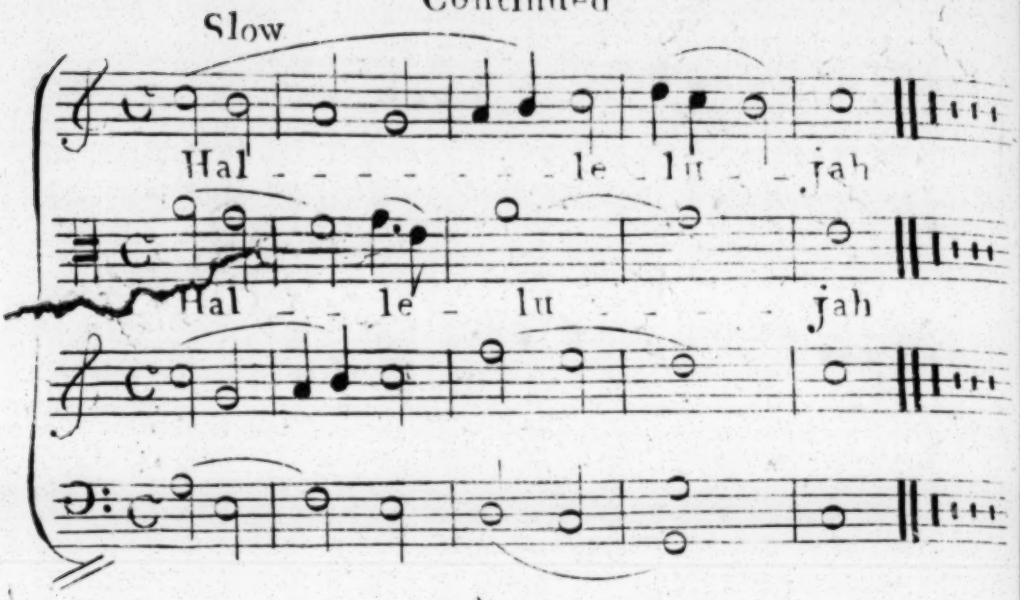

the
ſhall give his people the bleſsing of peace the
the
the
bleſsing the bleſsing of peace the
Lord ſhall give his people the bleſsing of
bleſsing of peace the Lord ſhall give his
bleſsing the bleſsing the bleſsing of
bleſsing the Lord ſhall give his
peace the bleſsing the bleſsing the
people the bleſsing of peace the
peace the Lord ſhall give his people the

Continued


people the bleſsing
Lord ſhall give his people the bleſsing of peace
A - - - men Hallelujah A - men Halle -
A - - - - - - - - - - men A - - - - -
A - - - - men Hallelujah A - men Halle -
A - - - - - - - - - men Hallelujah A -
lujah A - men A - men Hallelujah Halle -
men Hallelujah A - men A - - - - -
lujah A - men A - men Hallelujah A -
men Hallelujah A

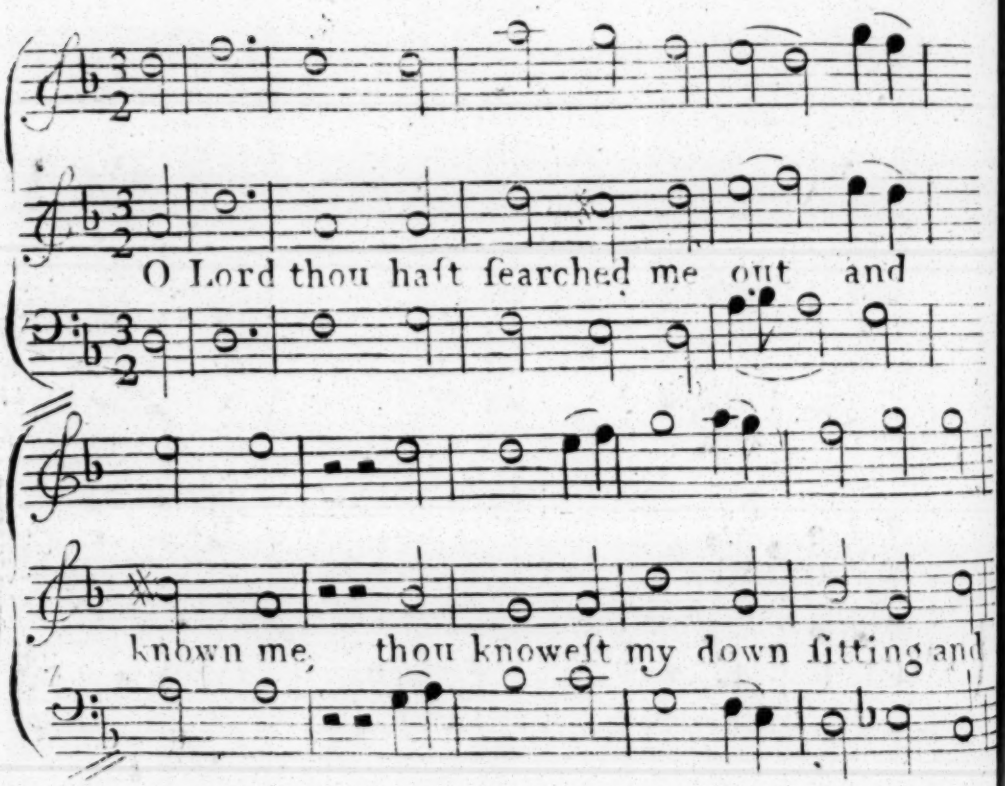

lujah Hallelujah A - - - - - - men, Amen,
men Hallelujah A - men A - men, Amen,
tr
- - men Hallelujah A - men, Amen,
men Hallelujah A - - - - - - men, Amen,
Quick
Hallelujah

Continued



An Anthem Pfalm 139th

A 3 Voc.



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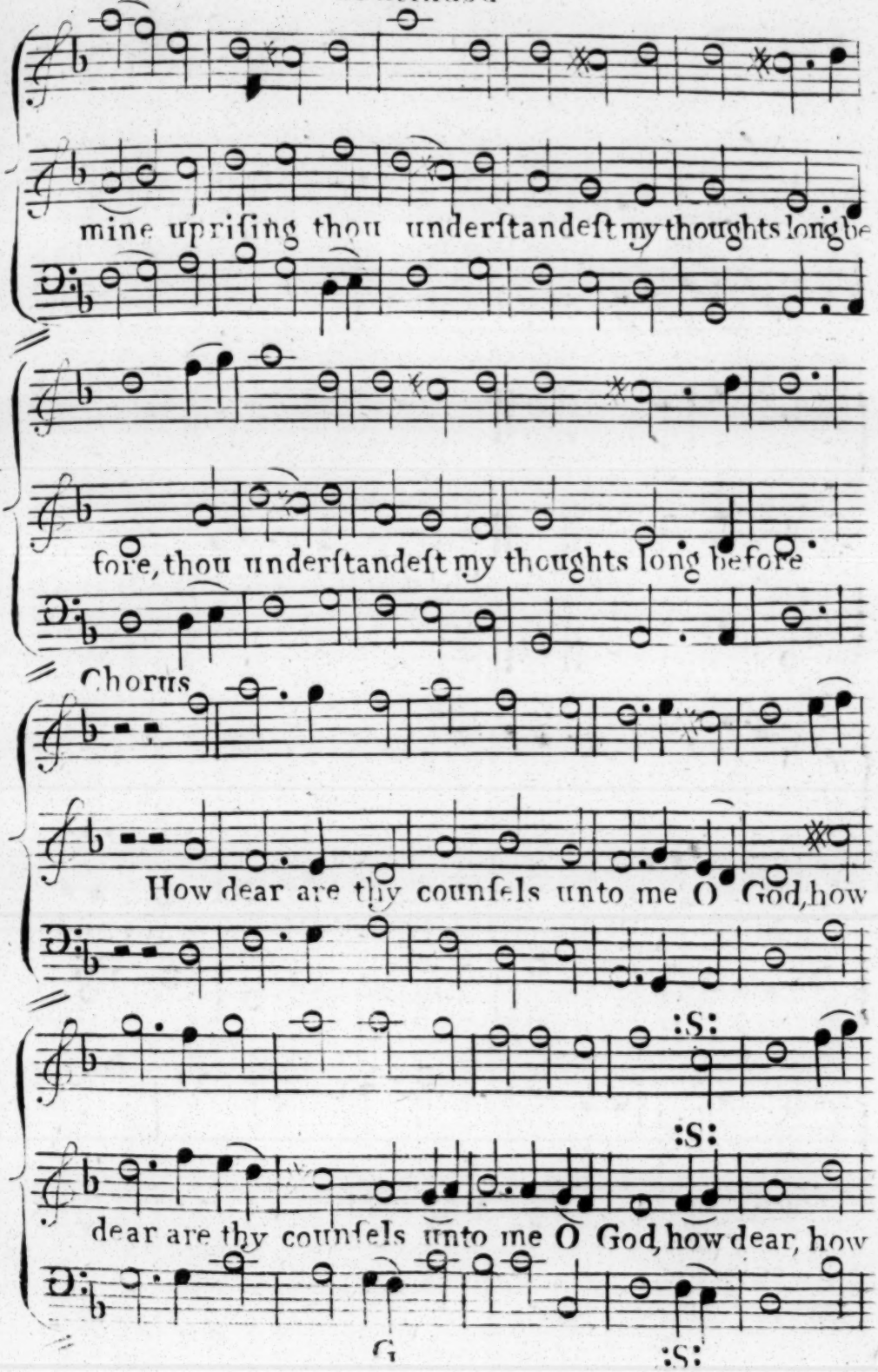
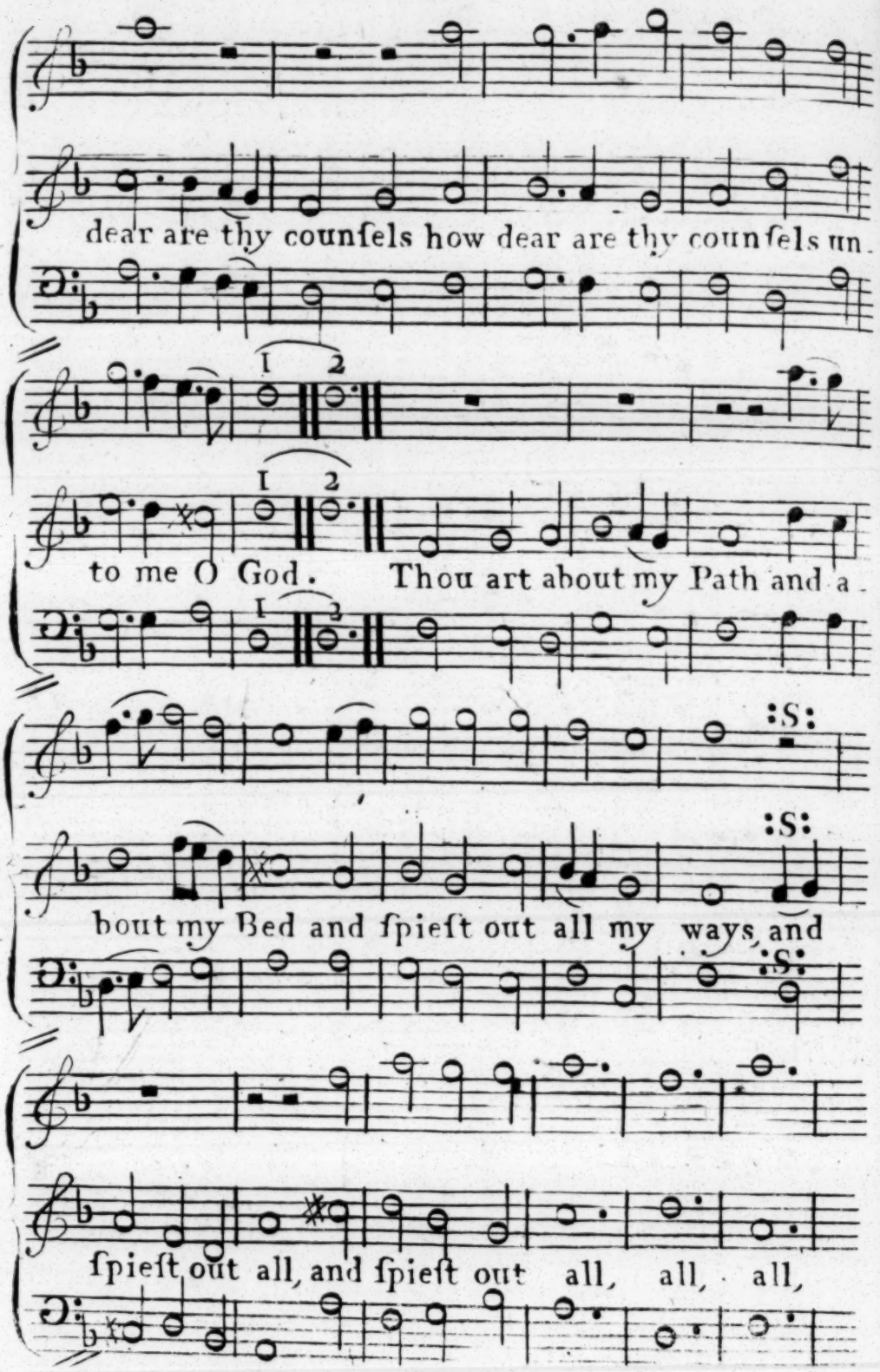
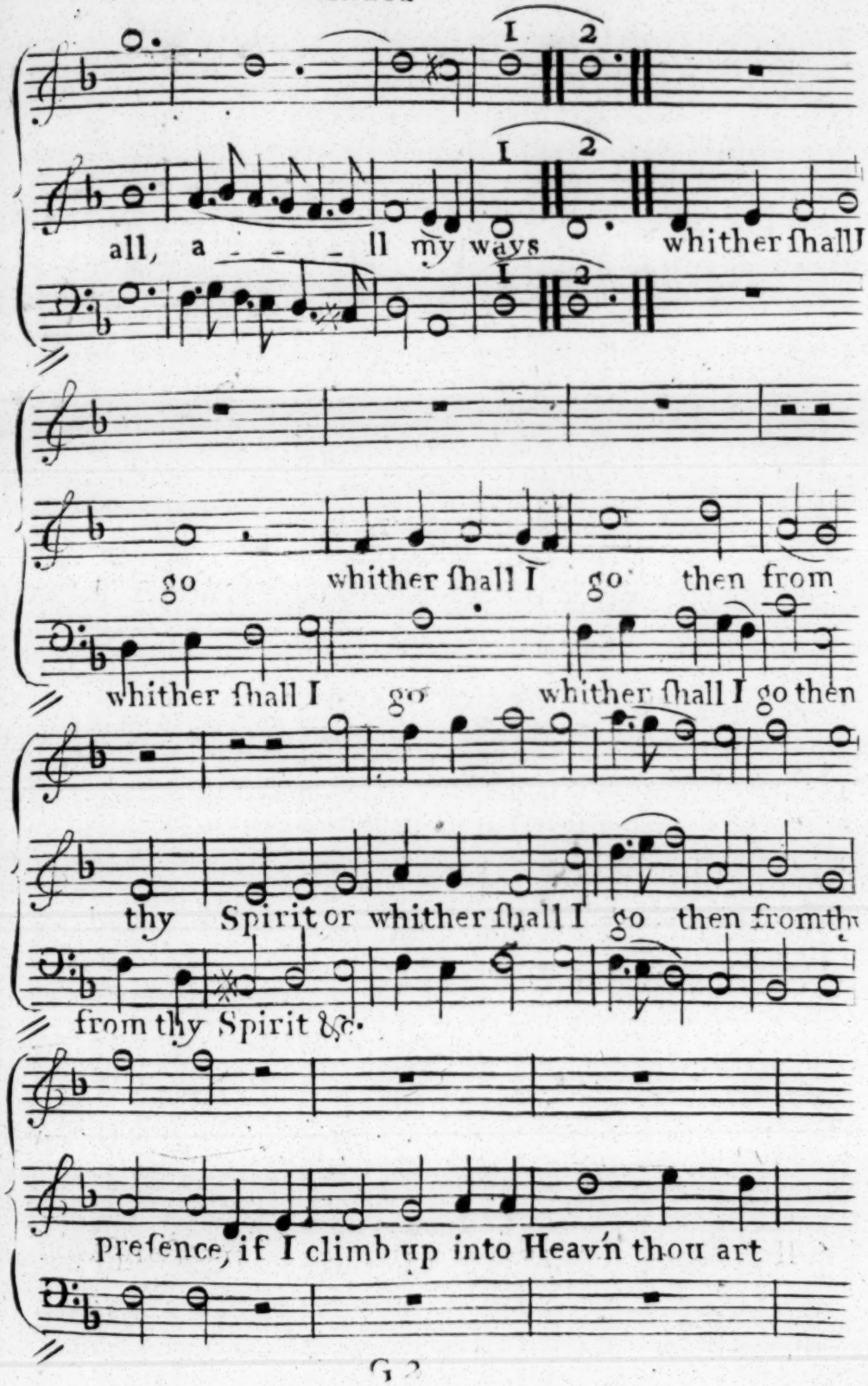

mine uprising thou understandest my thoughts long be
fore, thou understandest my thoughts long before
Chorus
How dear are thy counsels unto me O God, how
:S:
:S:
dear are thy counsels unto me O God, how dear, how
G
:S:

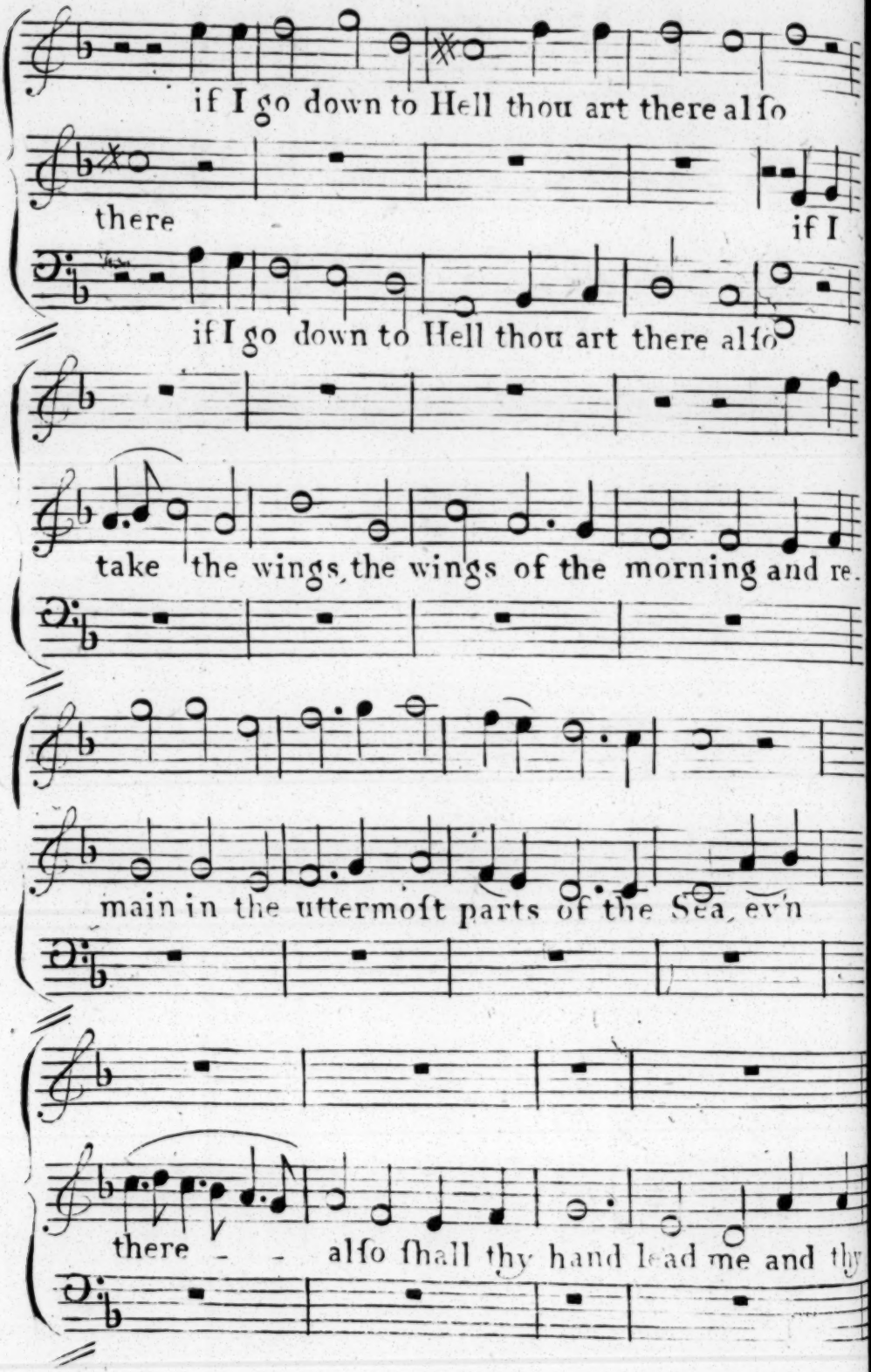
Continued

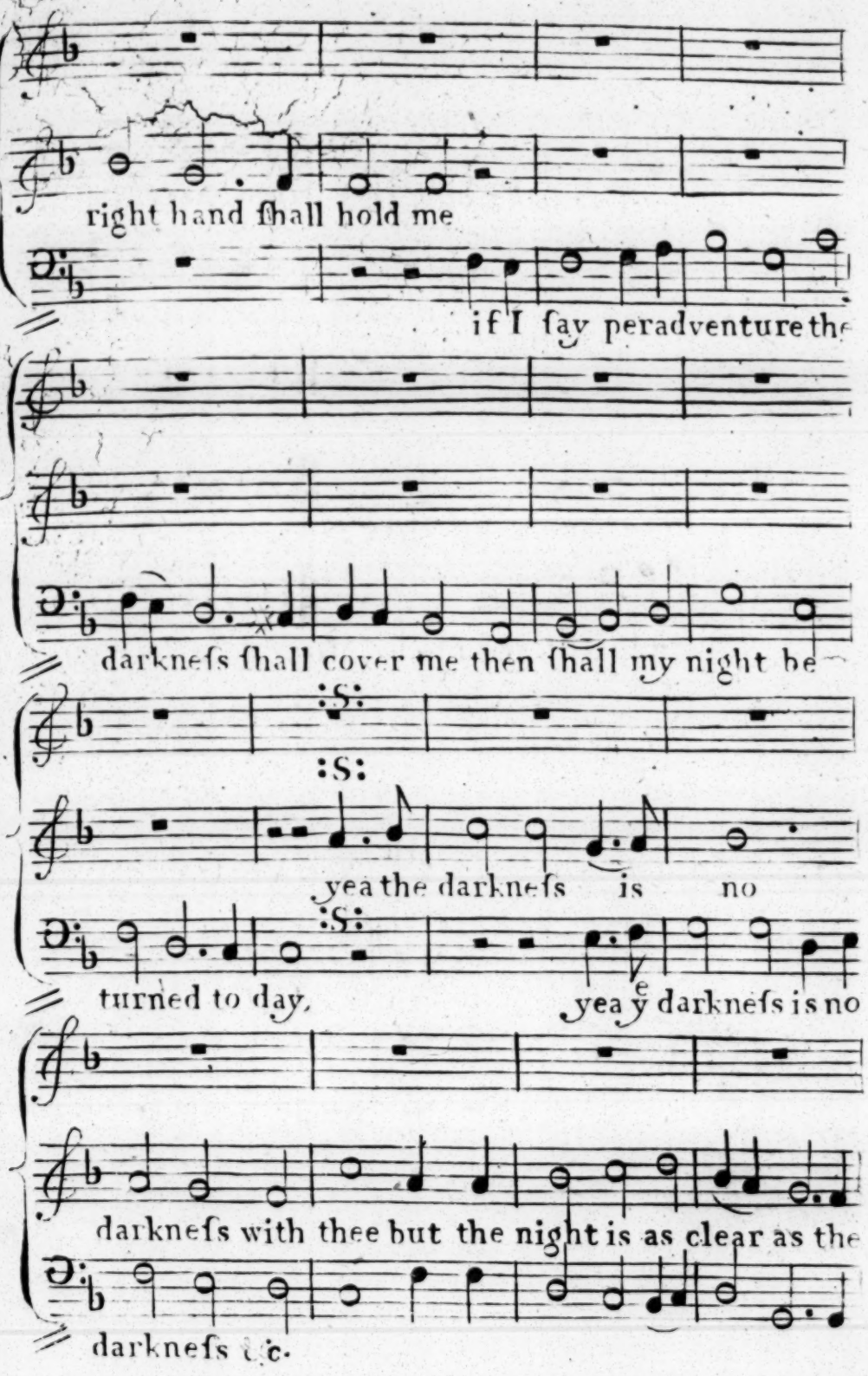

dear are thy counſels how dear are thy counſels un-
to me O God. Thou art about my Path and a-
bout my Bed and ſpieſt out all my ways, and
ſpieſt out all, and ſpieſt out all, all, all,

Continued

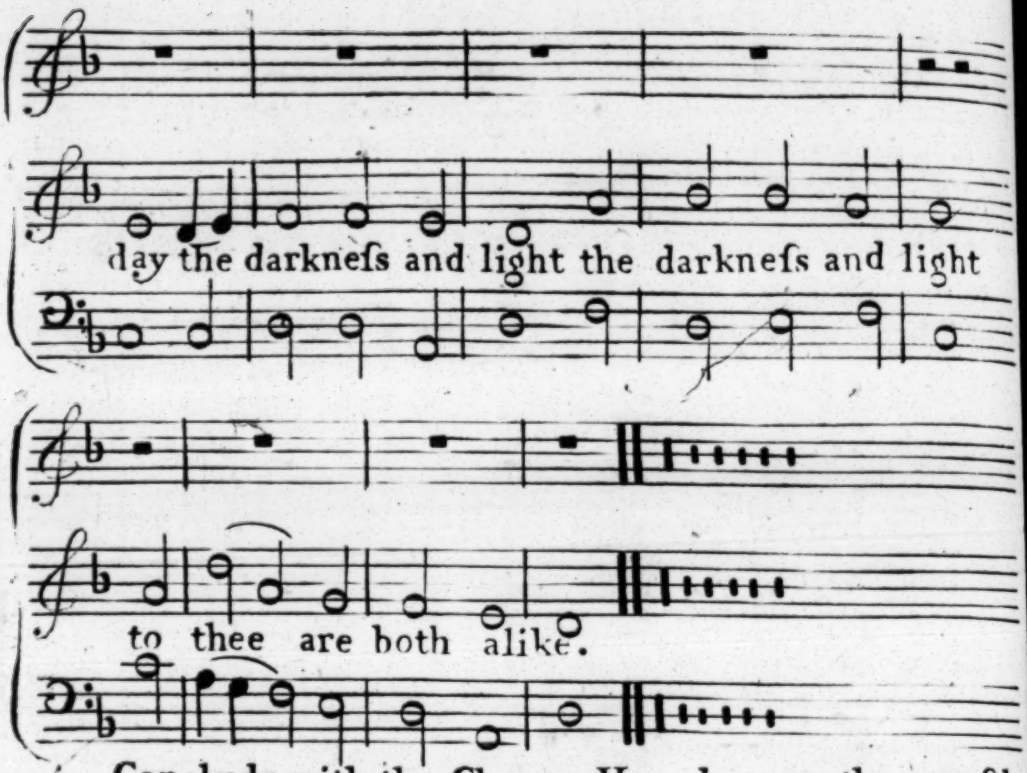

all, a - - - ll my ways whither ſhall I
go whither ſhall I go then from
whither ſhall I go whither ſhall I go then
thy Spirit or whither ſhall I go then from thy
from thy Spirit &c.
preſence, if I climb up into Heavn thou art

Continued


if I go down to Hell thou art there alſo
there
if I
if I go down to Hell thou art there alſo
take the wings, the wings of the morning and re.
main in the uttermoſt parts of the Sea, ev'n
there - - alſo ſhall thy hand lead me and thy

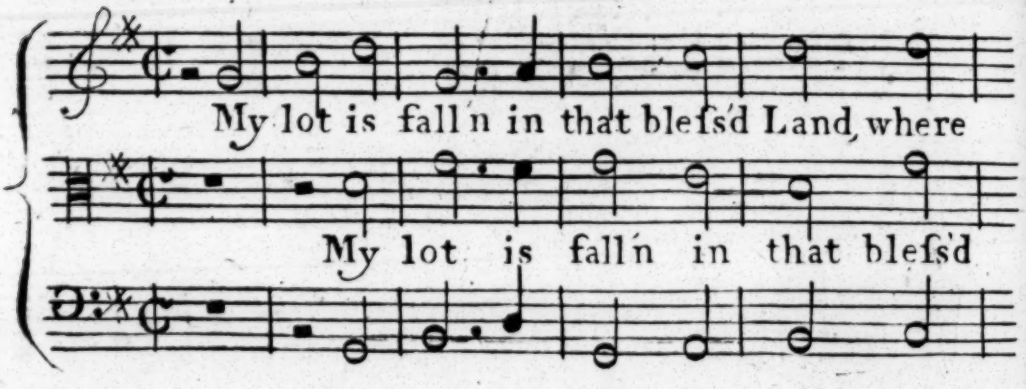

right hand ſhall hold me
if I ſay peradventure the
darkneſs ſhall cover me then ſhall my night be
yea the darkneſs is no
turned to day,
yea e darkneſs is no
darkneſs with thee but the night is as clear as the
darkneſs &c.

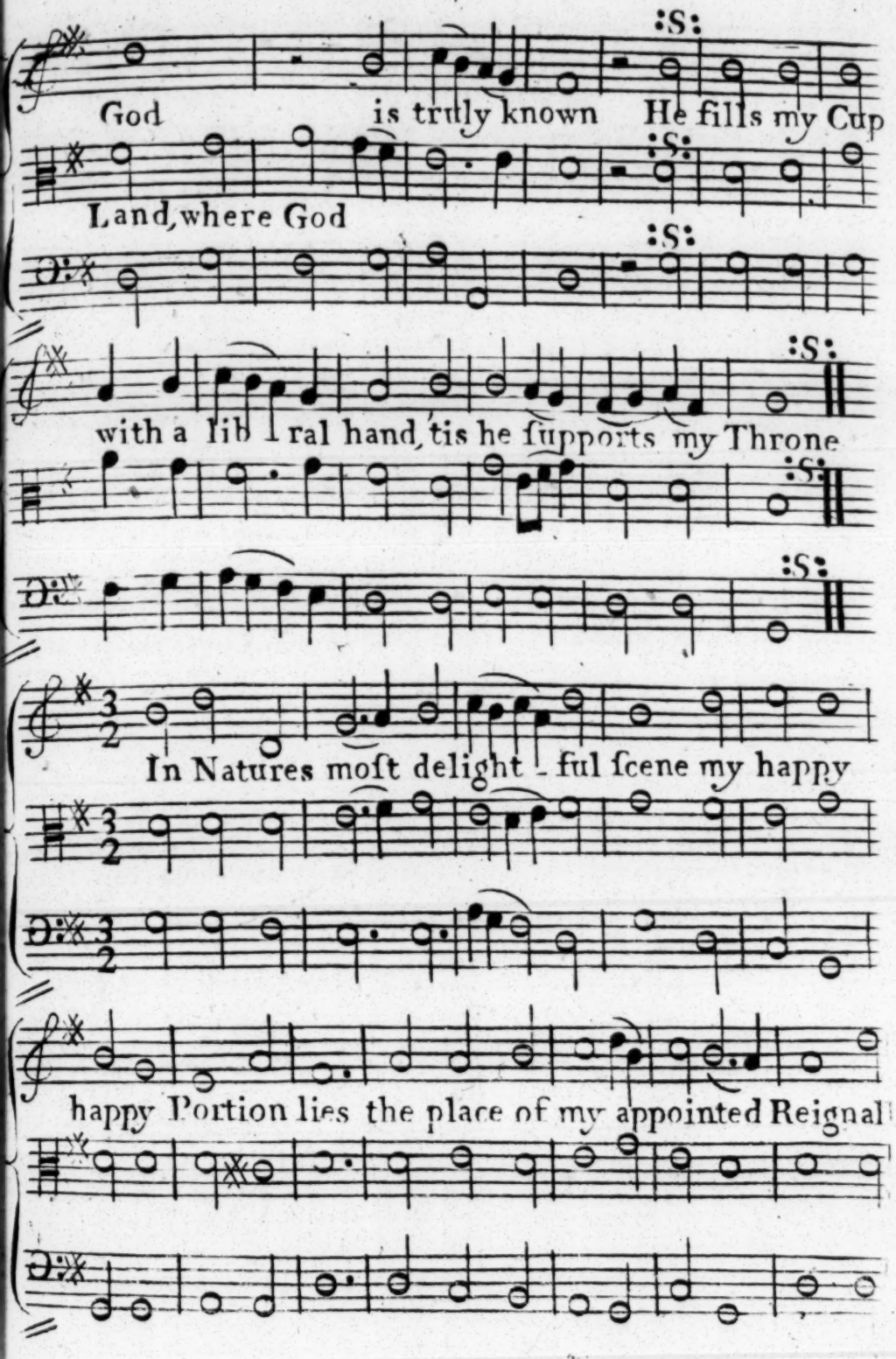
Continued



Conclude with the Chorus, How dear are thy counſels &c.

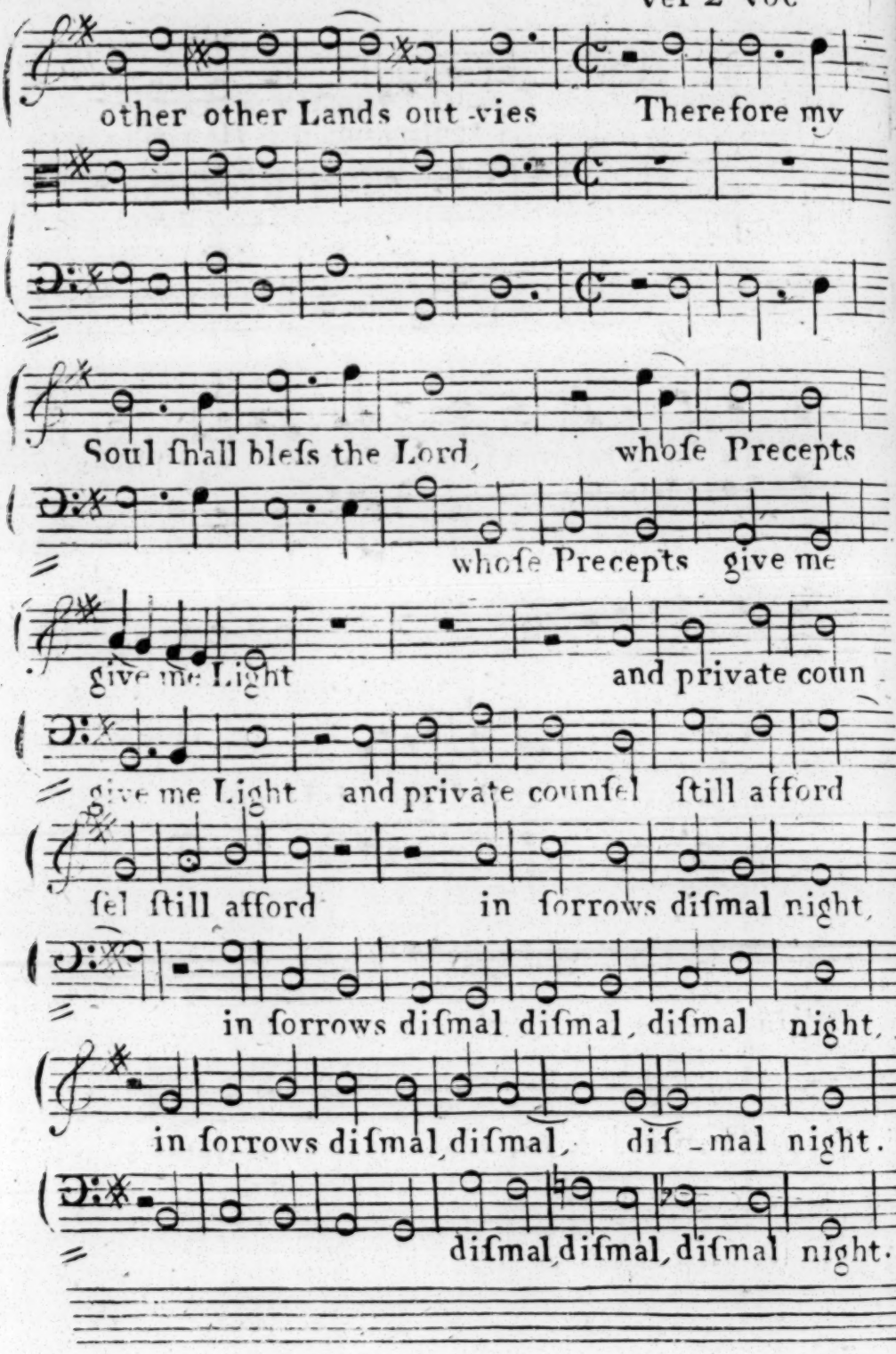
Pſalm 16th. Verſe 5th New Verſion A 3. Voc.




God is truly known He fills my Cup
Land, where God
with a lib ral hand, tis he ſupports my Throne
In Natures moſt delight - ful ſcene my happy
happy Portion lies the place of my appointed Reignal

Continued

Ver 2 Voc



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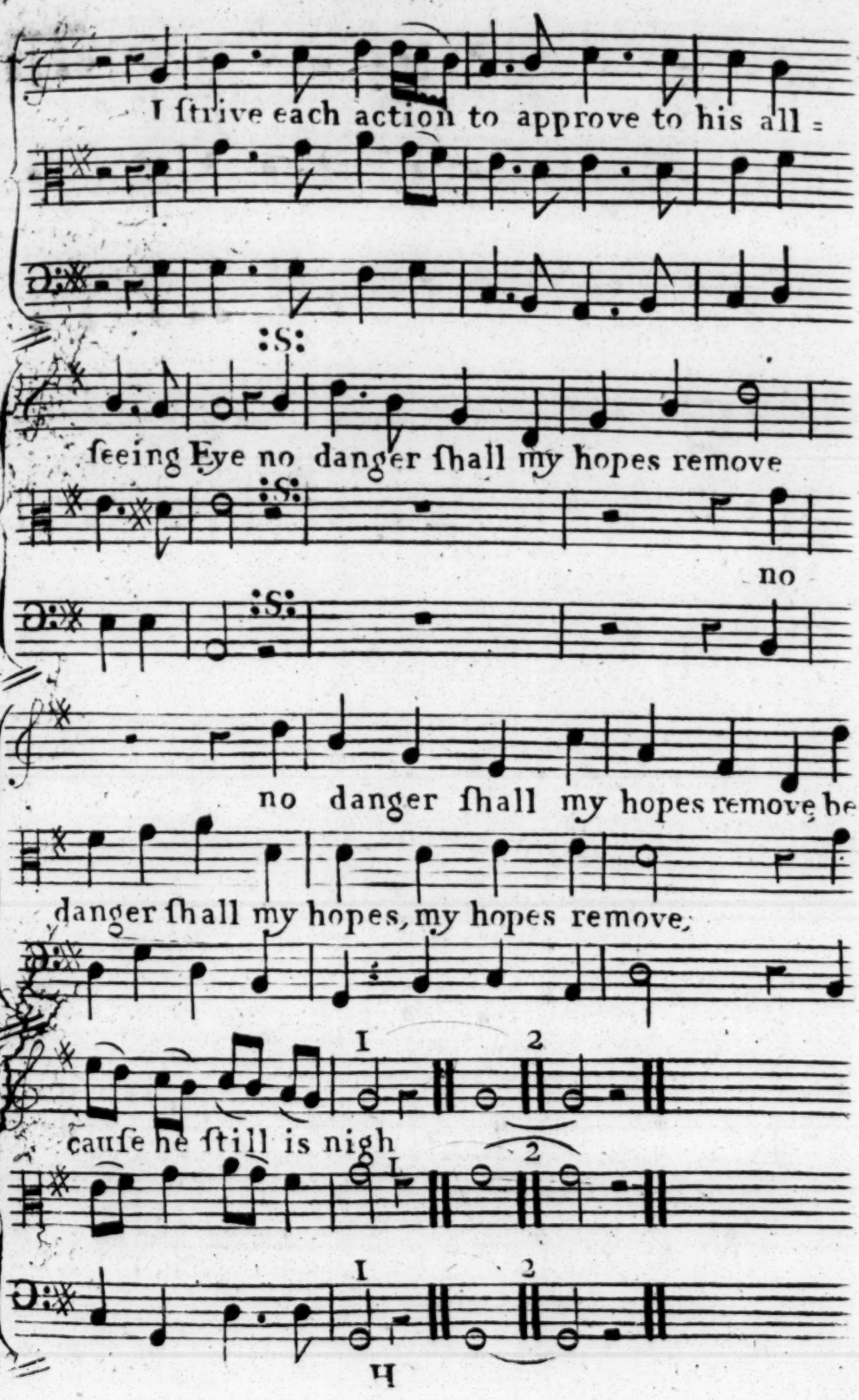
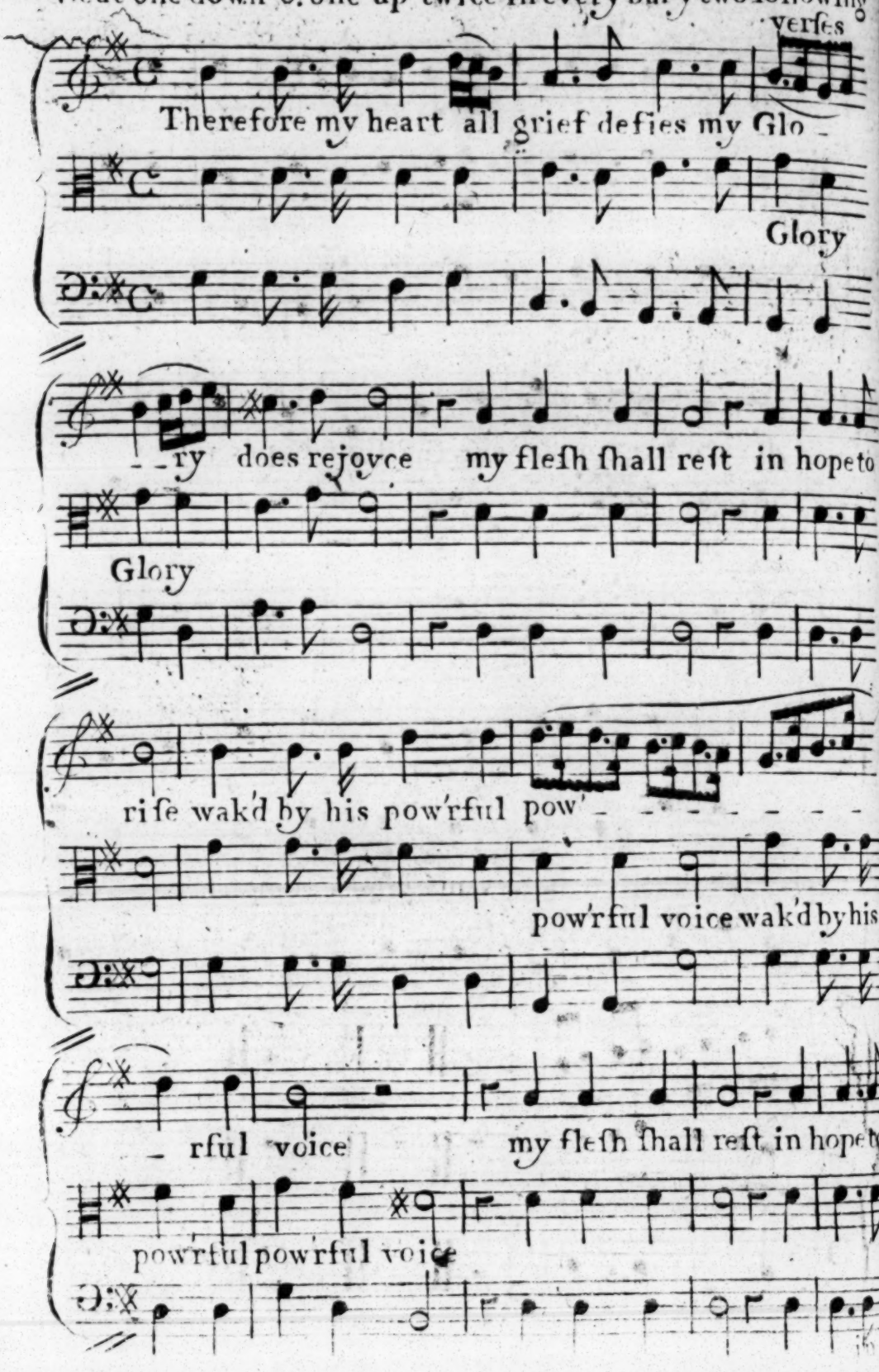
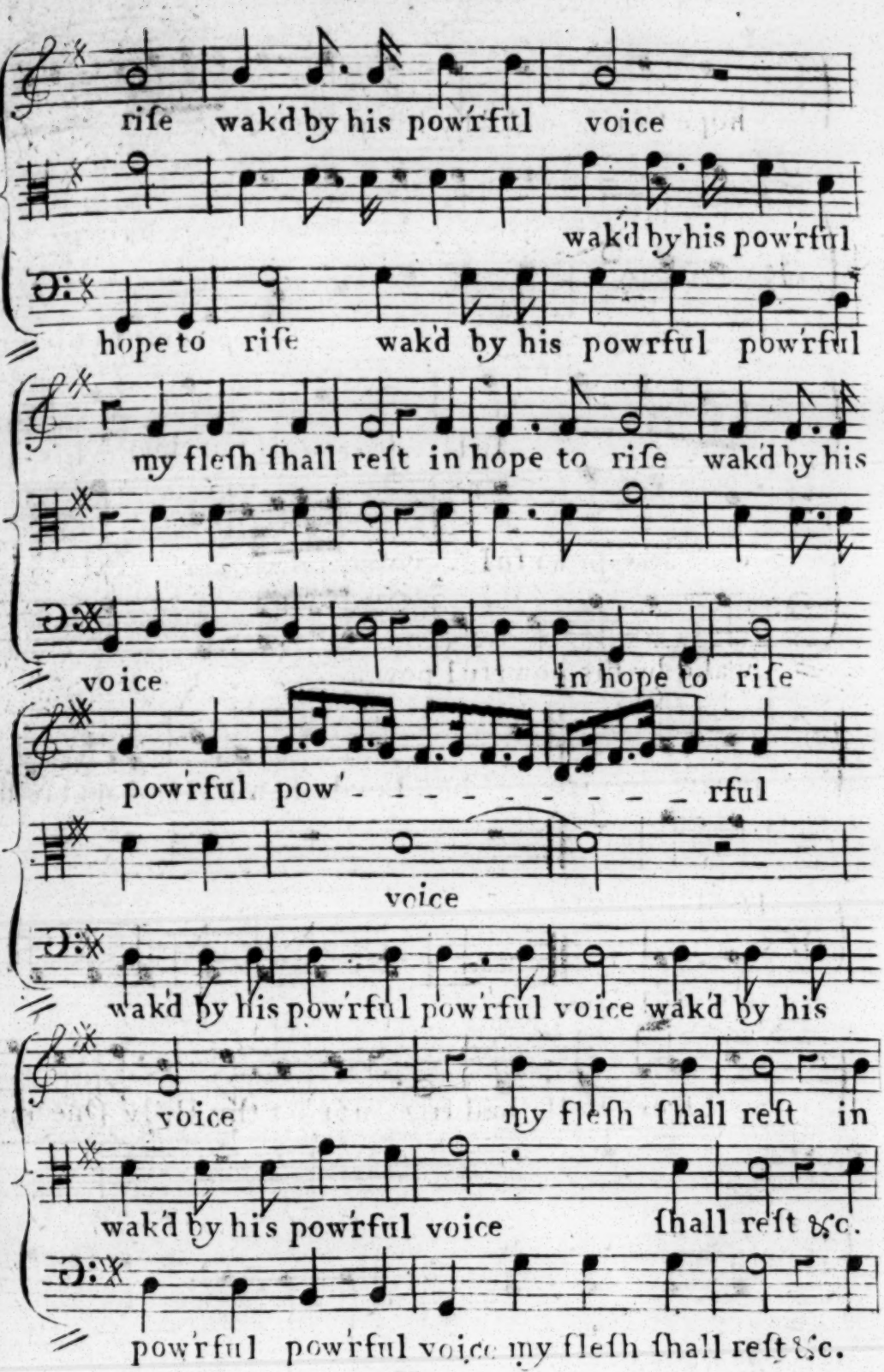

I ſtrive each action to approve to his all =
:S:
ſeeing Eye no danger ſhall my hopes remove
:S:
no
:S:
no danger ſhall my hopes remove be
danger ſhall my hopes, my hopes remove;
1
2
cauſe he ſtill is nigh
1
2
1
2

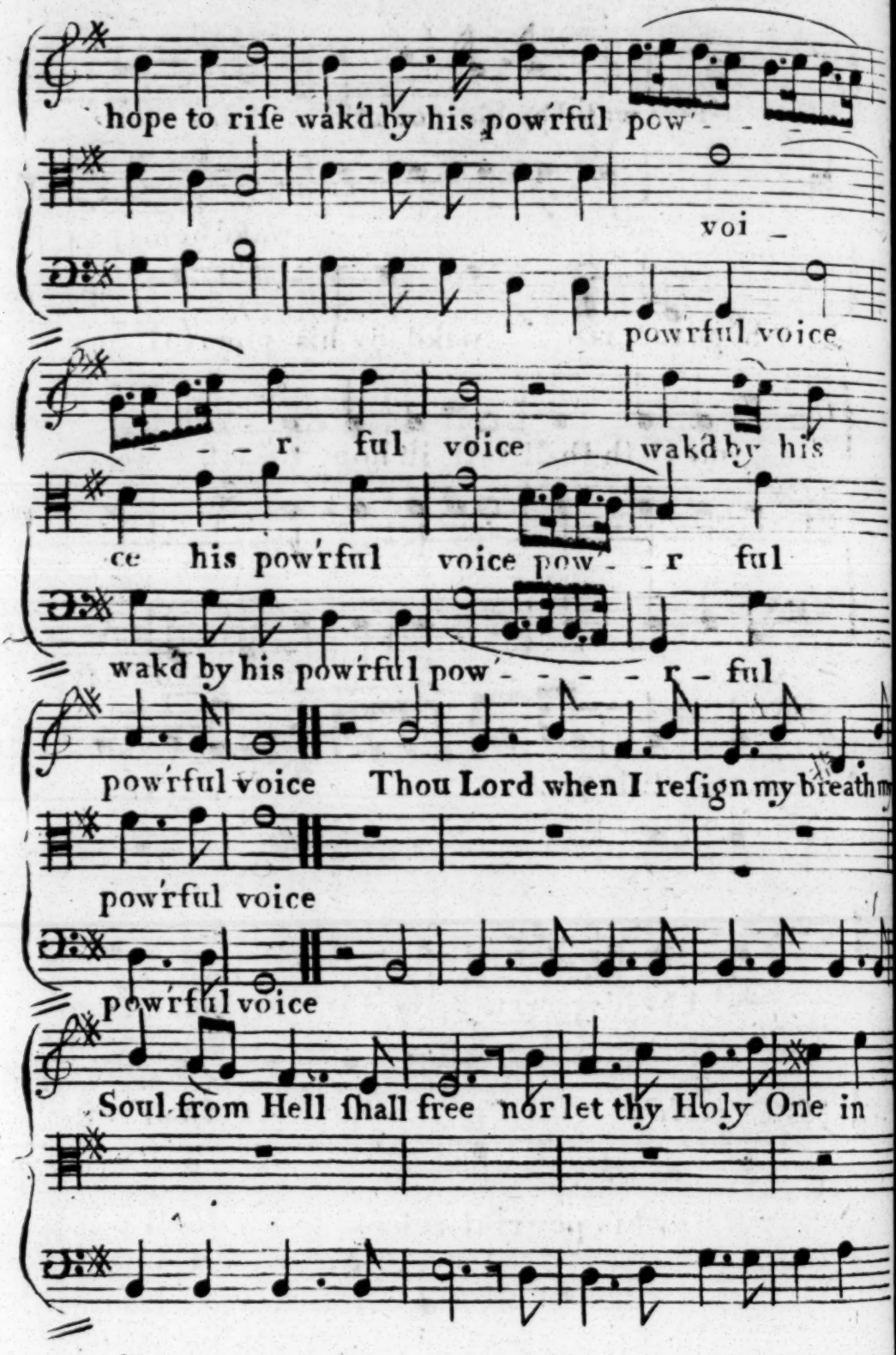
Continued

Beat one down & one up twice in every bar & two following verſes

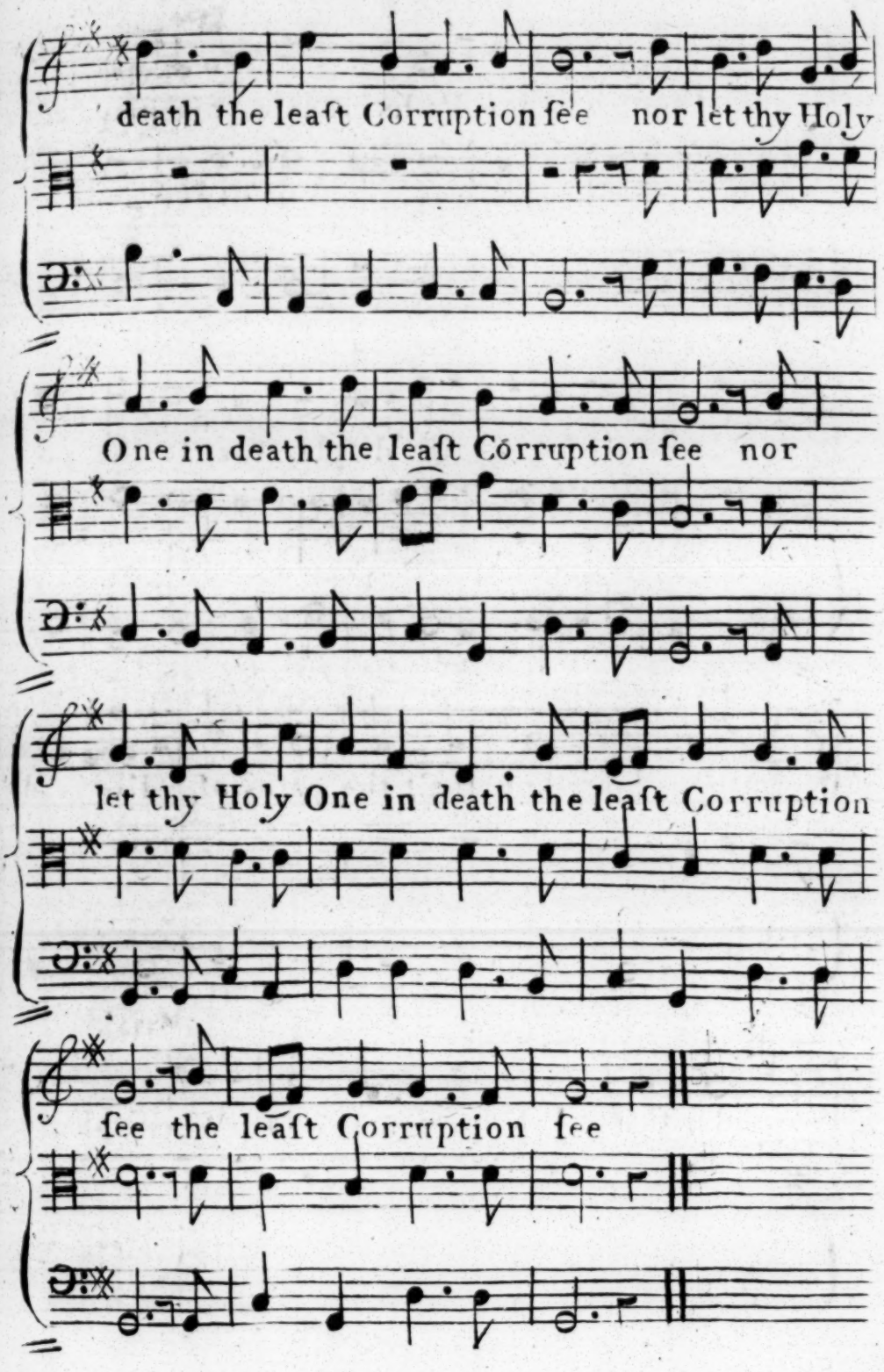



riſe wakd by his powrful voice
wakd by his powrful
hope to riſe wakd by his powrful powrful
my fleſh ſhall reſt in hope to riſe wakd by his
voice
in hope to riſe
powrful pow - - - - - - - - - rful
voice
wakd by his powrful powrful voice wakd by his
voice
my fleſh ſhall reſt in
wakd by his powrful voice
ſhall reſt &c.
powrful powrful voice my fleſh ſhall reſt &c.

Continued

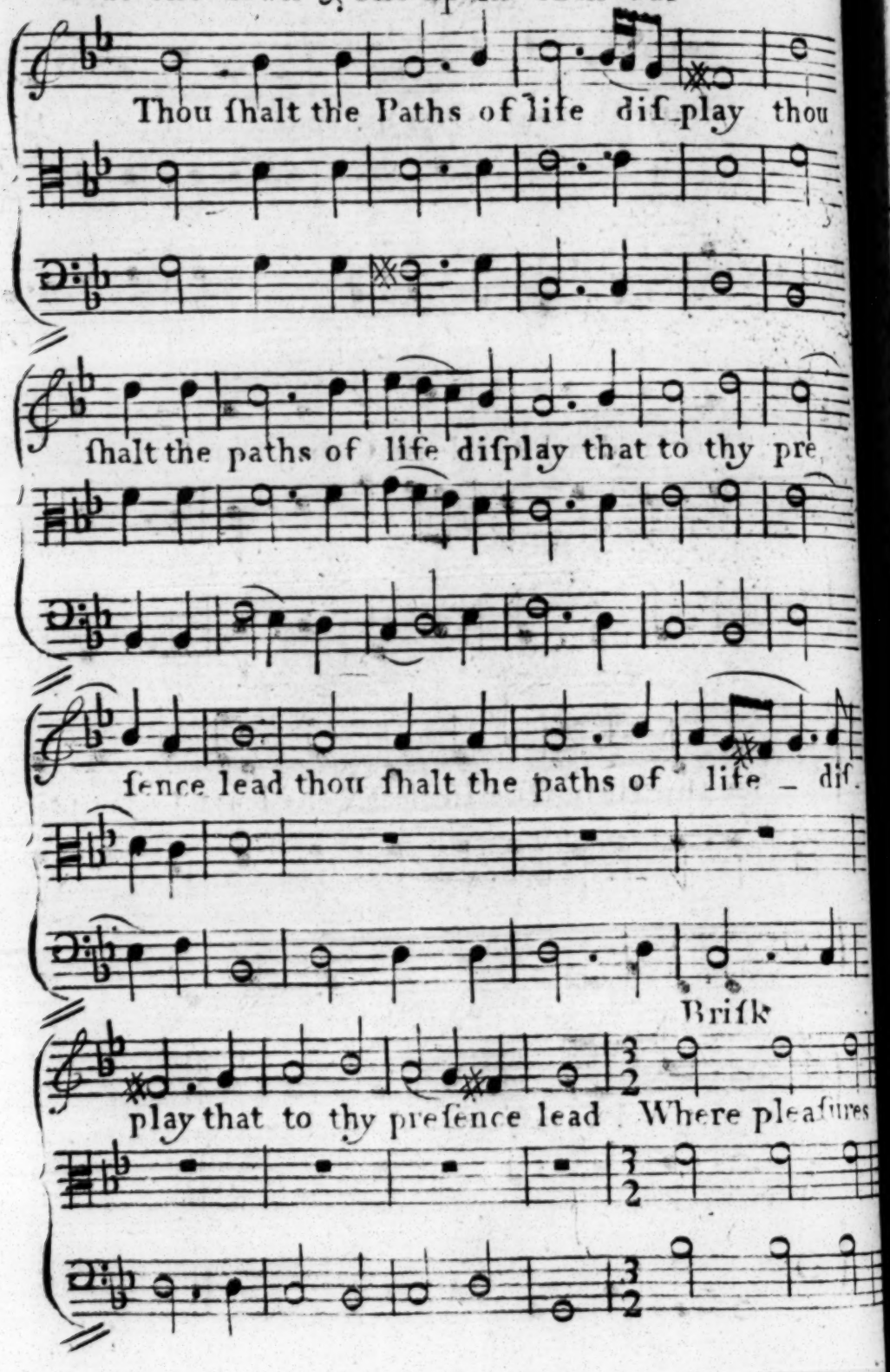

hope to riſe wakd by his powrful pow - -
voi -
powrful voice
- - r. ful voice wakd by his
ce his powrful voice pow - r ful
wakd by his powrful pow - - - - r - ful
powrful voice Thou Lord when I reſign my breath my
powrful voice
powrful voice
Soul from Hell ſhall free nor let thy Holy One in

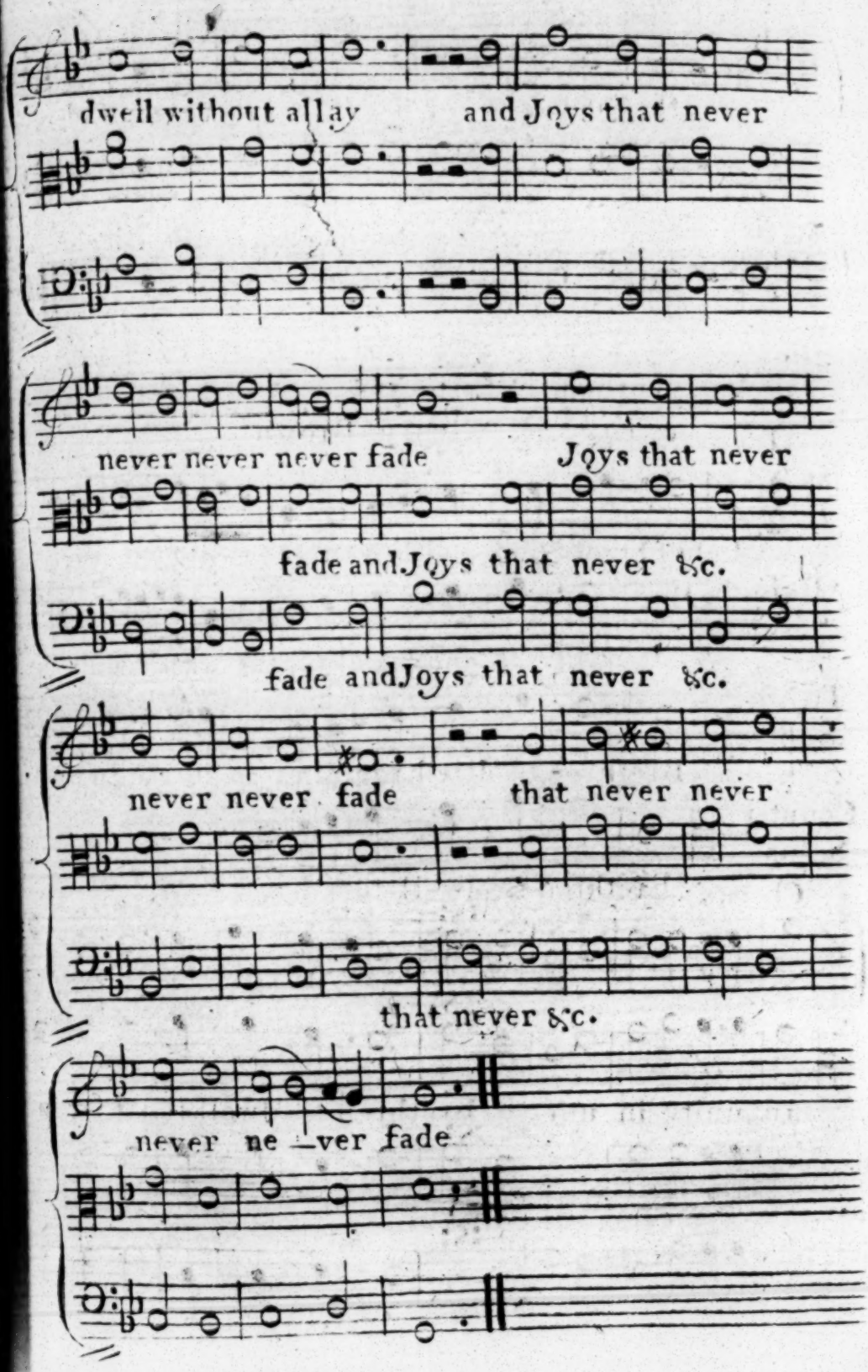
Continued


death the leaſt Corruption ſee nor let thy Holy
One in death the leaſt Corruption ſee nor
let thy Holy One in death the leaſt Corruption
ſee the leaſt Corruption ſee

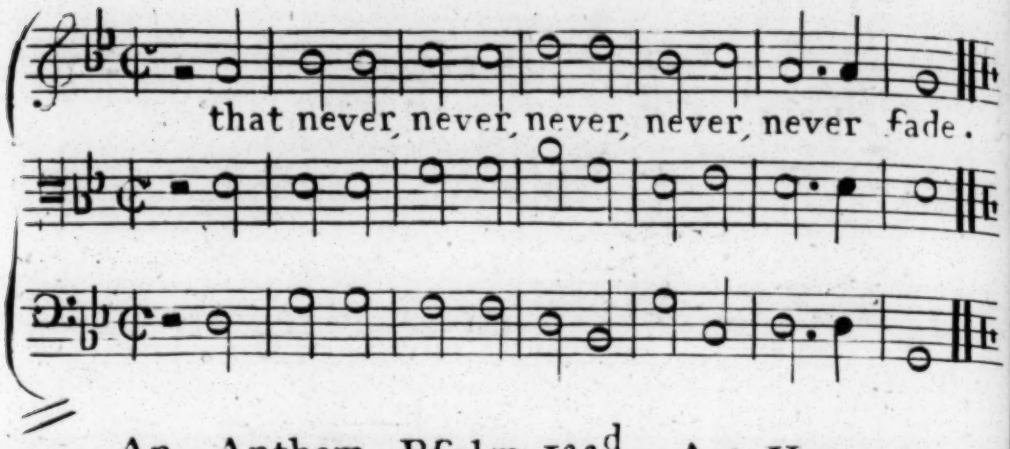
Continued

Beat one down & one up in each bar



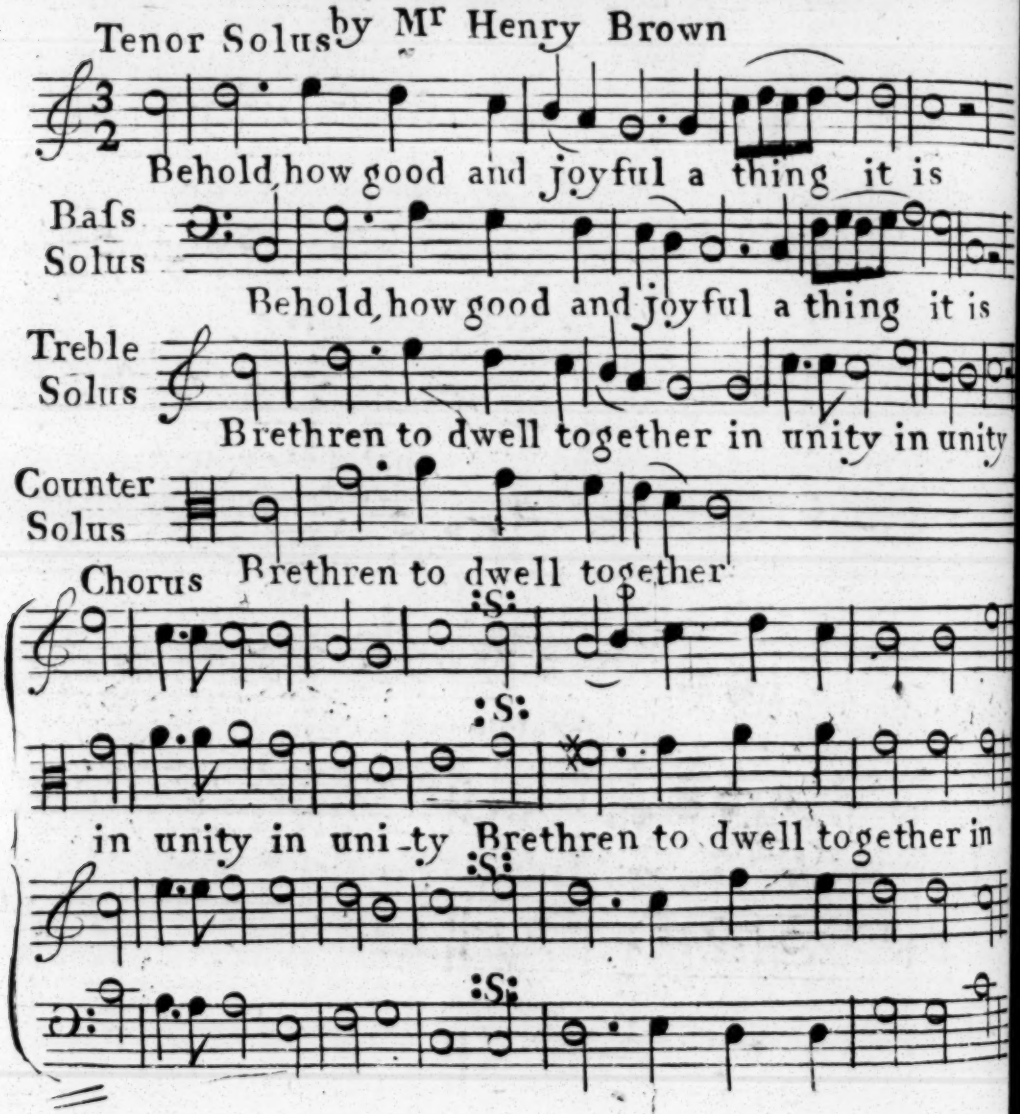

dwell without allay and Joys that never
never never never fade Joys that never
fade and Joys that never &c.
fade and Joys that never &c.
never never fade that never never
that never &c.
never ne ver fade

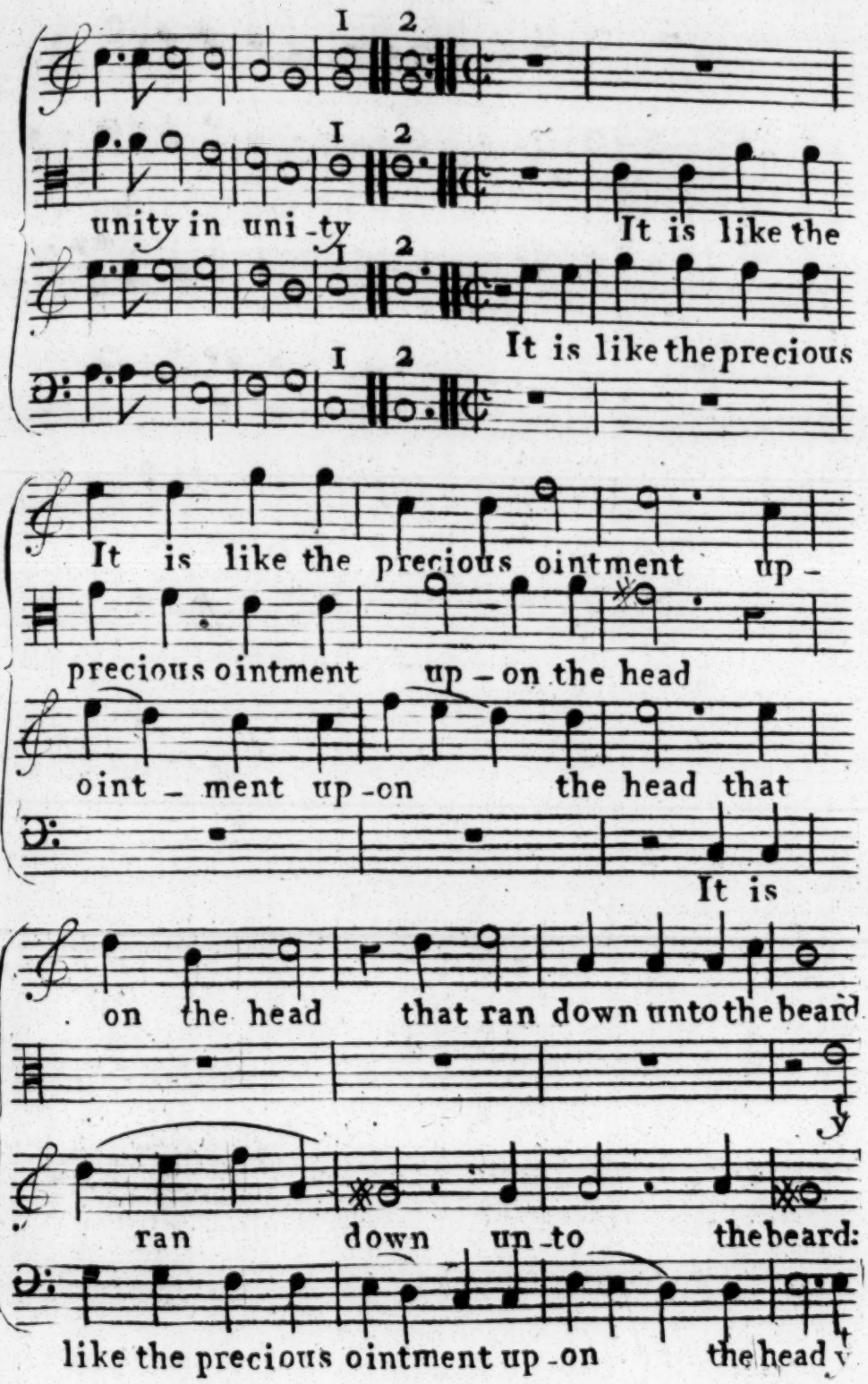
Continued



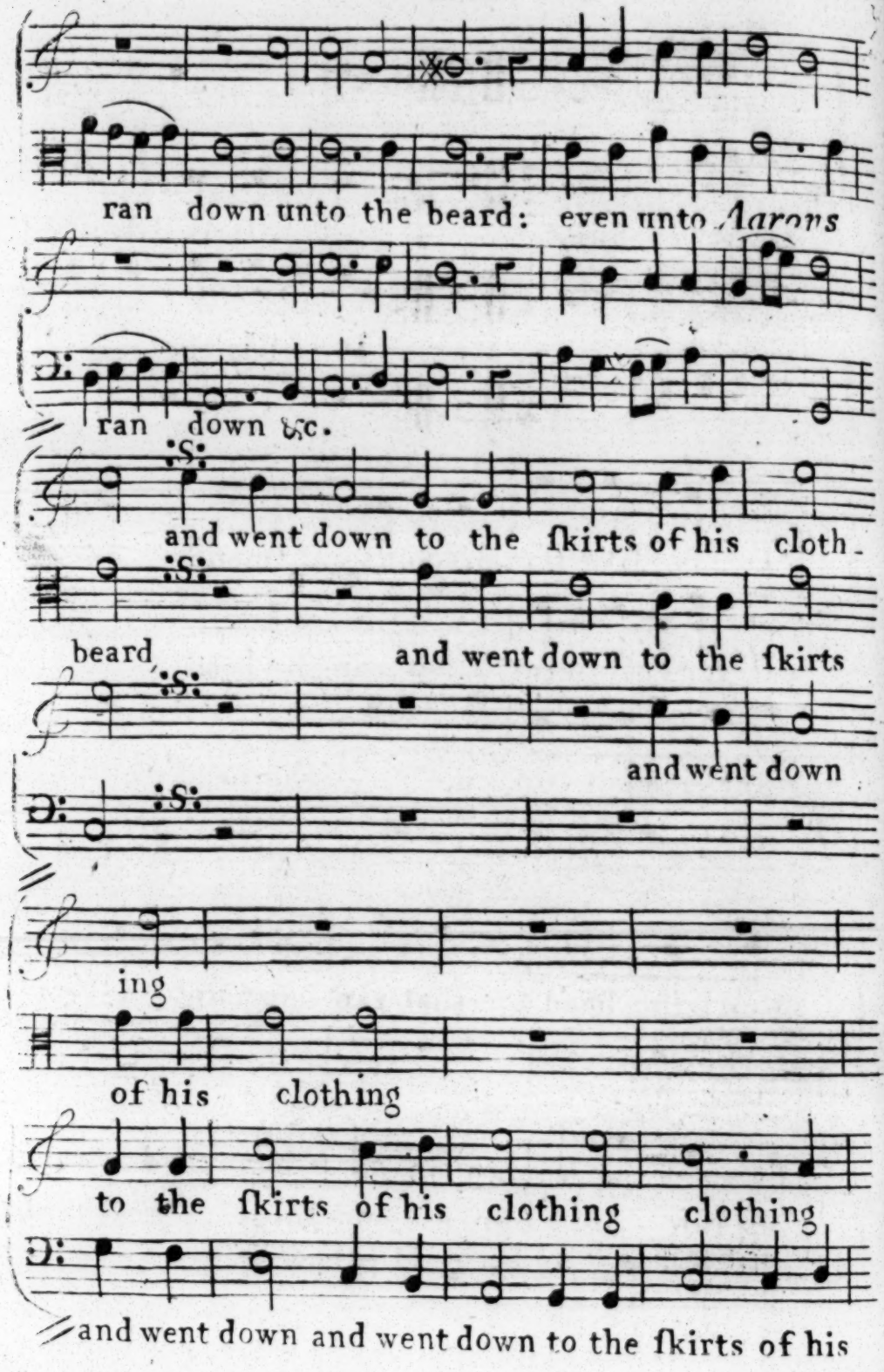
An Anthem Pſalm 133d. A 4 Voc.

by Mr Henry Brown

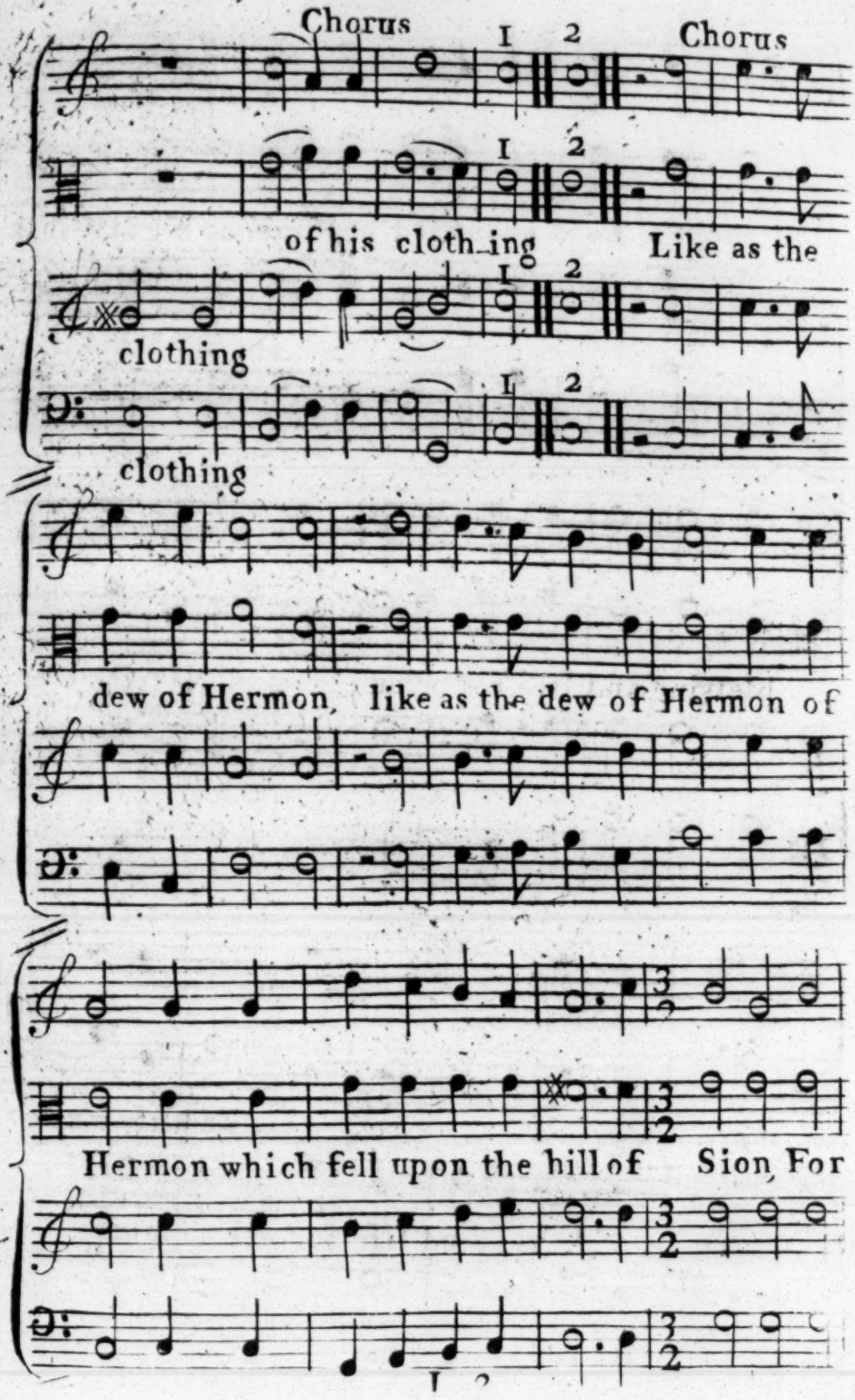



1 2
unity in uni-ty
It is like the
It is like the precious
It is like the precious ointment up-
precious ointment up-on the head
oint-ment up-on the head that
It is
on the head that ran down unto the beard
ran down un-to the beard:
like the precious ointment up-on the head

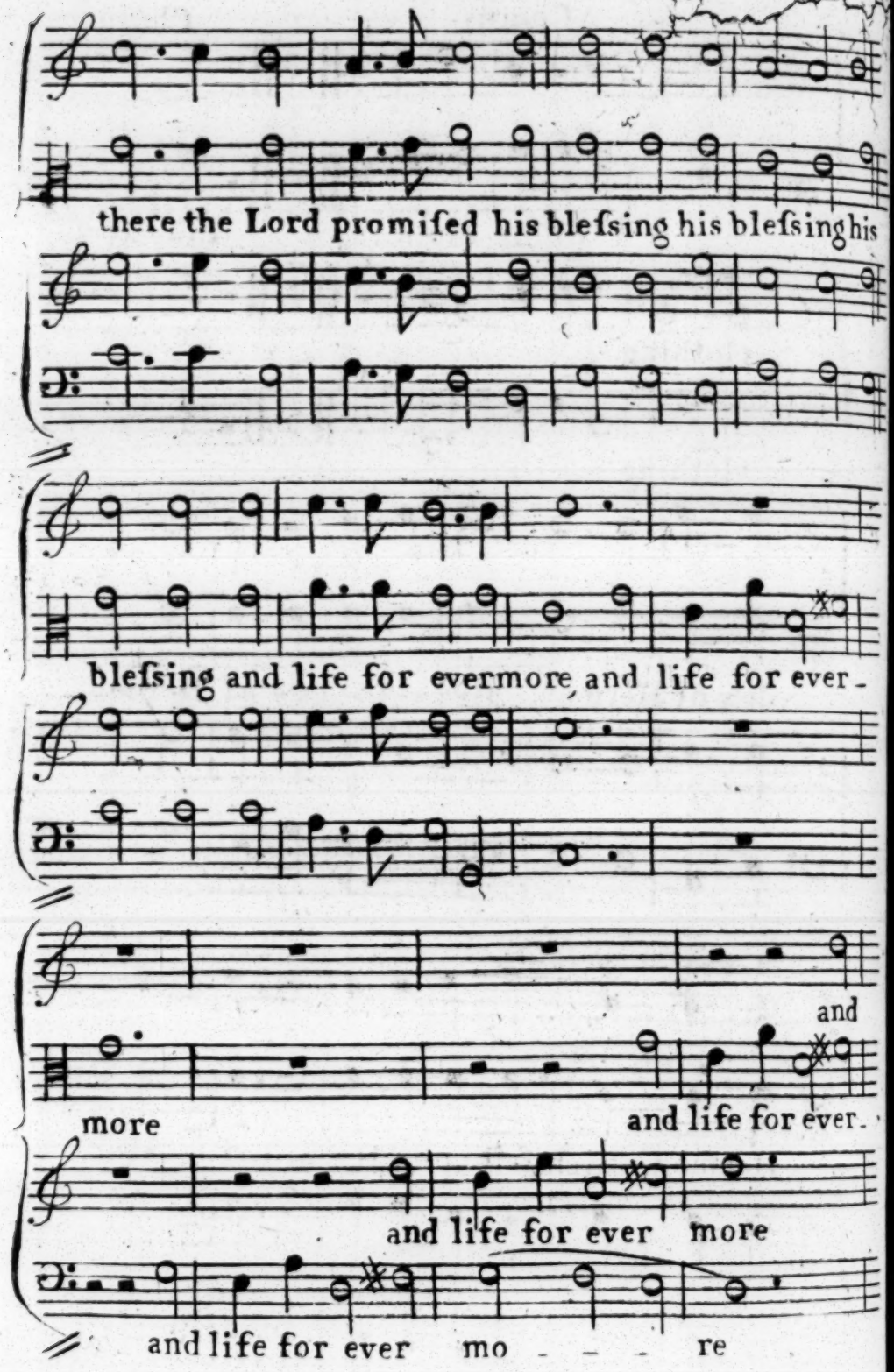
Continued

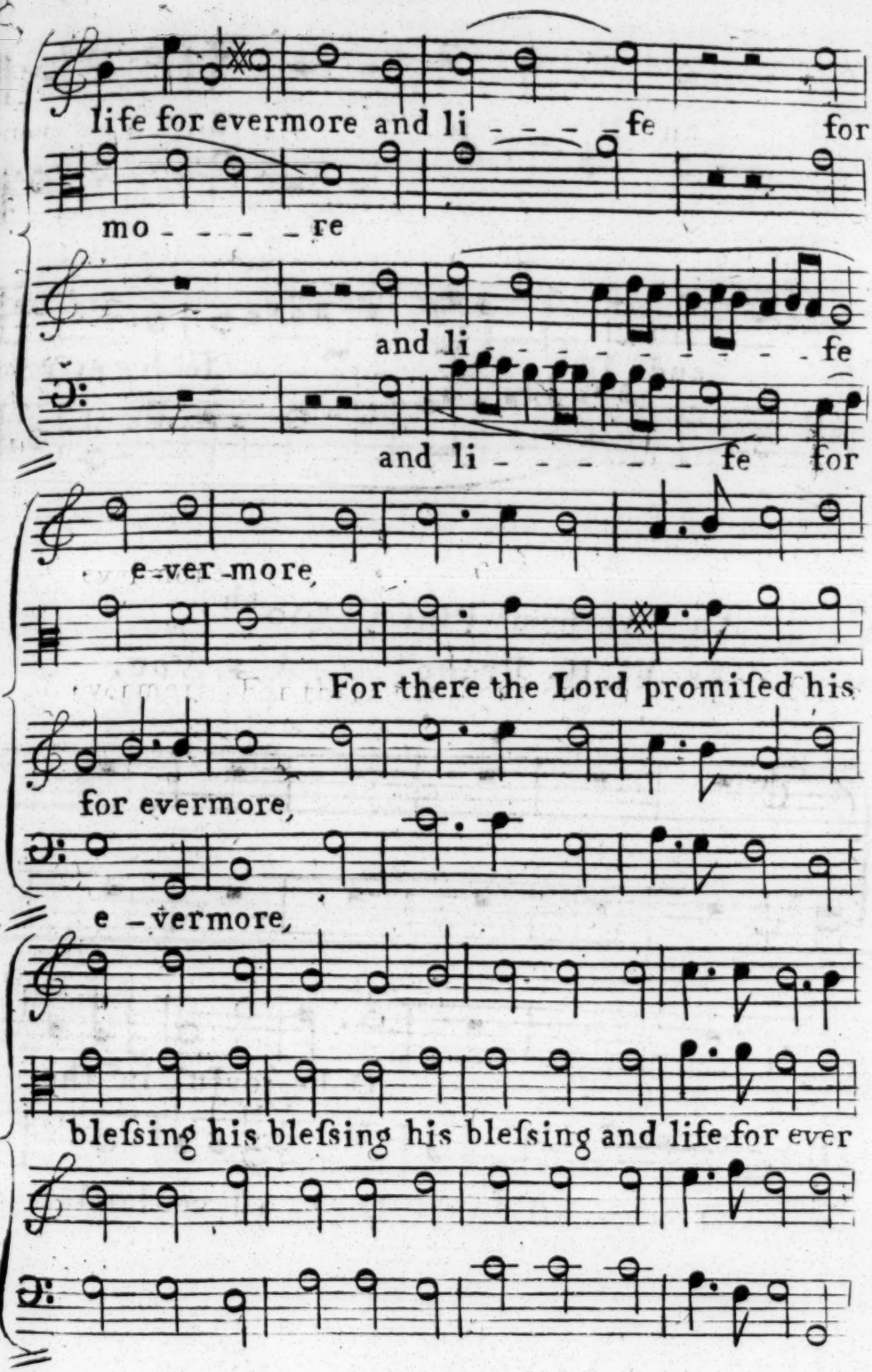

ran down unto the beard: even unto Aarons
ran down &c.
and went down to the ſkirts of his cloth-
beard
and went down to the ſkirts
and went down
ing
of his clothing
to the ſkirts of his clothing clothing
and went down and went down to the ſkirts of his

Continued

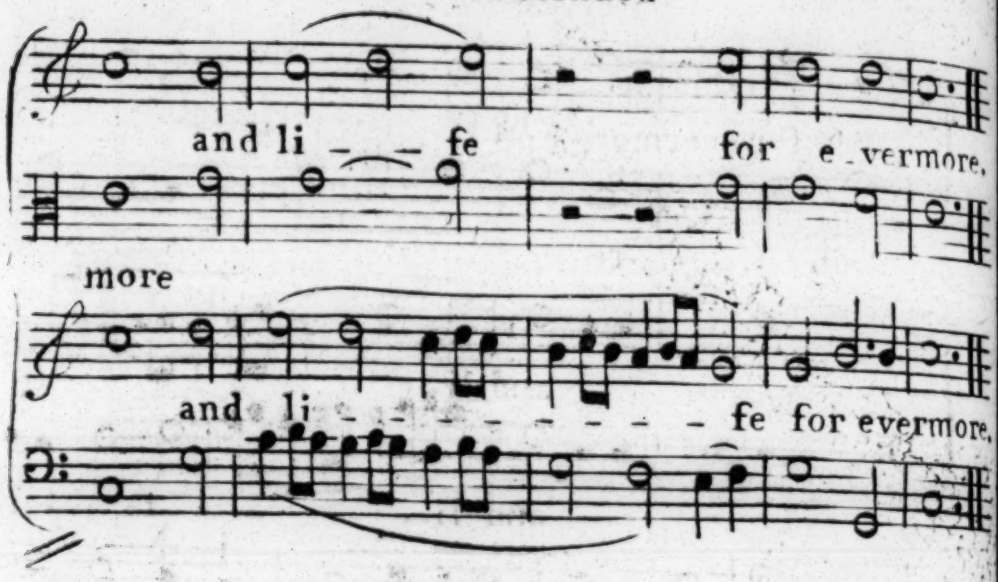

Chorus
1 2
Chorus
1 2
of his cloth_ing
Like as the
clothing
1 2
clothing
dew of Hermon, like as the dew of Hermon of
Hermon which fell upon the hill of Sion, For

Continued

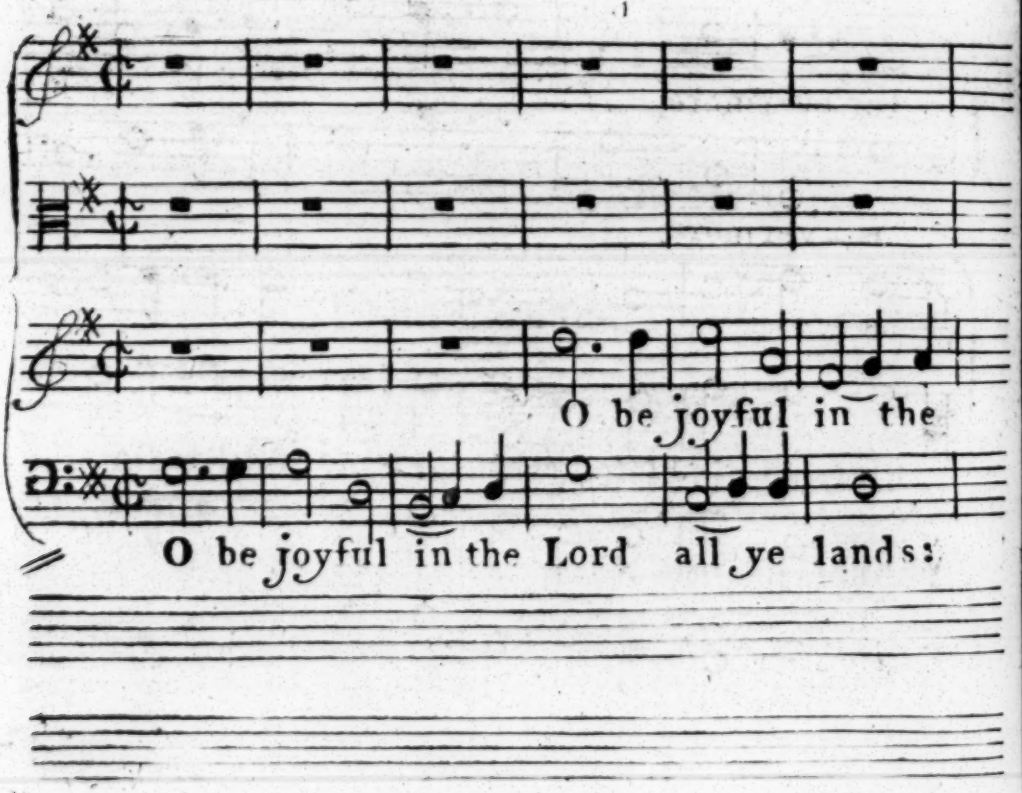

there the Lord promiſed his bleſsing his bleſsing his
bleſsing and life for evermore, and life for ever-
and
more
and life for ever.
and life for ever more
and life for ever mo - - - re


life for evermore and li - - - - fe for
mo - - - - re
and li - - - - - - - - - - fe
and li - - - - - - fe for
e-ver-more,
For there the Lord promiſed his
for evermore,
e-vermore,
bleſsing his bleſsing his bleſsing and life for ever

Continued



An Anthem Pfalm 100th
by Mr H. Brown. A 4 Voc.



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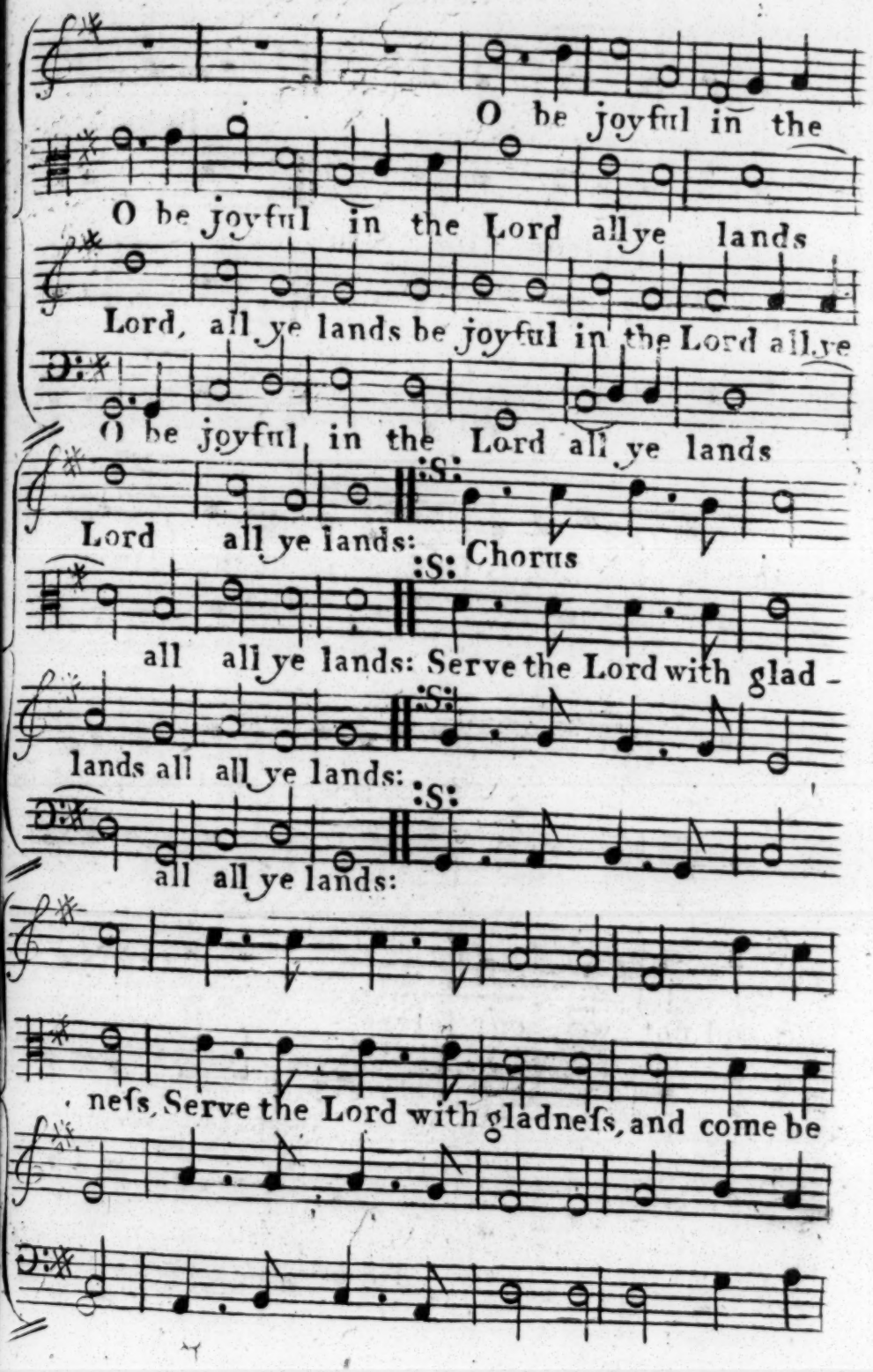
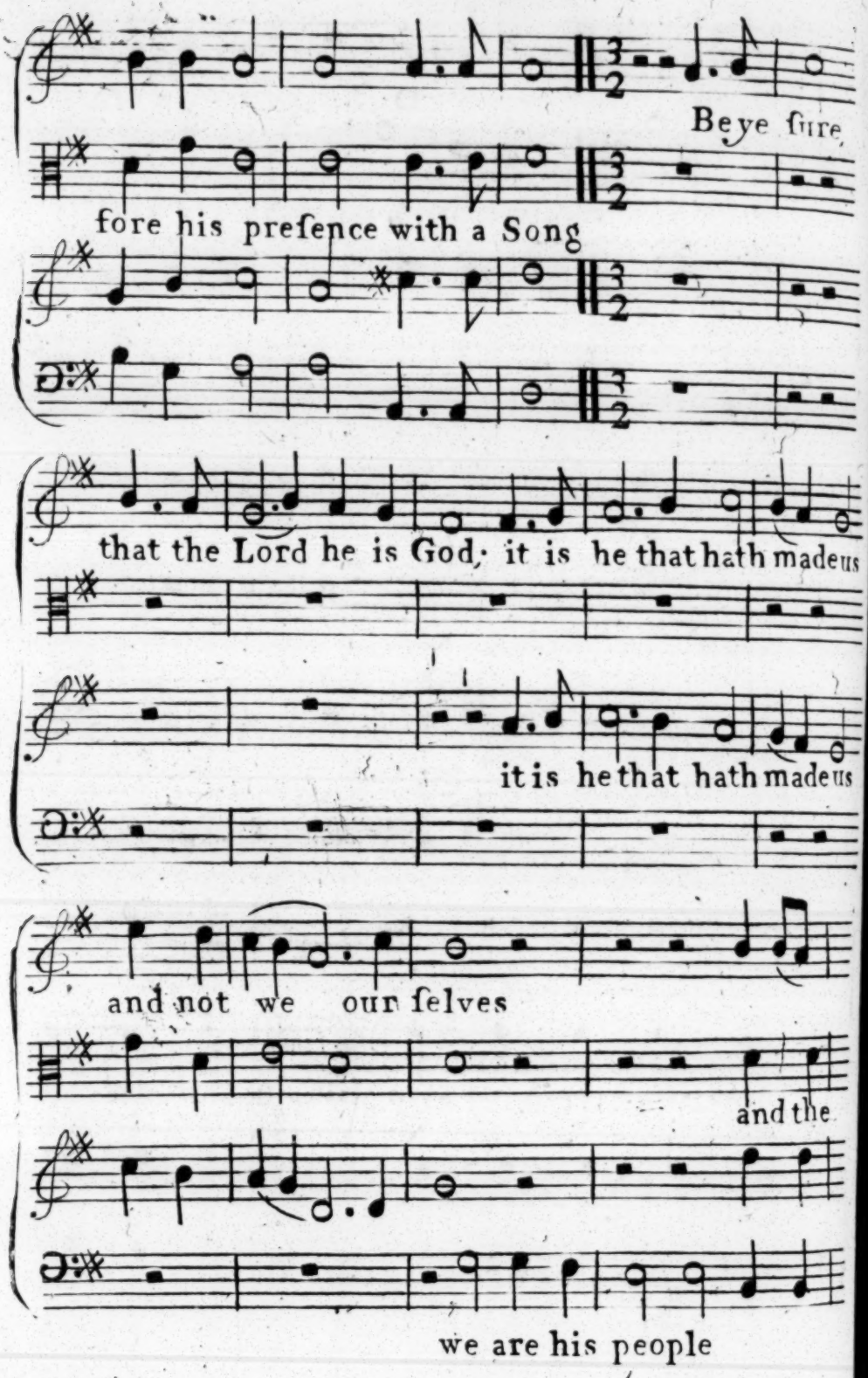
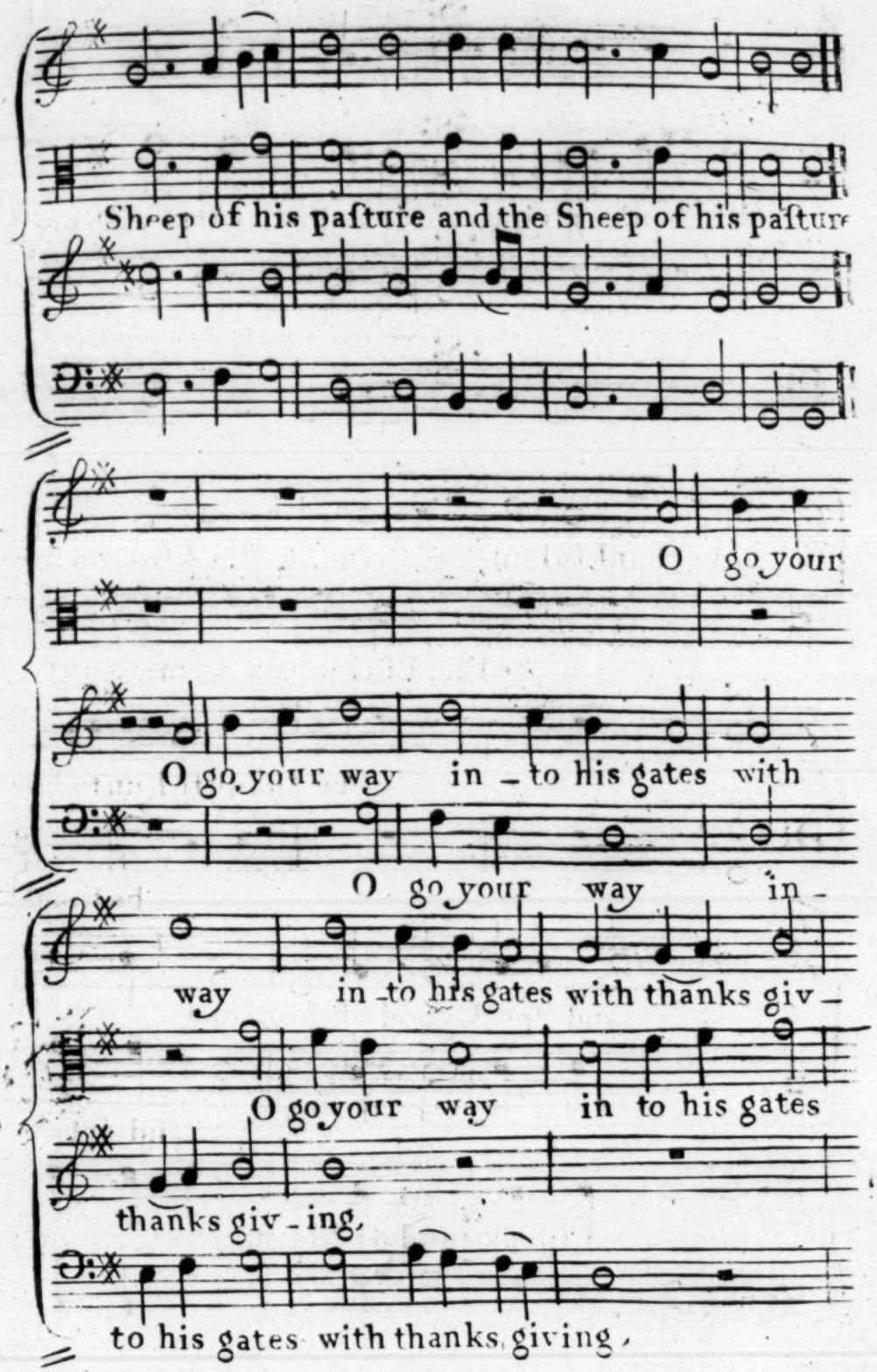
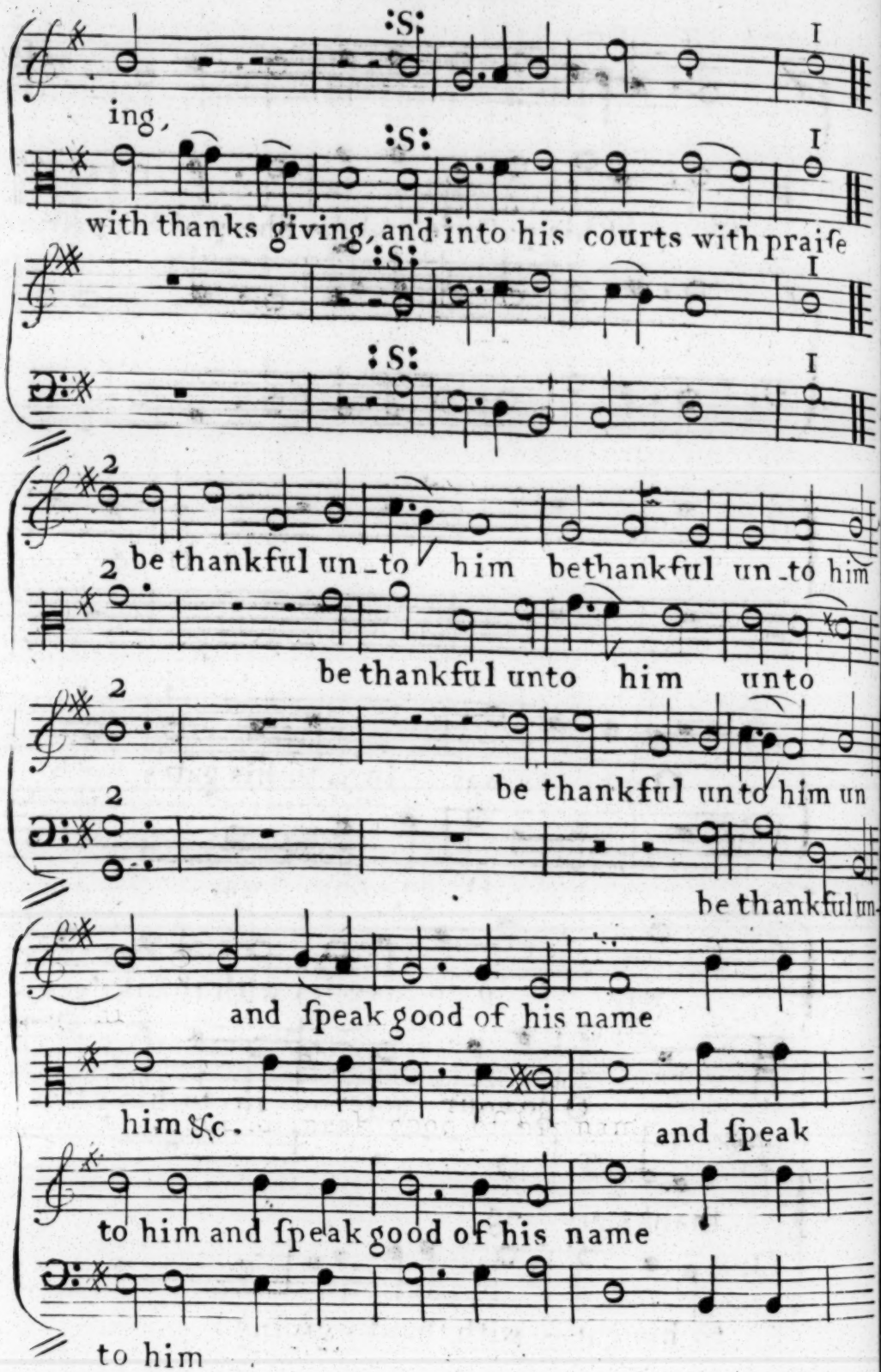

O be joyful in the
O be joyful in the Lord all ye lands
Lord, all ye lands be joyful in the Lord all ye
O be joyful, in the Lord all ye lands
:S:
Lord all ye lands:
:S: Chorus
all all ye lands: Serve the Lord with glad -
:S:
lands all all ye lands:
:S:
all all ye lands:
nefs, Serve the Lord with gladneſs, and come be

Continued

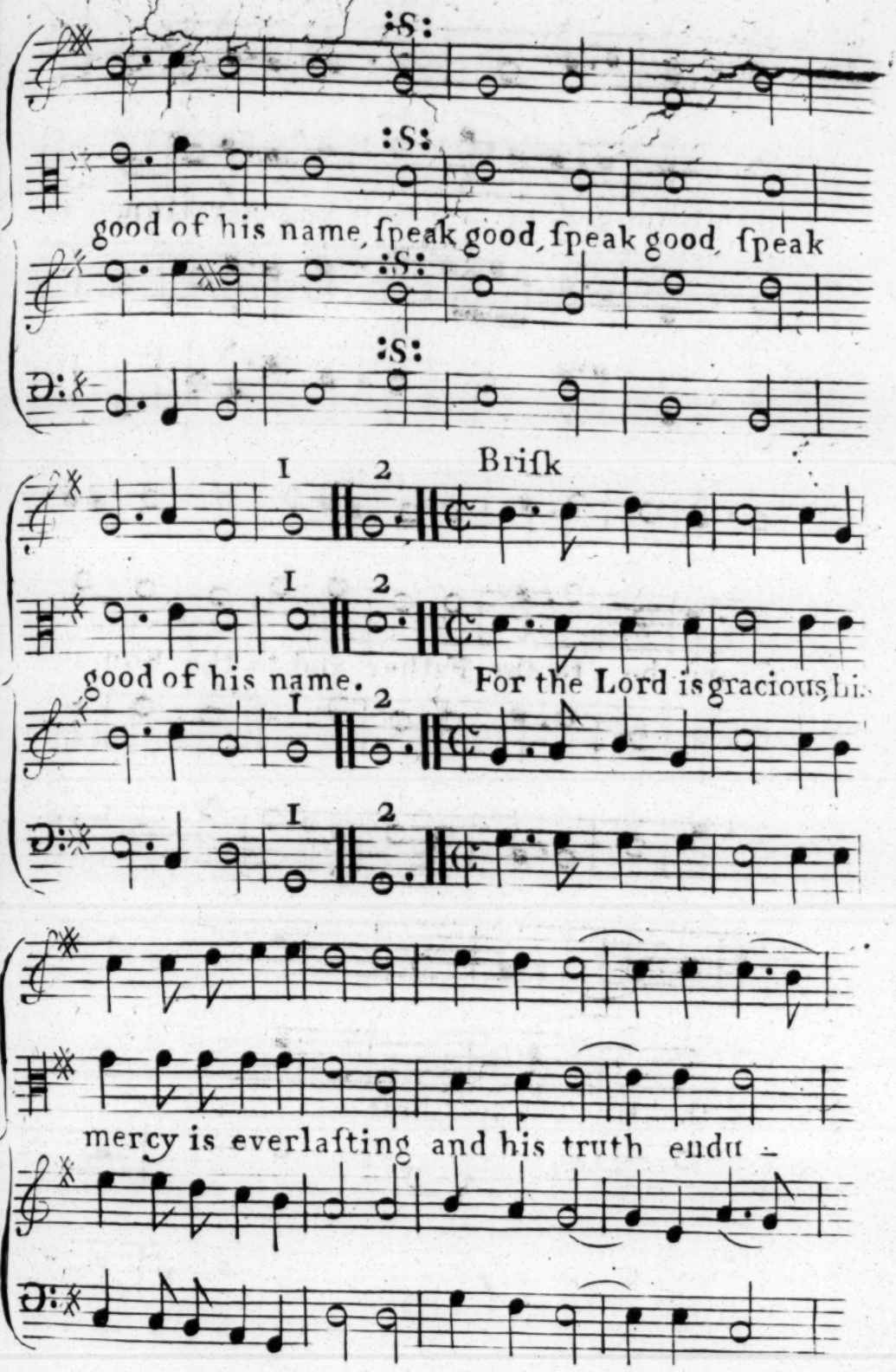

Be ye ſure
fore his preſence with a Song
that the Lord he is God; it is he that hath madeus
it is he that hath madeus
and not we our ſelves
and the
we are his people


Sheep of his paſture and the Sheep of his paſture
O go your
O go your way in - to his gates with
O go your way in -
way in - to his gates with thanks giv -
O go your way in to his gates
thanks giv - ing,
to his gates with thanks giving.

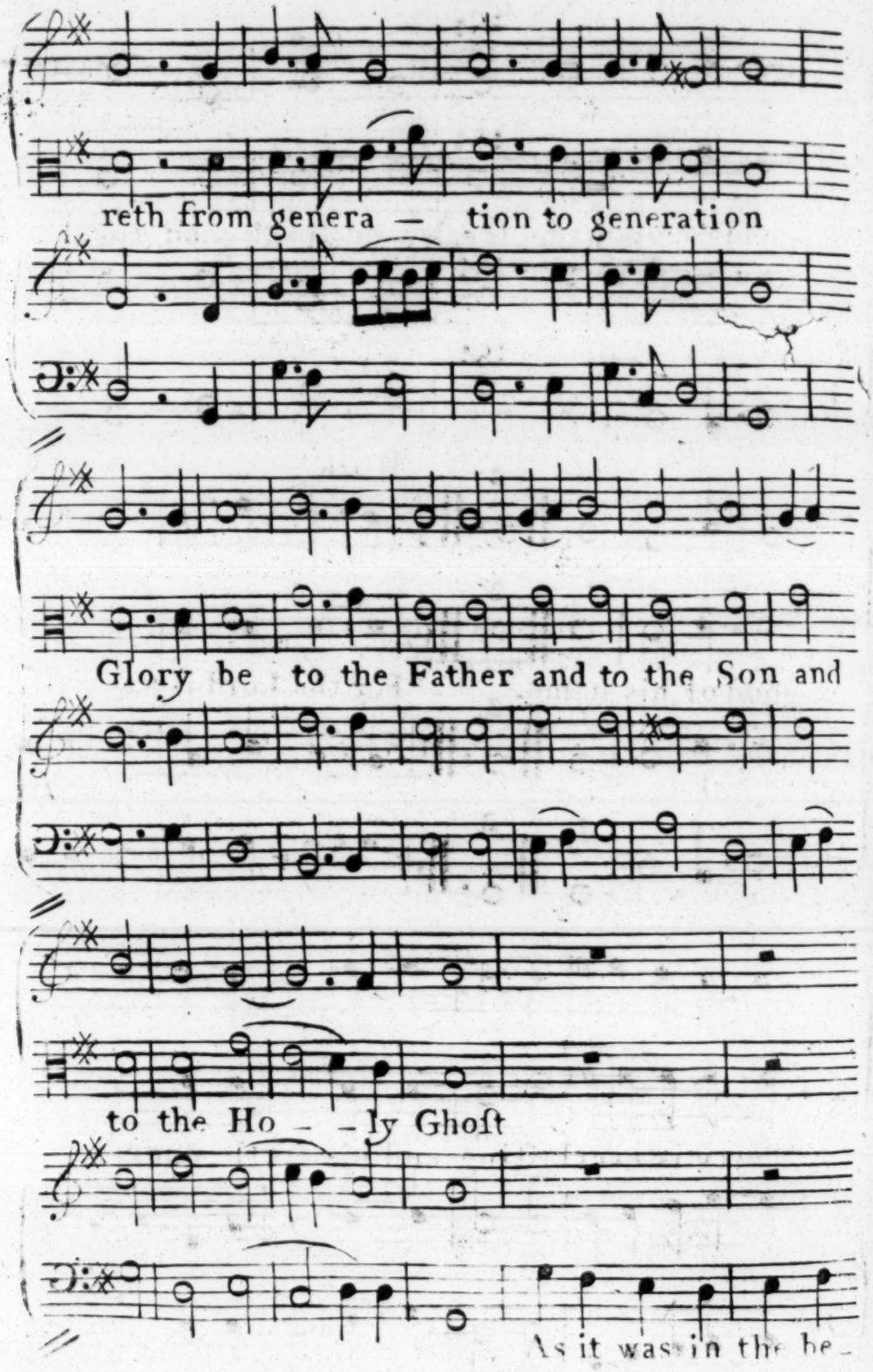
Continued


:S:
I
ing,
with thanks giving, and into his courts with praiſe
2
be thankful un_to him bethankful un_to him
be thankful unto him unto
be thankful unto him un
be thankfulm
and ſpeak good of his name
him &c.
and ſpeak
to him and ſpeak good of his name
to him

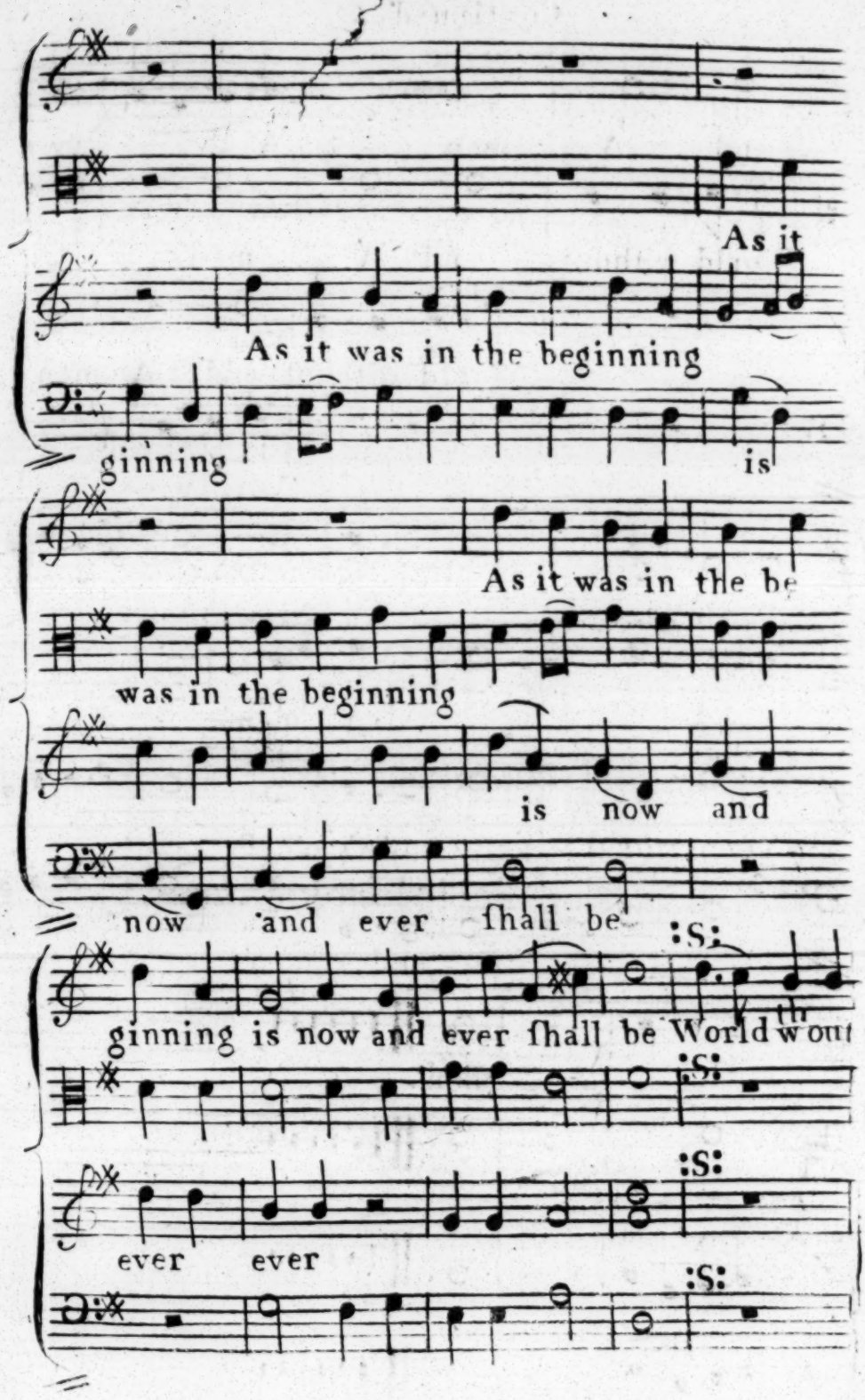
Continued


:S:
:S:
good of his name, ſpeak good, ſpeak good, ſpeak
:S:
:S:
Briſk
1 2
1 2
good of his name. For the Lord is gracious, hi-
1 2
1 2
mercy is everlaſting and his truth endu -

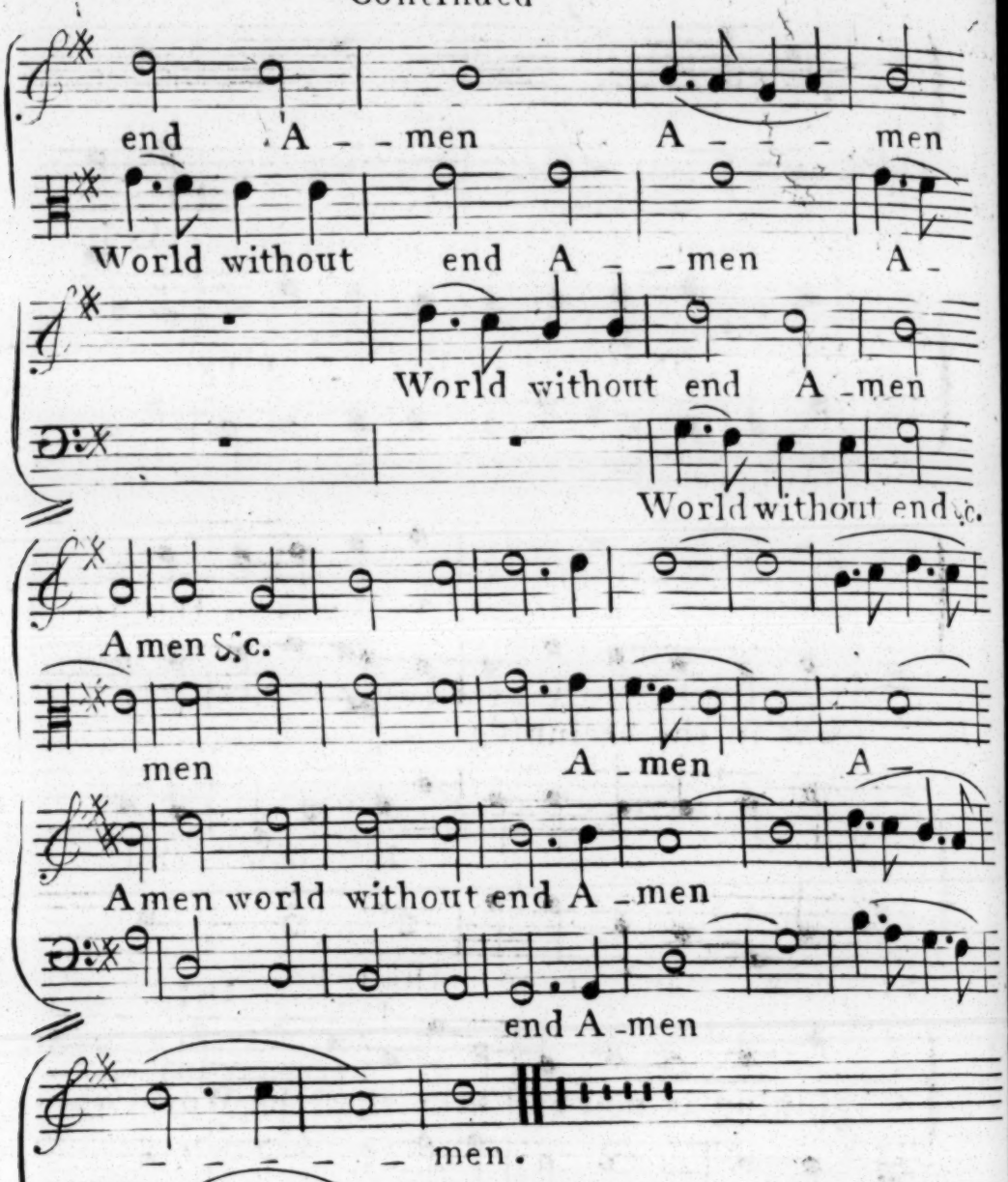
Continued


reth from genera — tion to generation
Glory be to the Father and to the Son and
to the Ho - - ly Ghoſt
As it was in the be-

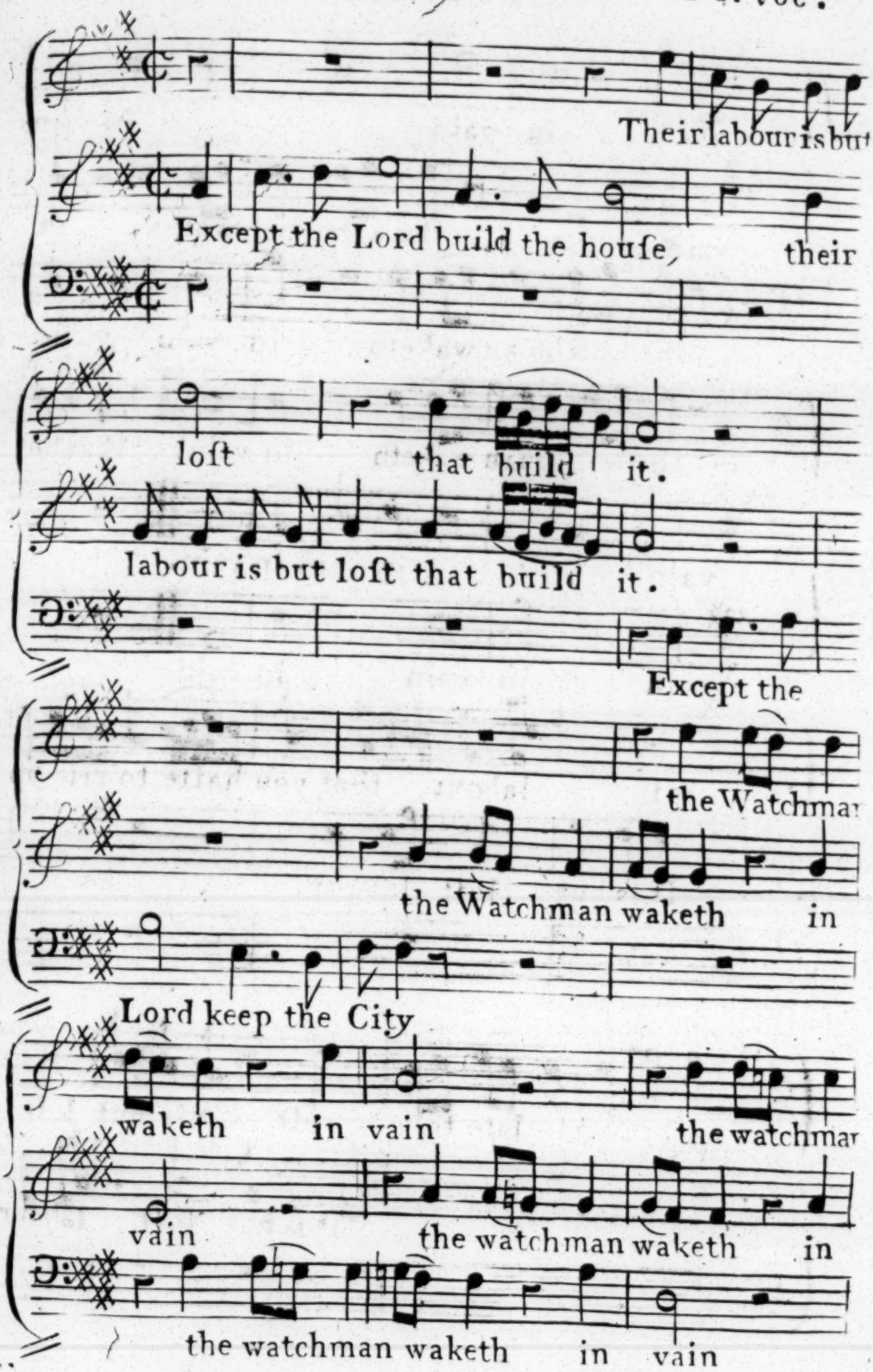
Continued

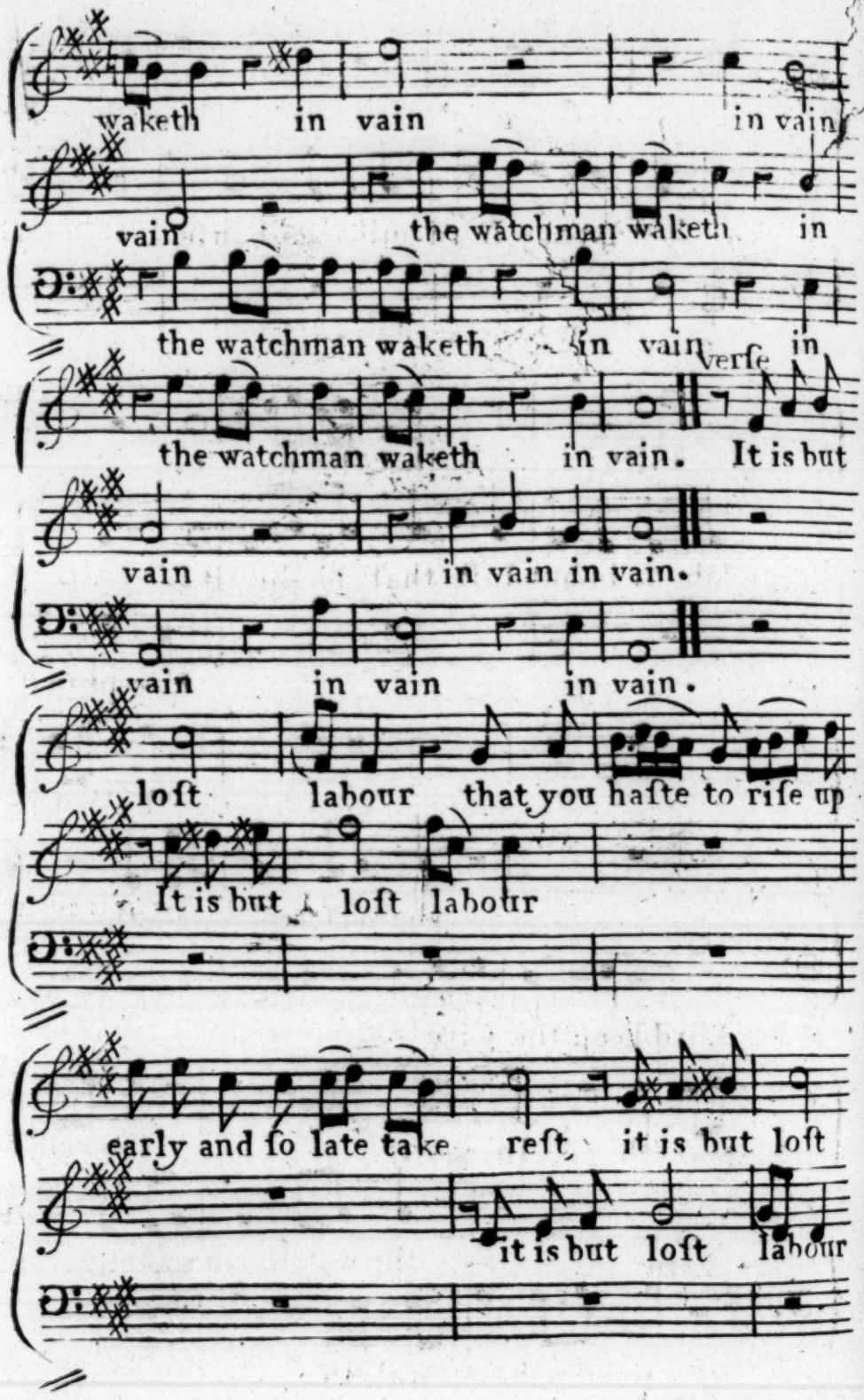

As it
As it was in the beginning
ginning
is
As it was in the be
was in the beginning
is now and
now and ever ſhall be
:S:
ginning is now and ever ſhall be World wout
:S:
:S:
ever ever
:S:

Continued

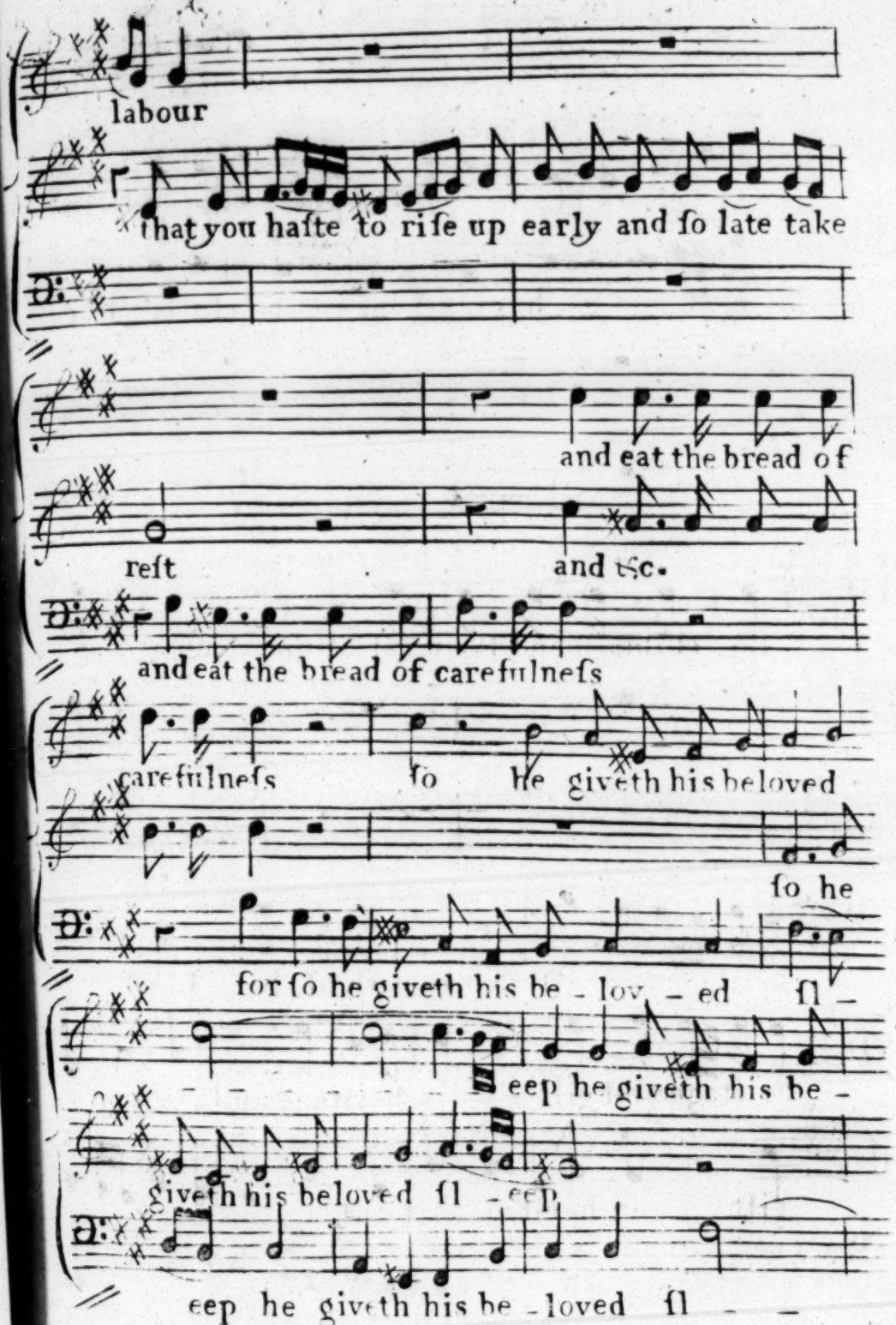

end A - - men A - - - men
World without end A - - men A -
World without end A - men
World without end &c.
Amen &c.
men A - men A -
Amen world without end A - men
end A - men
- - - - - men.

An Anthem Pſalm 127th. A 3. Voc.

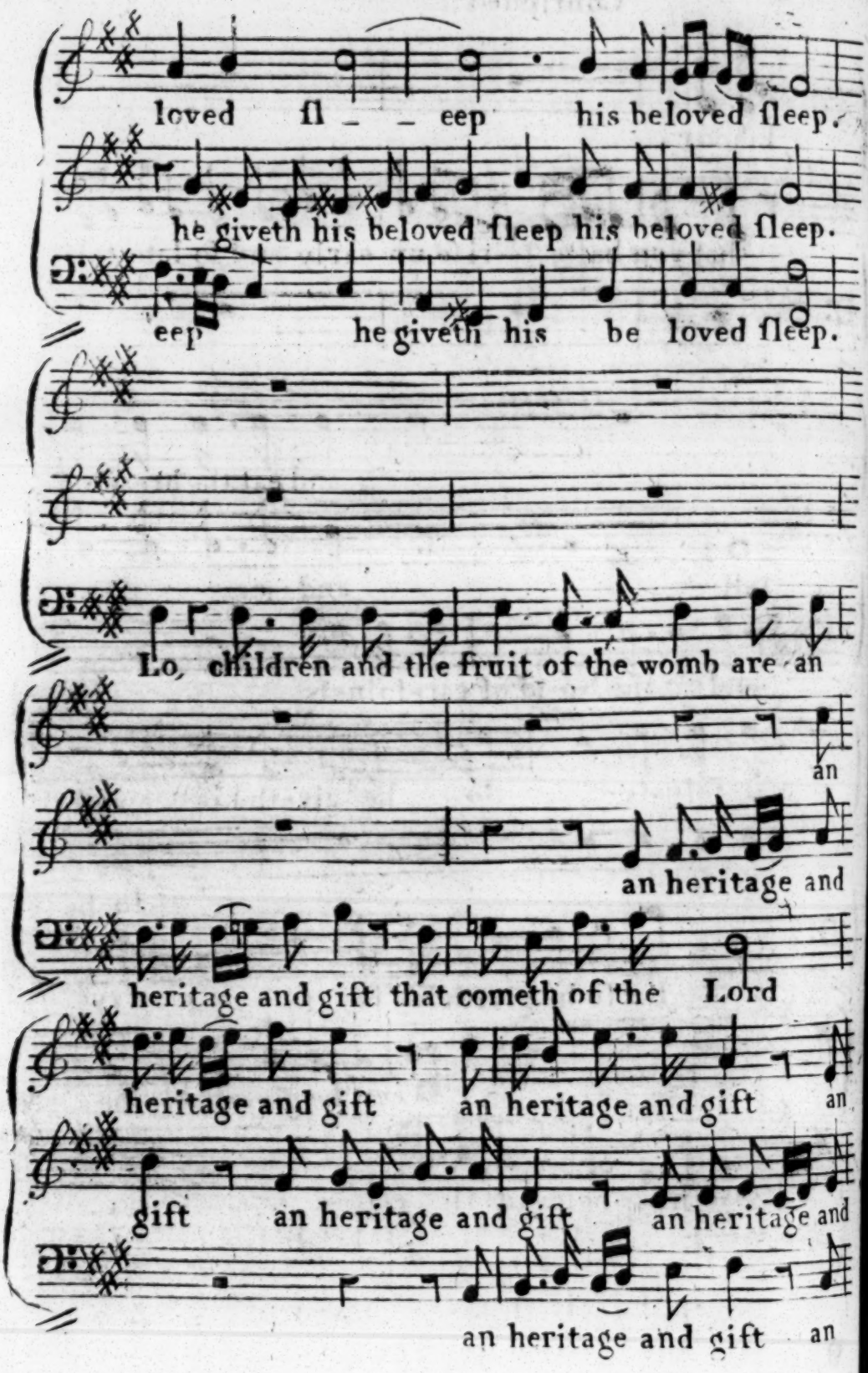



waketh in vain in vain
vain the watchman waketh in
the watchman waketh in vain verſe in
the watchman waketh in vain. It is but
vain in vain in vain.
vain in vain in vain.
loſt labour that you haſte to riſe up
It is but loſt labour
early and ſo late take reſt, it is but loſt
it is but loſt labour

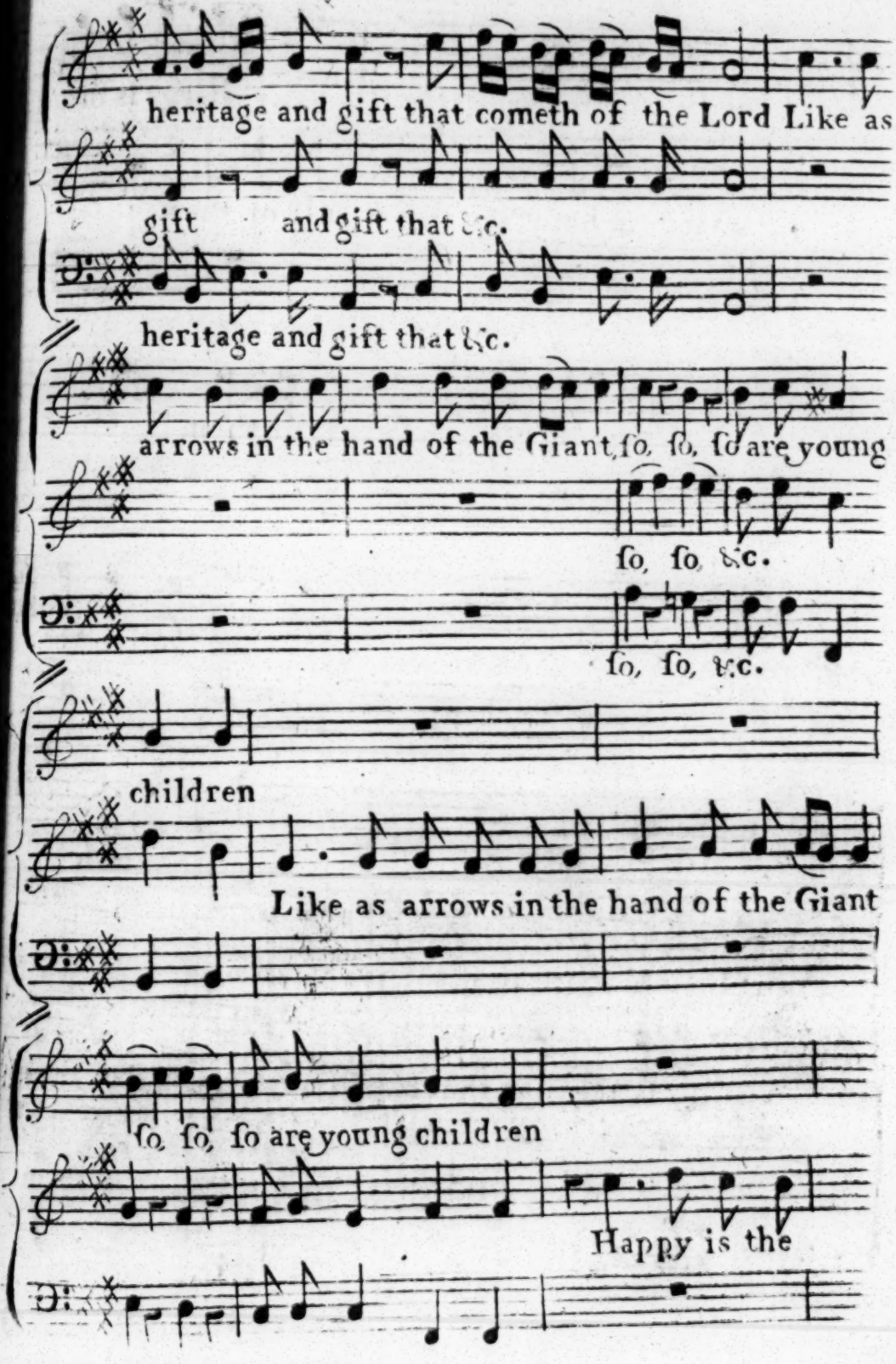
Continued


labour
that you haſte to riſe up early and ſo late take
and eat the bread of
reſt
and &c.
and eat the bread of carefulneſs
carefulneſs
ſo he giveth his beloved
ſo he
for ſo he giveth his be - lov - ed
ſl -
eep he giveth his be -
giveth his beloved ſl - eep
eep he giveth his be - loved ſl - -

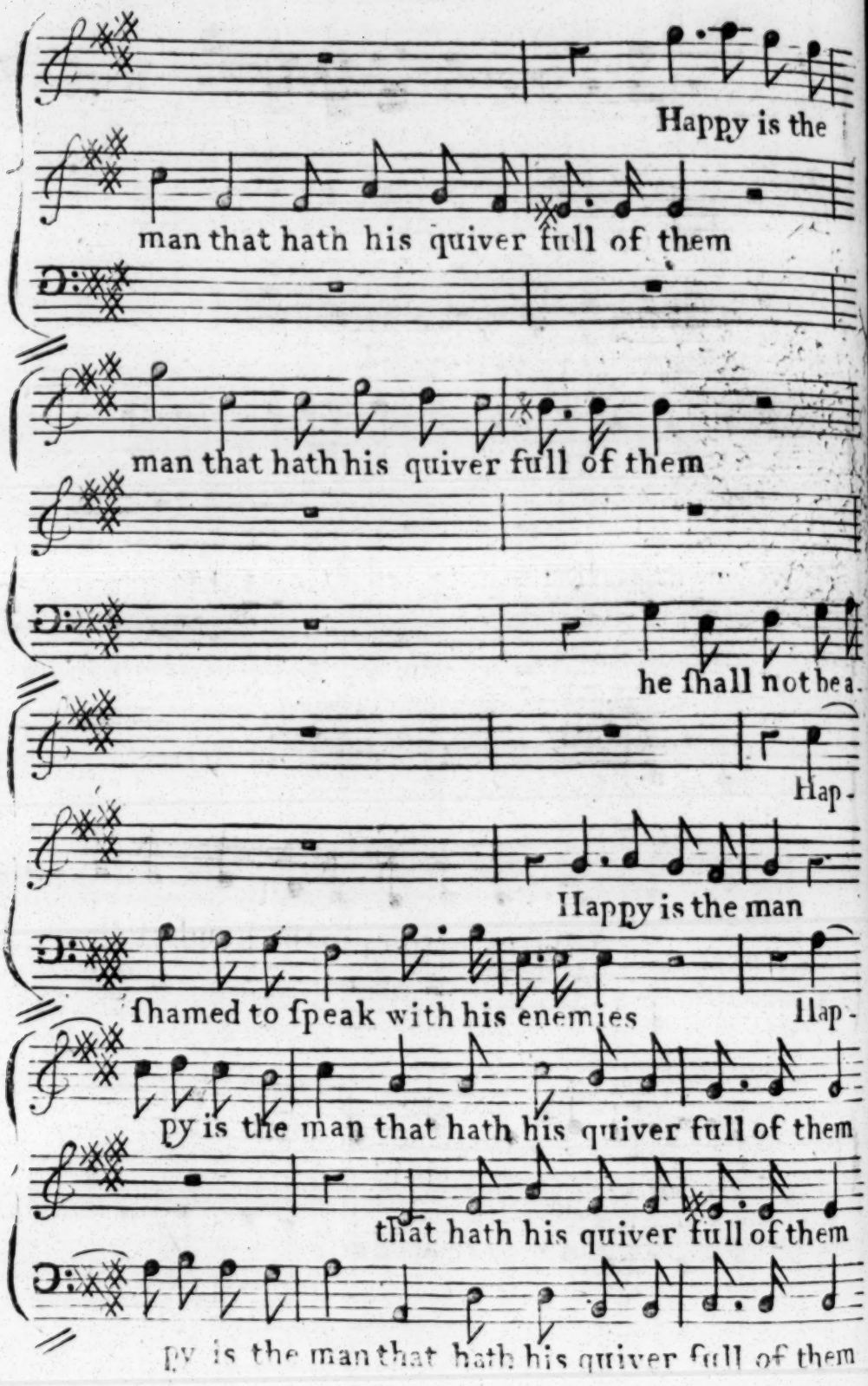
Continued


loved fl _ _ eep his beloved fleep.
he giveth his beloved fleep his beloved fleep.
eep he giveth his be loved fleep.
Lo, children and the fruit of the womb are an
an
an heritage and
heritage and gift that cometh of the Lord
heritage and gift an heritage and gift an
gift an heritage and gift an heritage and
an heritage and gift an

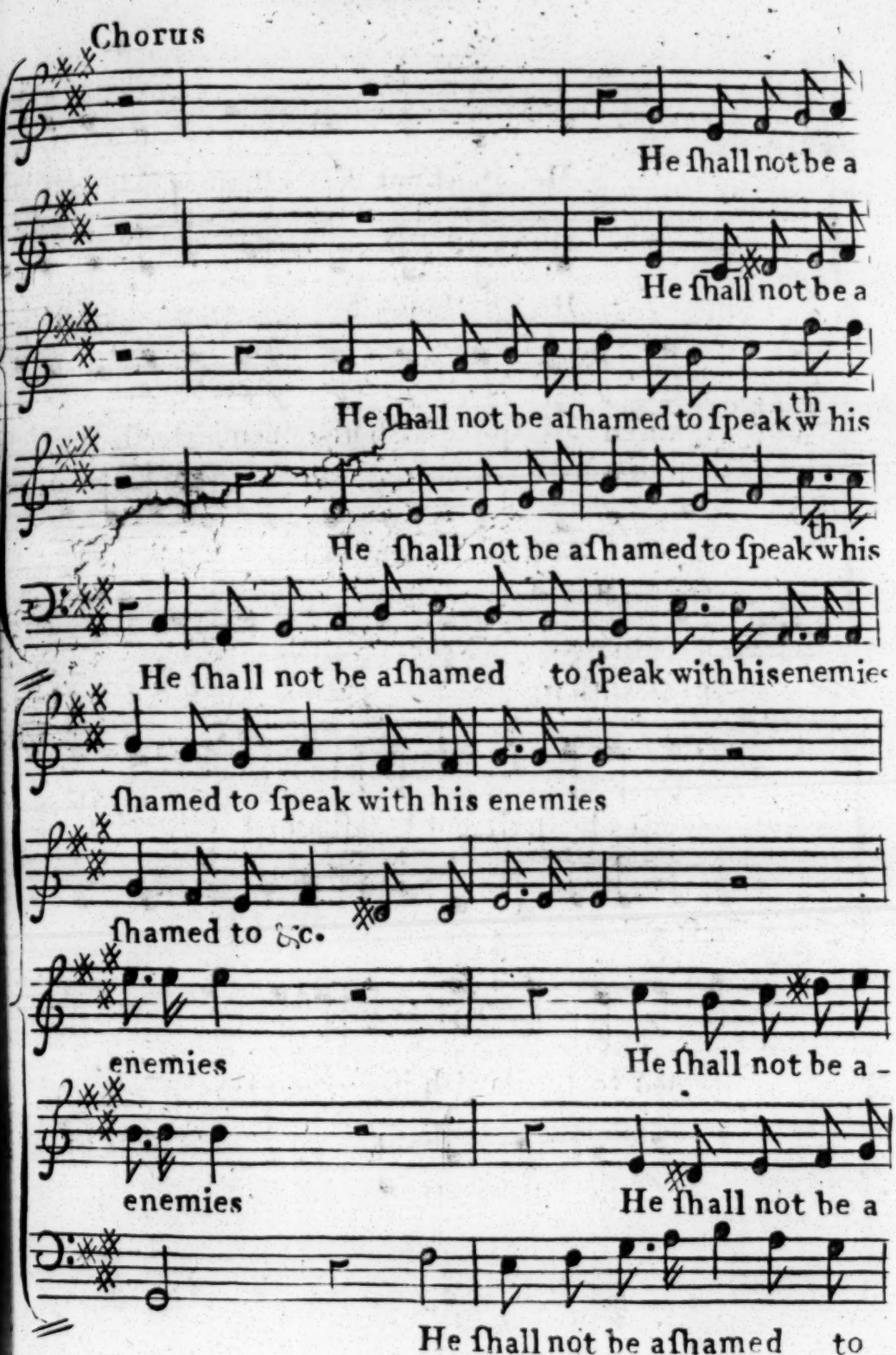
Continued


heritage and gift that cometh of the Lord Like as
gift and gift that &c.
heritage and gift that &c.
arrows in the hand of the Giant, ſo, ſo, ſo are young
ſo, ſo &c.
ſo, ſo, &c.
children
Like as arrows in the hand of the Giant
ſo, ſo, ſo are young children
Happy is the

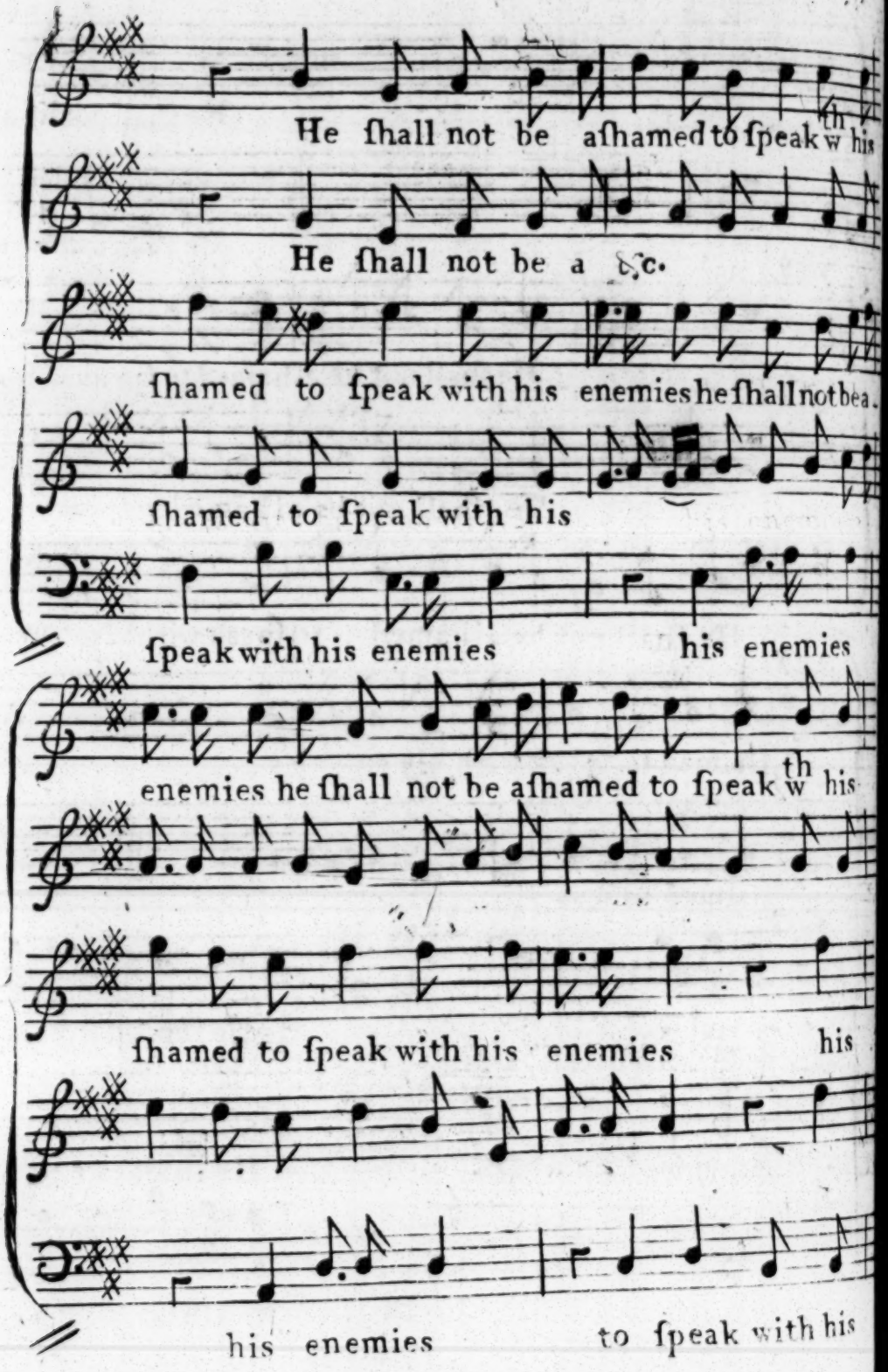
Continued

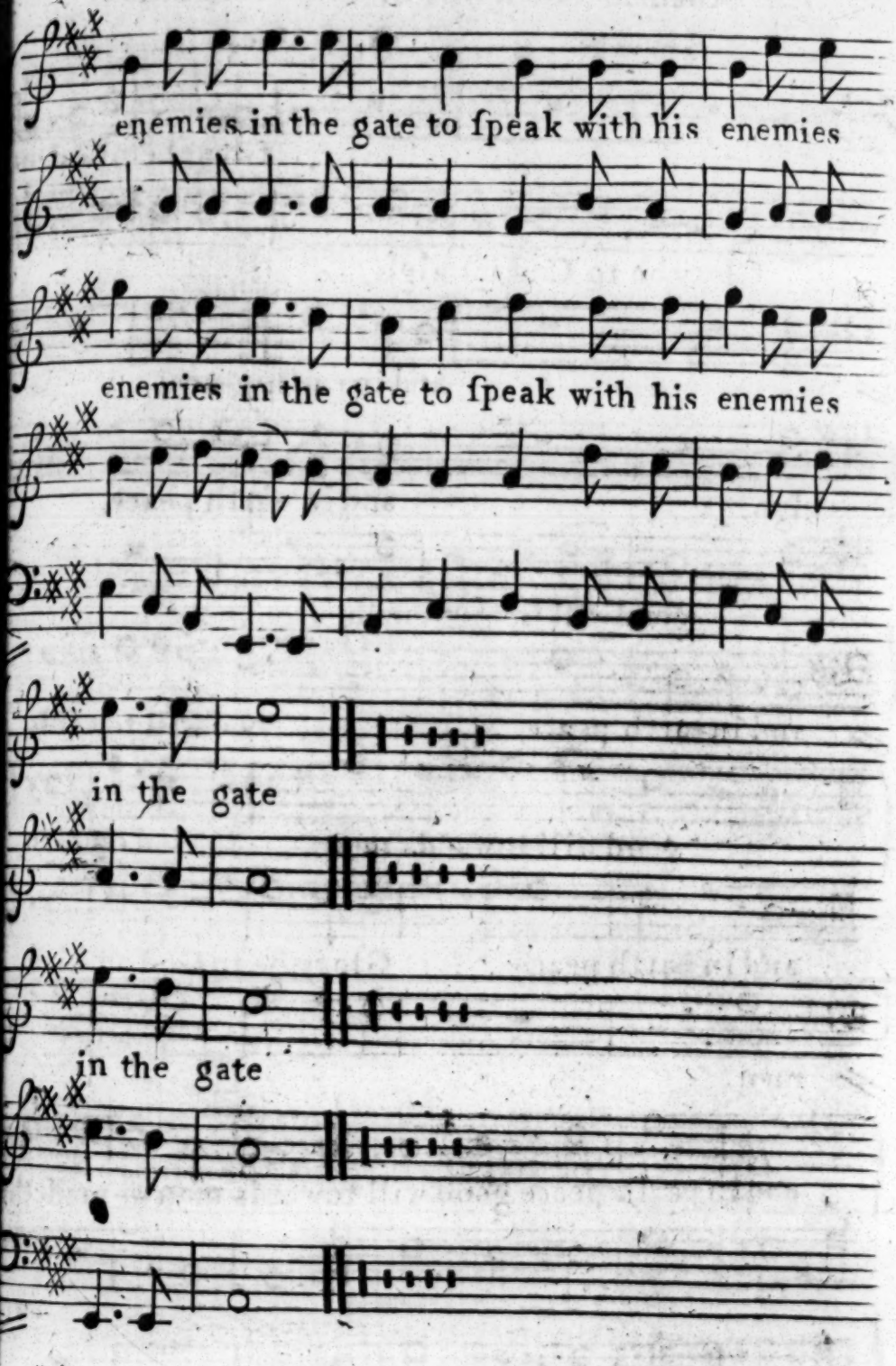

Happy is the
man that hath his quiver full of them
man that hath his quiver full of them
he ſhall not be a-
Hap-
Happy is the man
ſhamed to ſpeak with his enemies
Hap-
py is the man that hath his quiver full of them
that hath his quiver full of them
py is the man that hath his quiver full of them

Continued

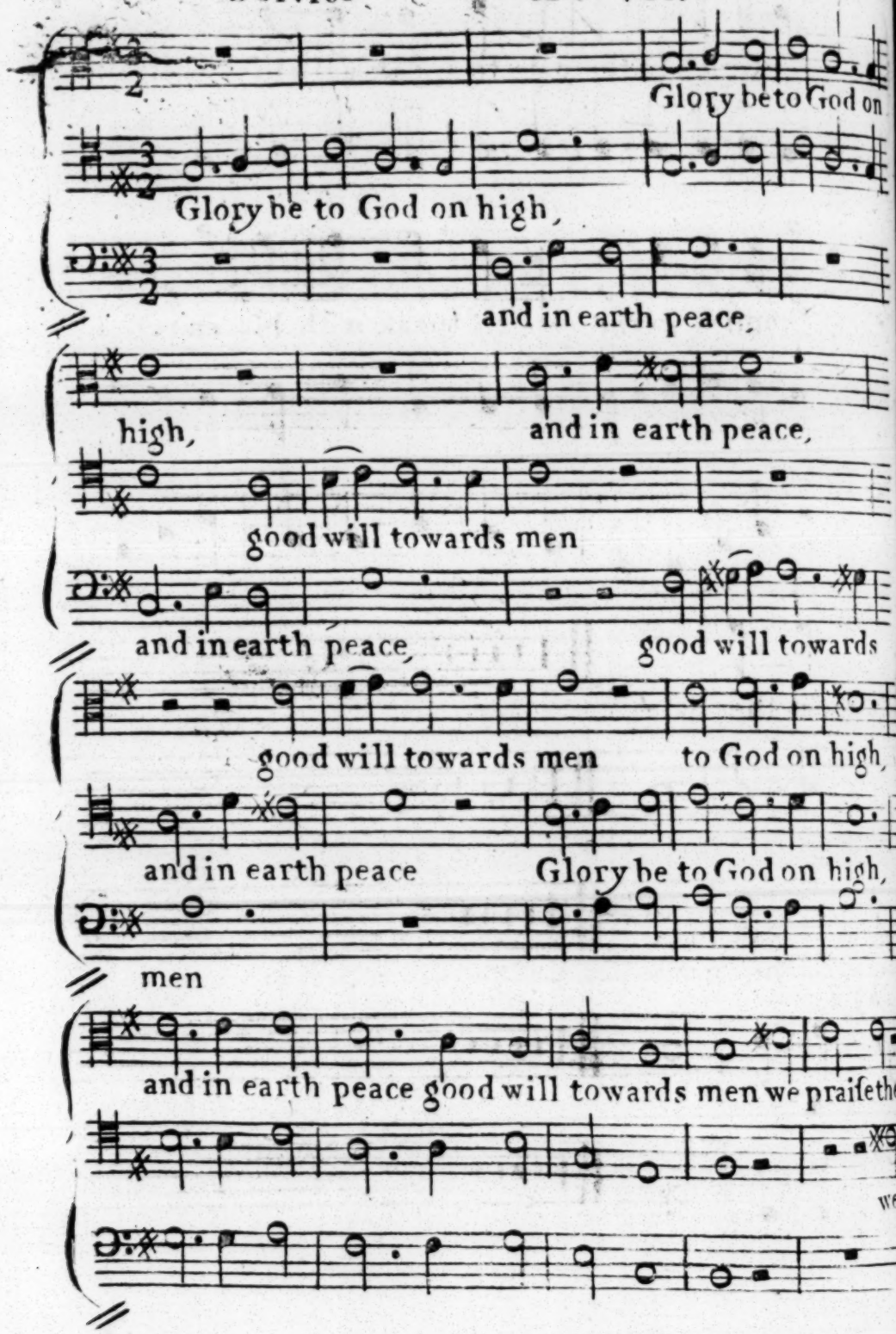

Chorus
He ſhall not be a
He ſhall not be a
He ſhall not be aſhamed to ſpeak w th his
He ſhall not be aſhamed to ſpeak whis th
He ſhall not be aſhamed to ſpeak with his enemies
ſhamed to ſpeak with his enemies
ſhamed to &c.
enemies
He ſhall not be a -
enemies
He ſhall not be a
He ſhall not be aſhamed to

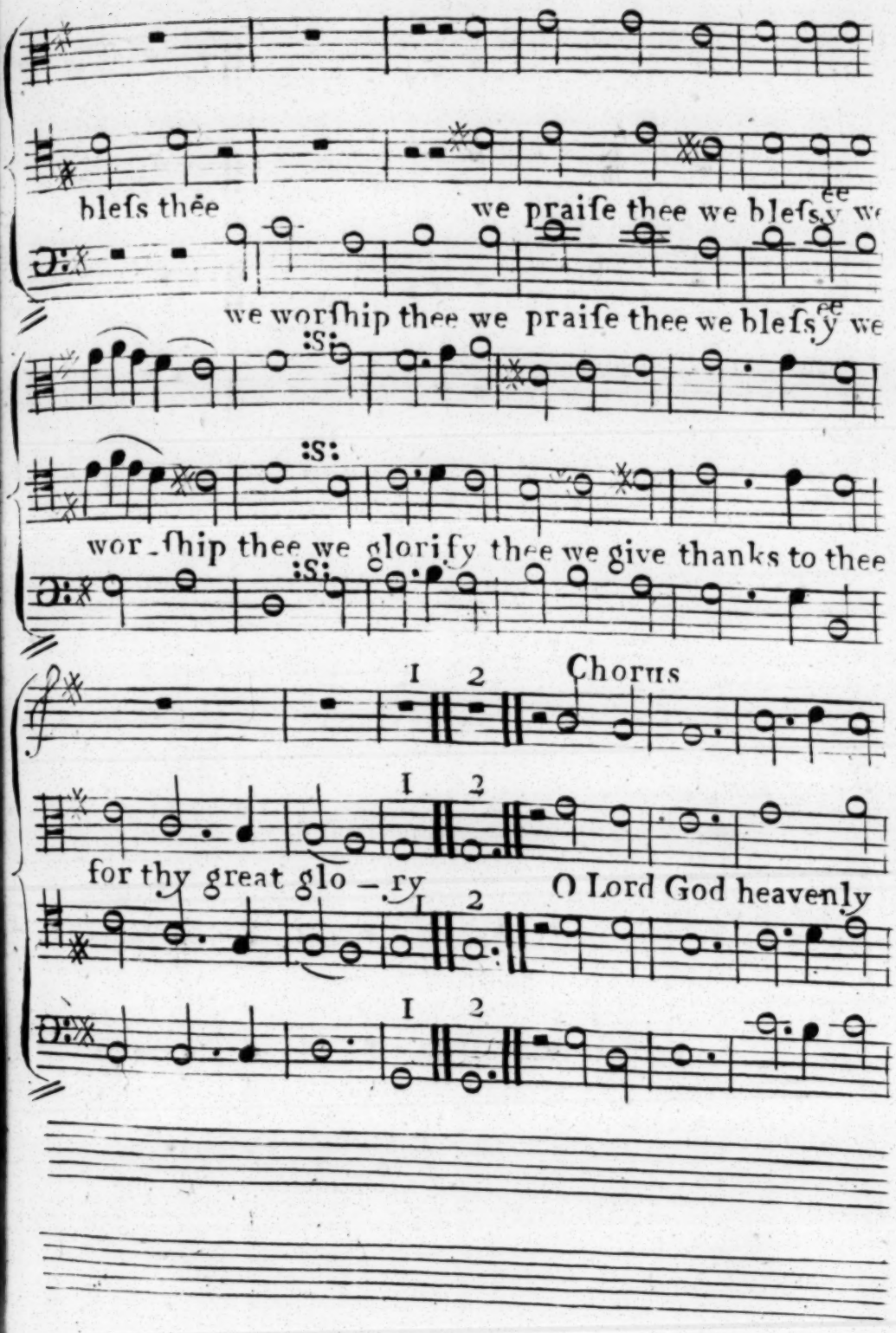
Continued

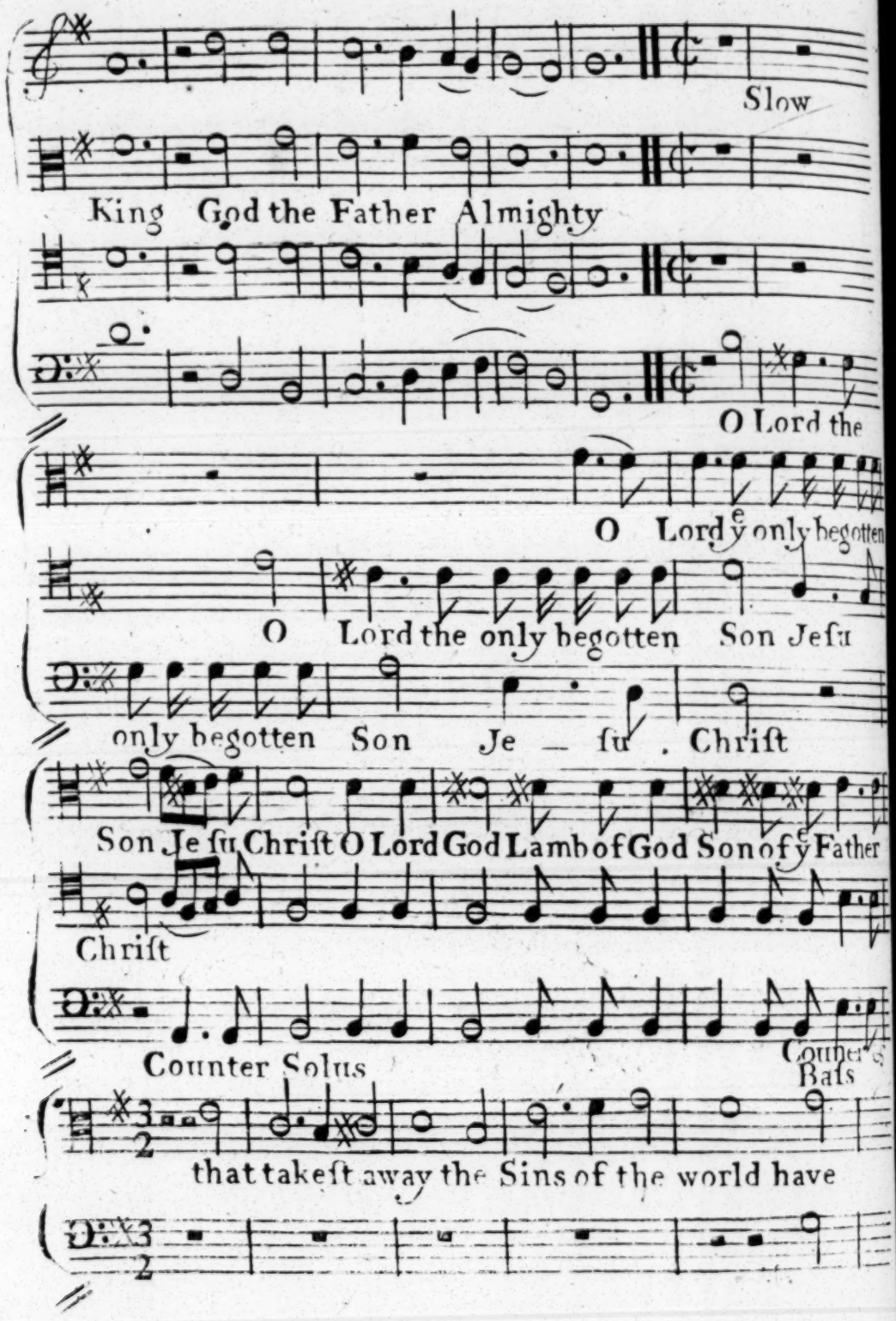

He ſhall not be aſhamed to ſpeak w th his
He ſhall not be a &c.
ſhamed to ſpeak with his enemies he ſhall not be a.
ſhamed to ſpeak with his
ſpeak with his enemies his enemies
enemies he ſhall not be aſhamed to ſpeak w th his
ſhamed to ſpeak with his enemies his
his enemies to ſpeak with his


enemies in the gate to ſpeak with his enemies
enemies in the gate to ſpeak with his enemies
in the gate
in the gate

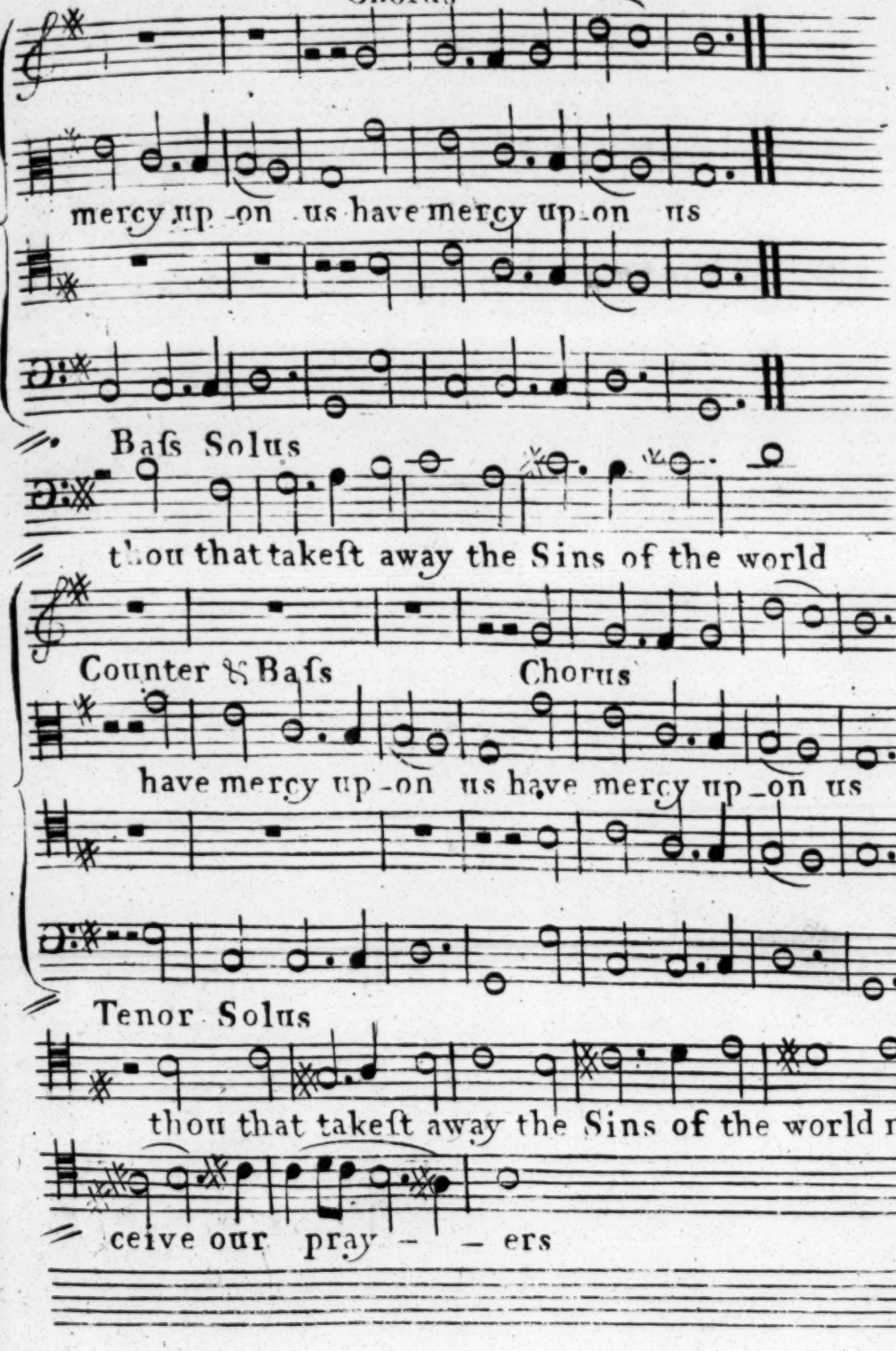
An Anthem taken out of the Communion Service A 3 Voc.

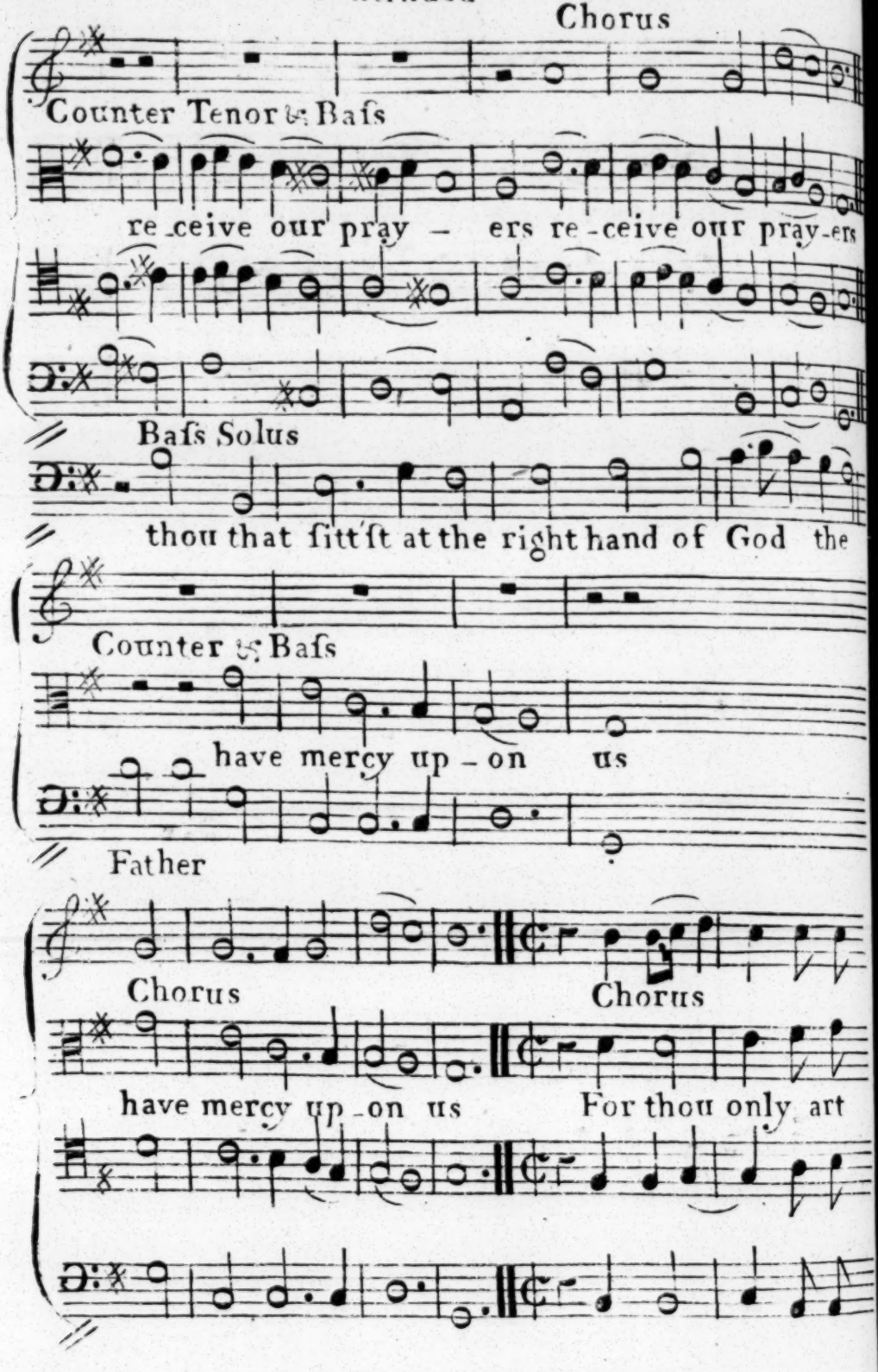


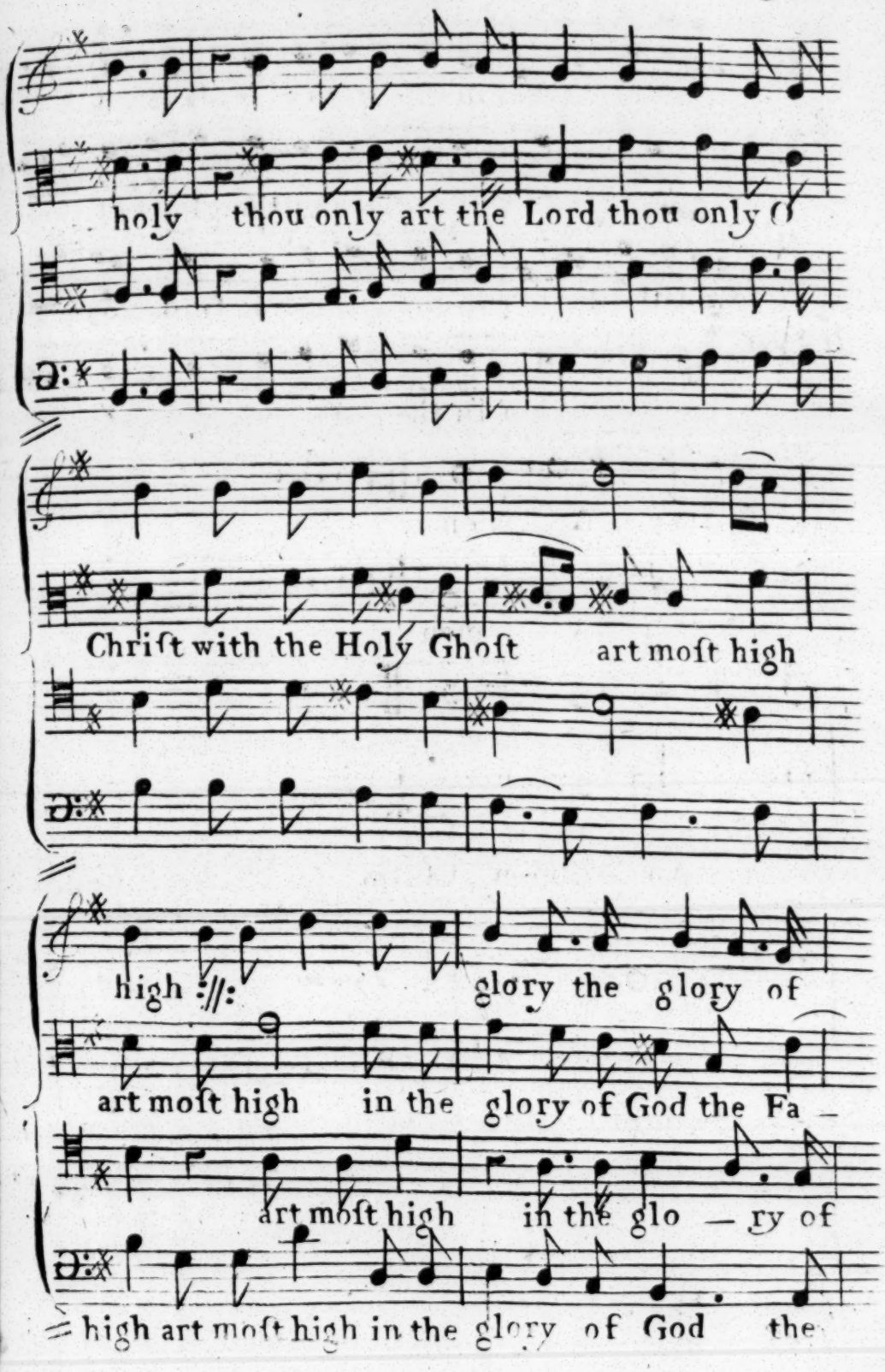

blefs thée
we praiſe thee we blefs y we
we worſhip thee we praiſe thee we blefs y we
:S:
:S:
wor_ſhip thee we glorify thee we give thanks to thee
:S:
1 2
Chorus
1 2
for thy great glo _ ry
1 2
O Lord God heavenly
1 2

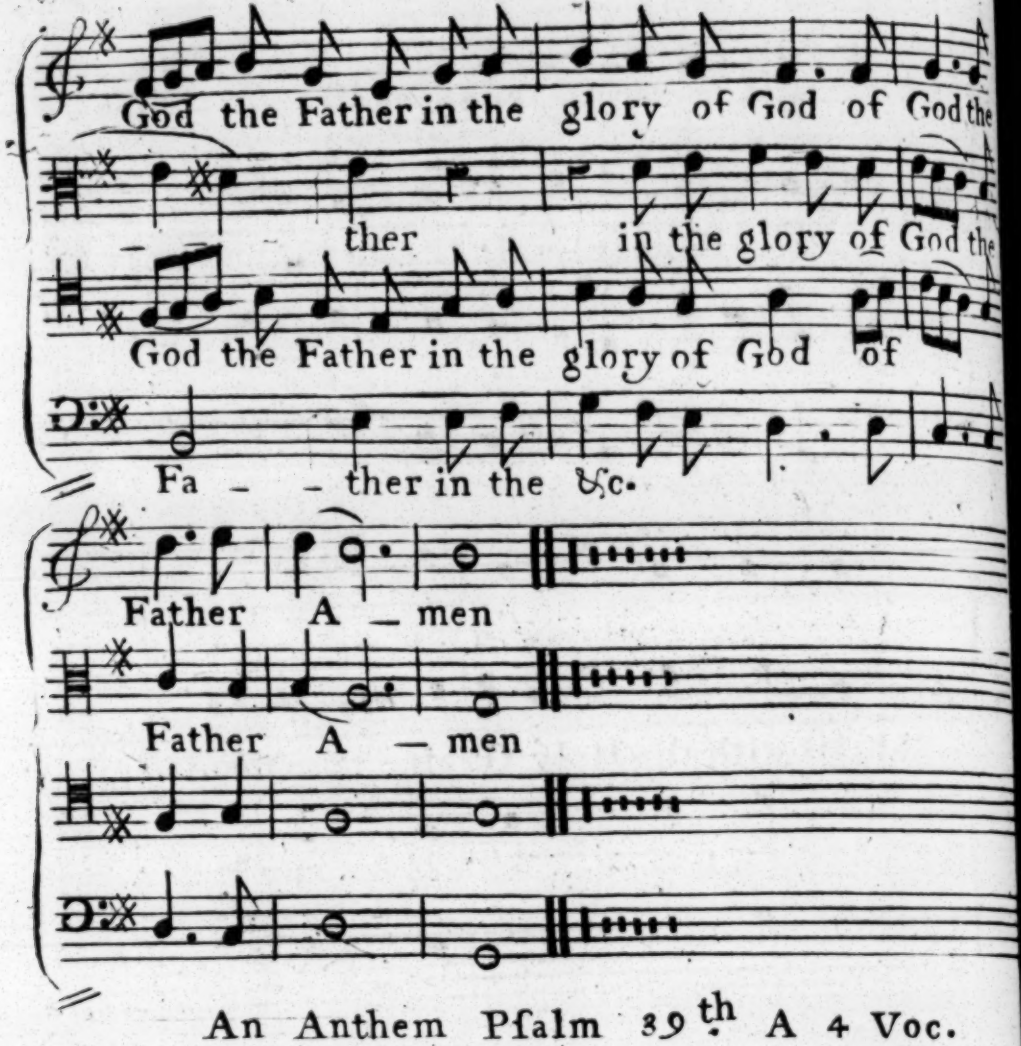

Slow
King God the Father Almighty
O Lord the
O Lord only begotten
O Lord the only begotten Son Jesu
only begotten Son Je — su . Christ
Son Jesu Christ O Lord God Lamb of God Son of y Father
Christ
Counter Solus
Counter Bass
that takest away the Sins of the world have

Chorus

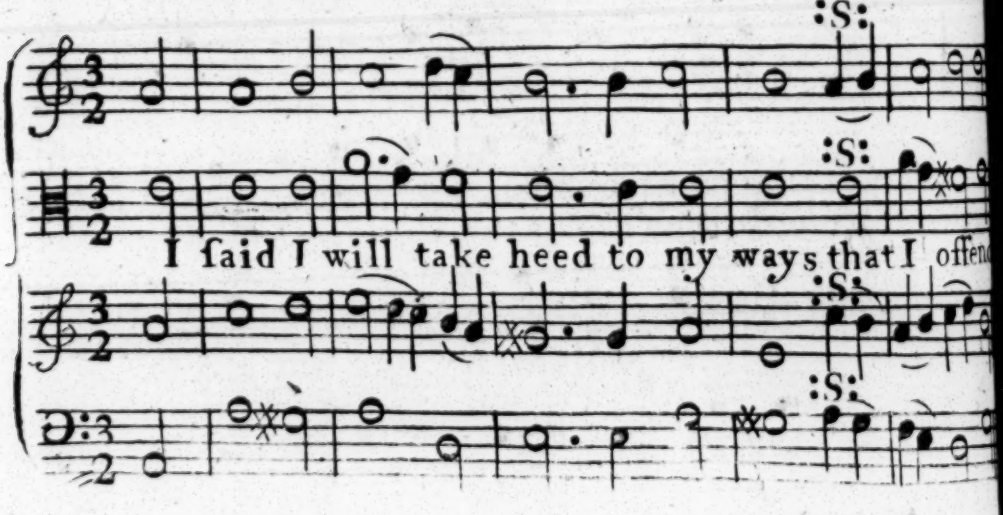

mercy up-on us have mercy up-on us
Baſs Solus
thou that takeſt away the Sins of the world
Counter & Baſs
Chorus
have mercy up-on us have mercy up-on us
Tenor Solus
thou that takeſt away the Sins of the world re
ceive our pray - - ers

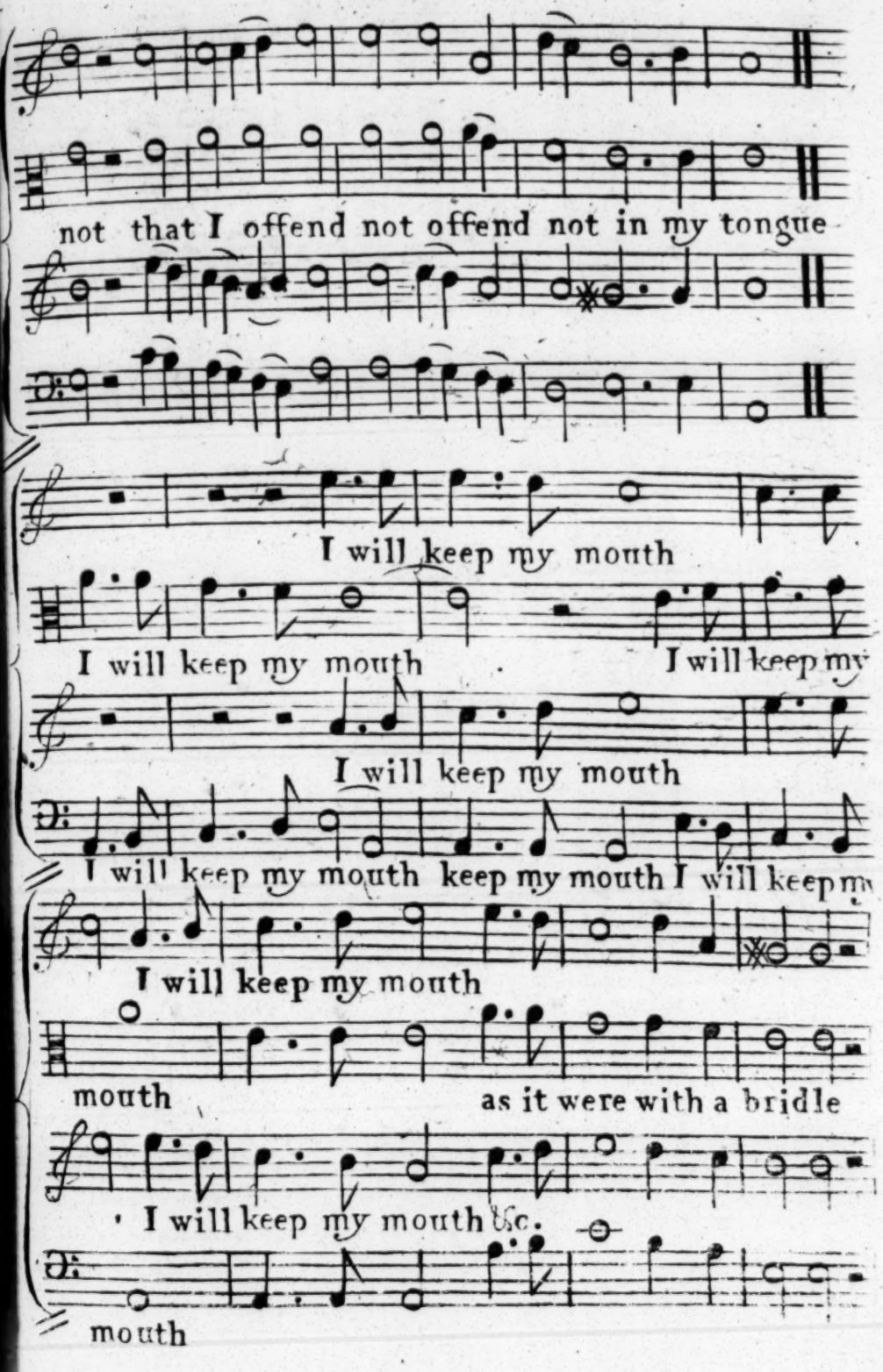

Chorus
Counter Tenor & Baſs
re ceive our pray – ers re-ceive our pray-ers
Baſs Solus
thou that ſitt'ſt at the right hand of God the
Counter & Baſs
have mercy up – on us
Father
Chorus
Chorus
have mercy up-on us
For thou only art

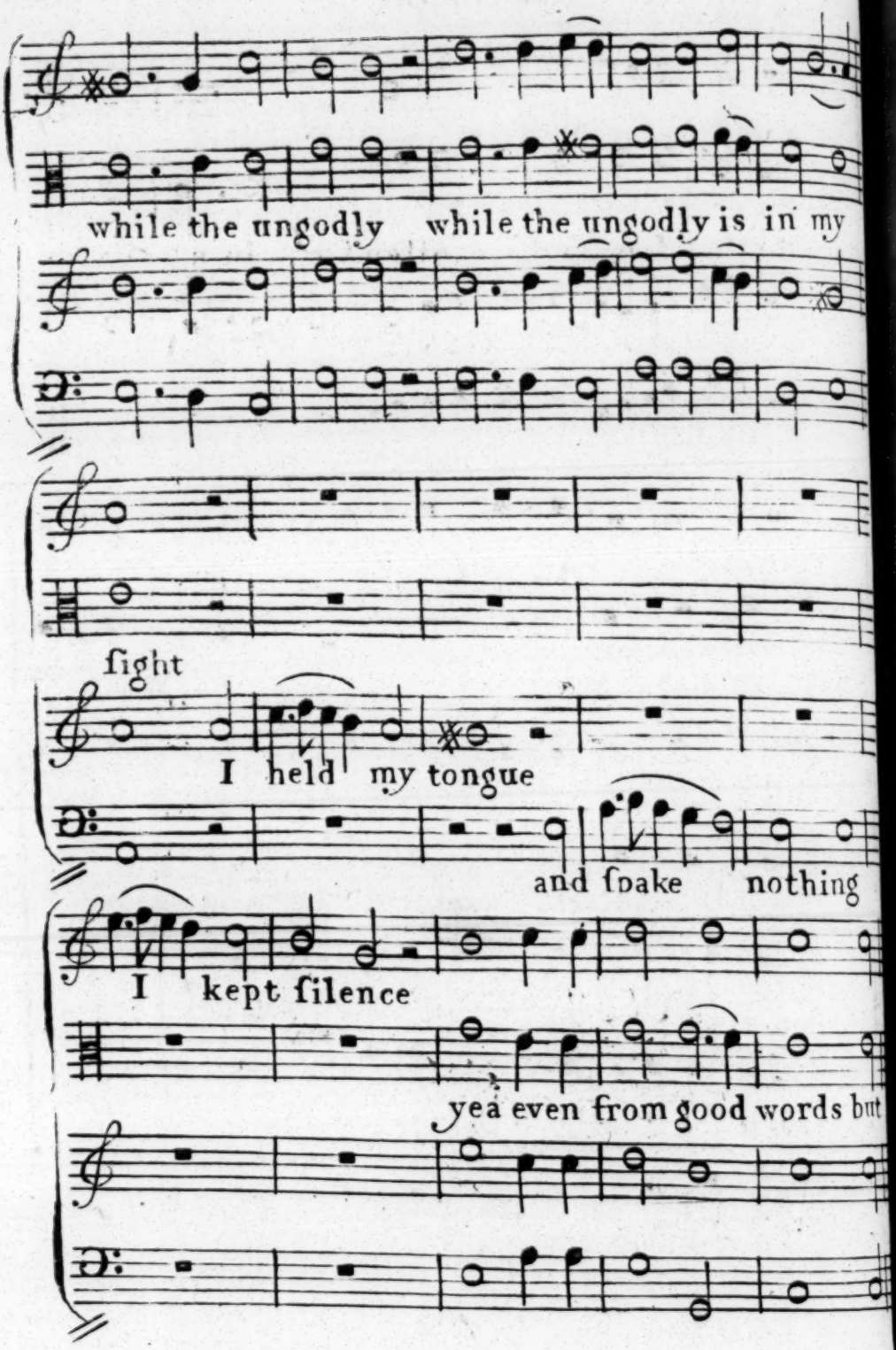

holy thou only art the Lord thou only O
Chriſt with the Holy Ghoſt art moſt high
high :||: glory the glory of
art moſt high in the glory of God the Fa –
art moſt high in the glo – ry of
high art moſt high in the glory of God the

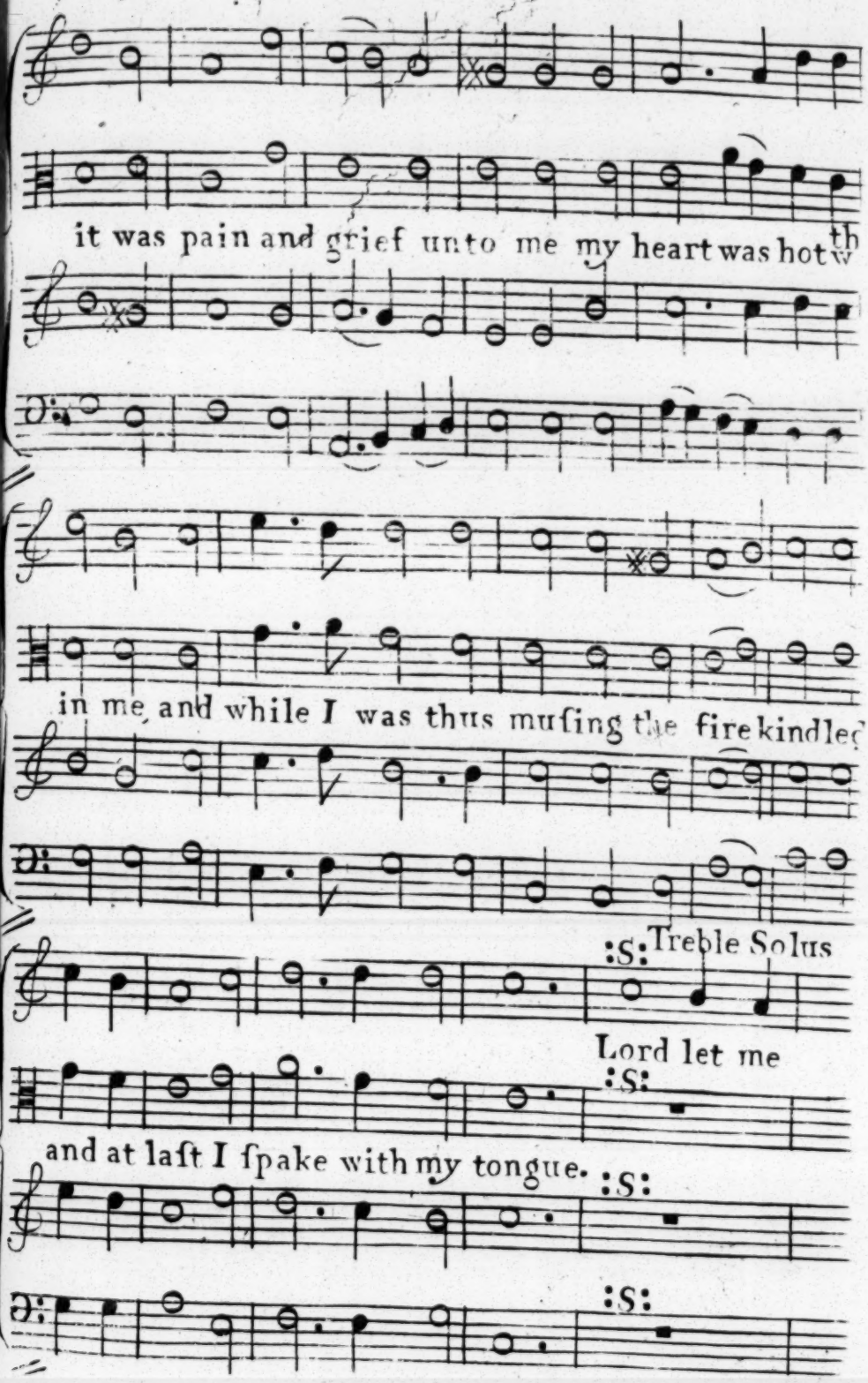


An Anthem Pſalm 39th A 4 Voc.

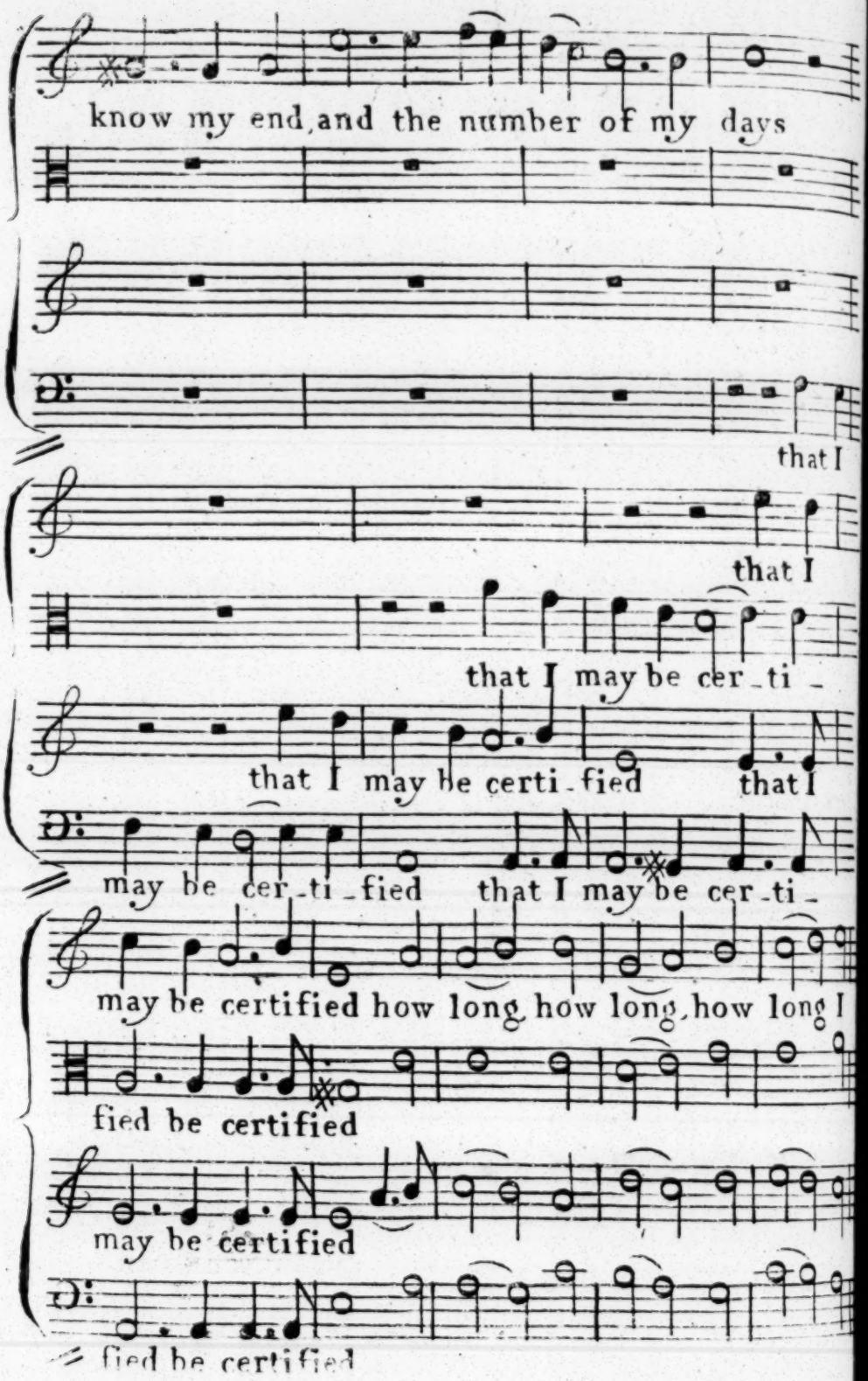



not that I offend not offend not in my tongue
I will keep my mouth
I will keep my mouth
I will keep my
I will keep my mouth
I will keep my mouth keep my mouth I will keep my
I will keep my mouth
mouth
as it were with a bridle
I will keep my mouth &c.
mouth

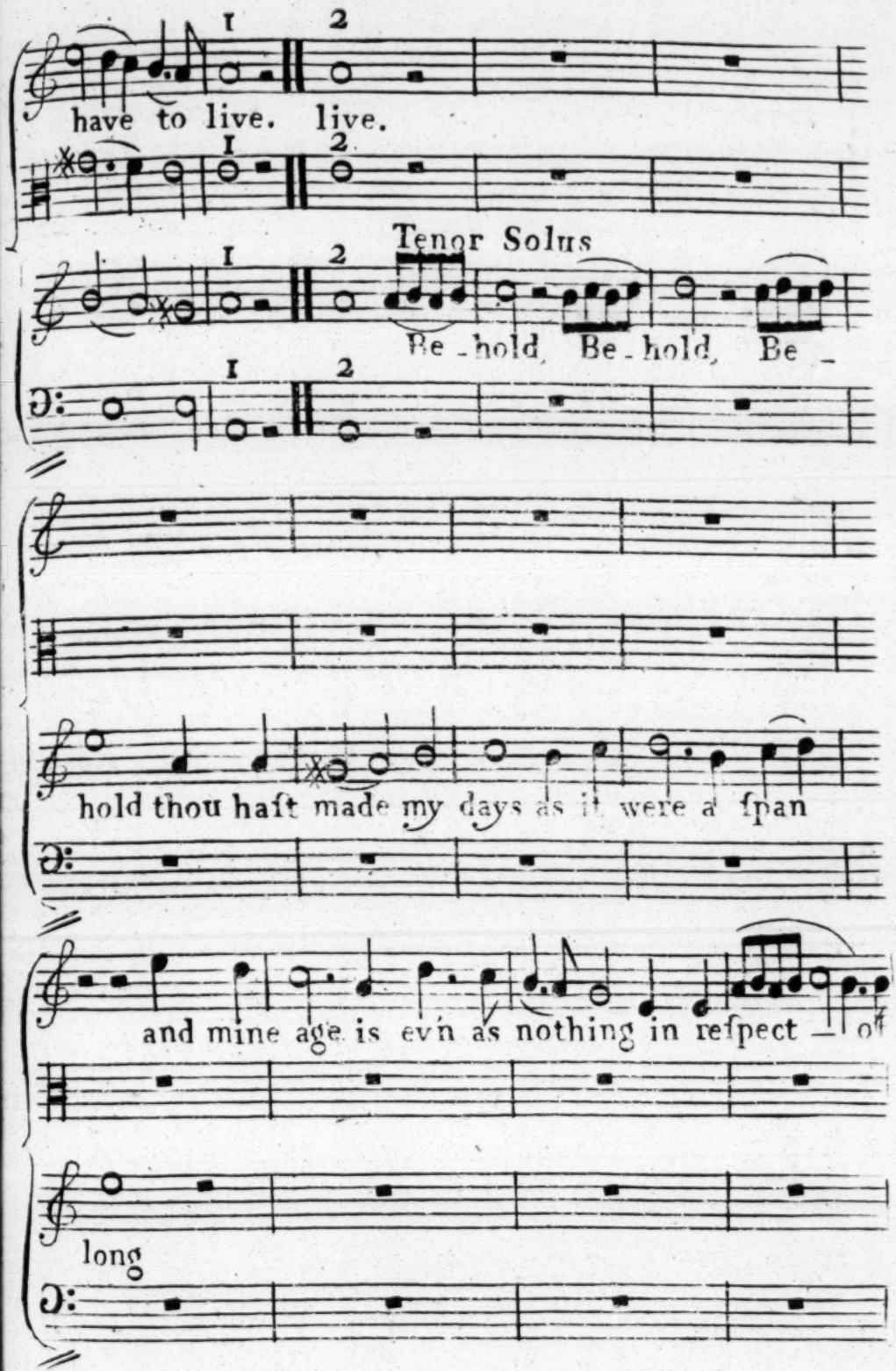

while the ungodly while the ungodly is in my
fight
I held my tongue
and ſpake nothing
I kept ſilence
yea even from good words but


it was pain and grief unto me my heart was hot th
in me and while I was thus muſing the fire kindled
:S: Treble Solus
Lord let me
:S:
and at laſt I ſpake with my tongue.
:S:
:S:

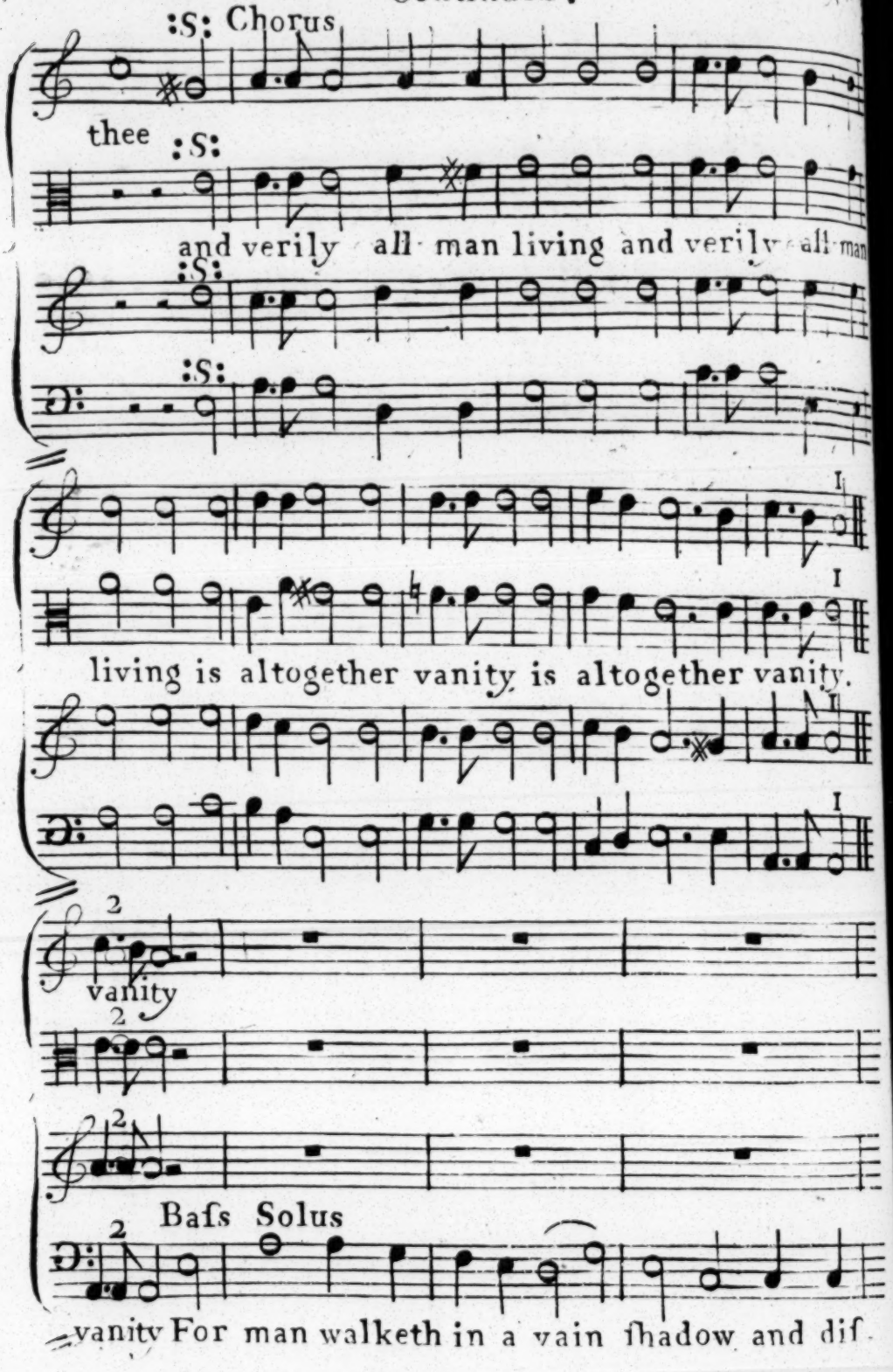
Continued


know my end, and the number of my days
that I
that I
that I may be cer-ti-
that I may be certi-fied
that I
may be cer-ti-fied
that I may be cer-ti-
may be certified how long, how long, how long I
fied be certified
may be certified
fied be certified

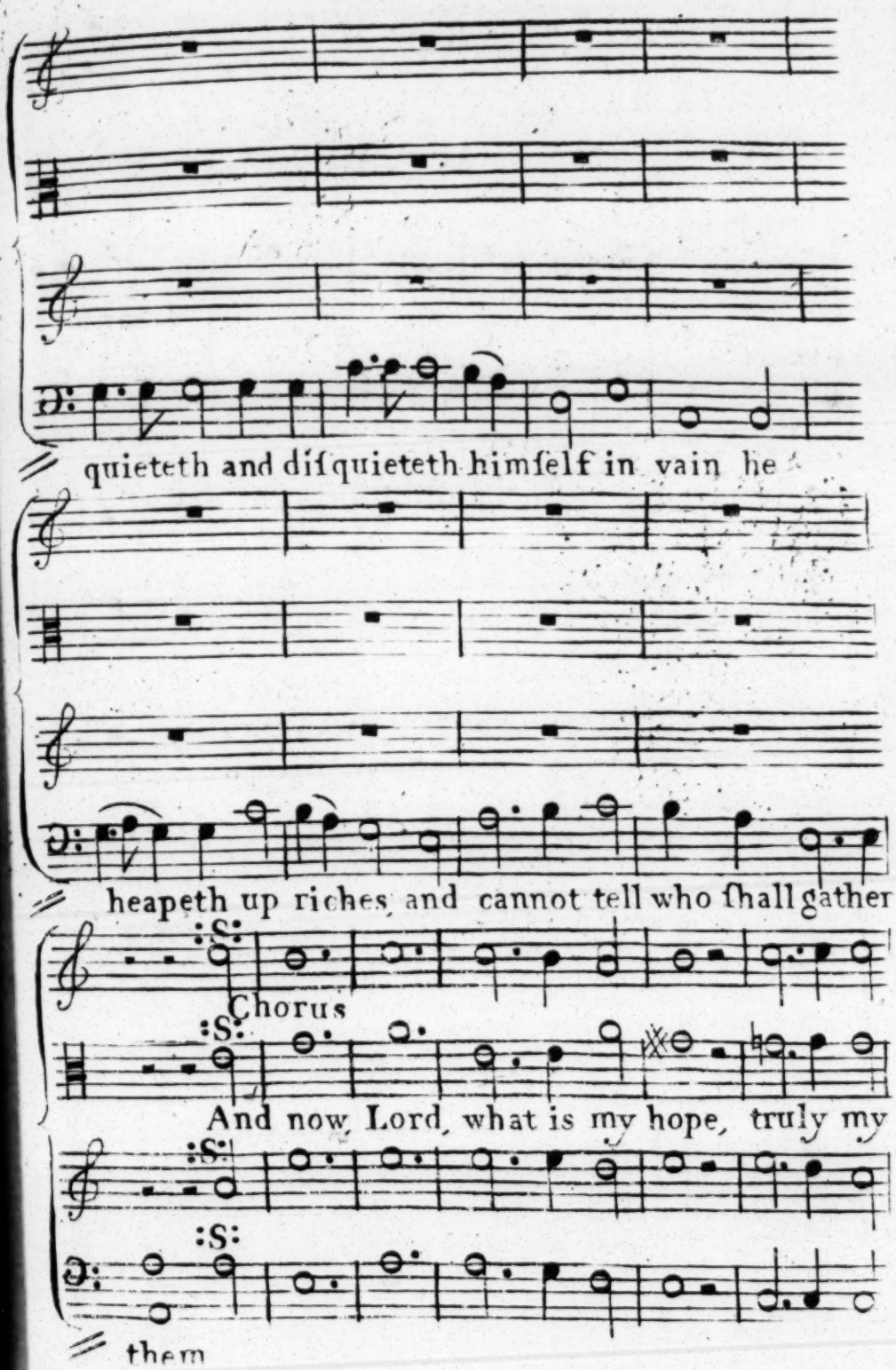
Continued


1
2
have to live. live.
1
2
Tenor Solus
1
2
Be - hold, Be - hold, Be -
1
2
hold thou haſt made my days as it were a ſpan
and mine age is evn as nothing in reſpect — of
long

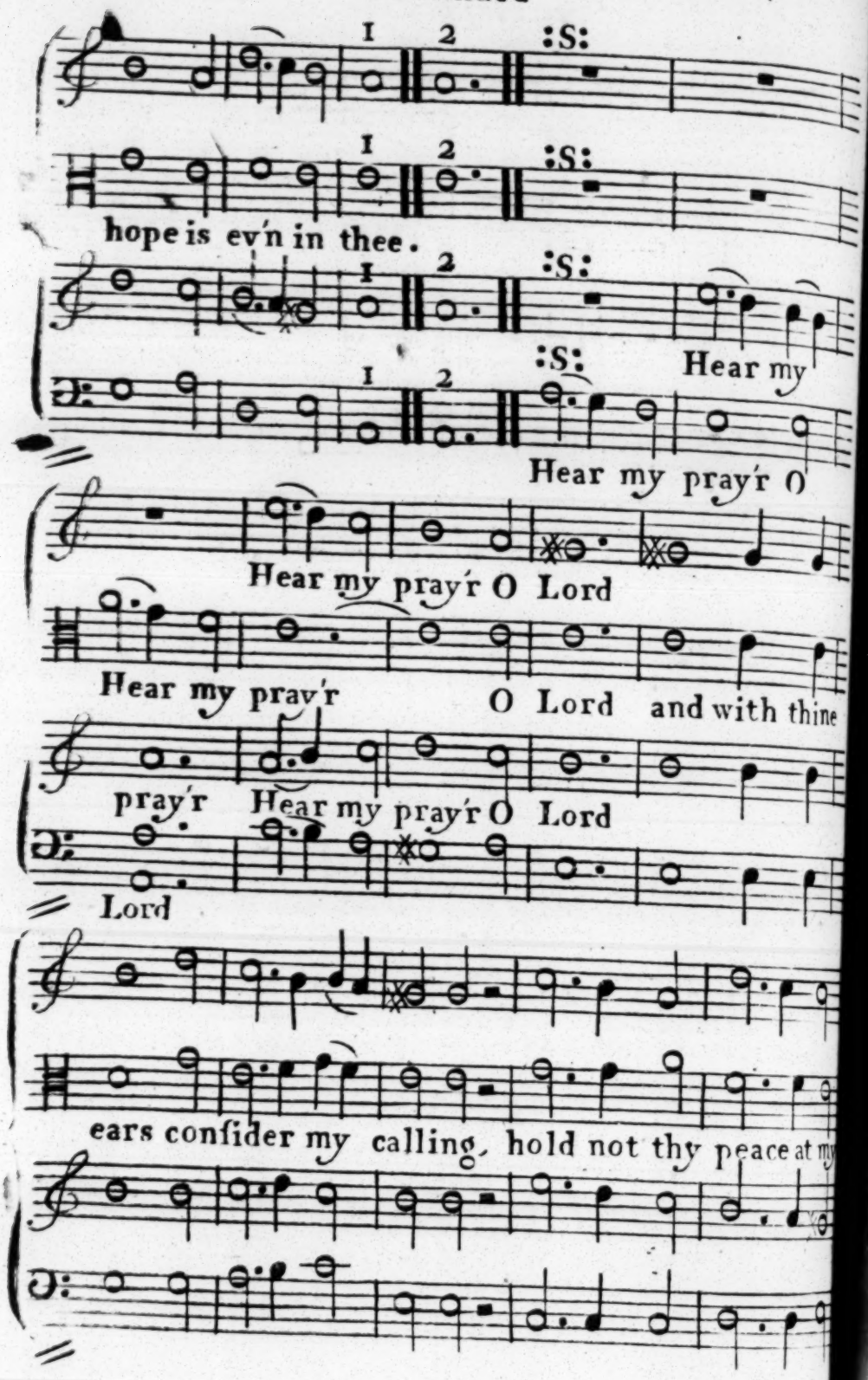
Continued.

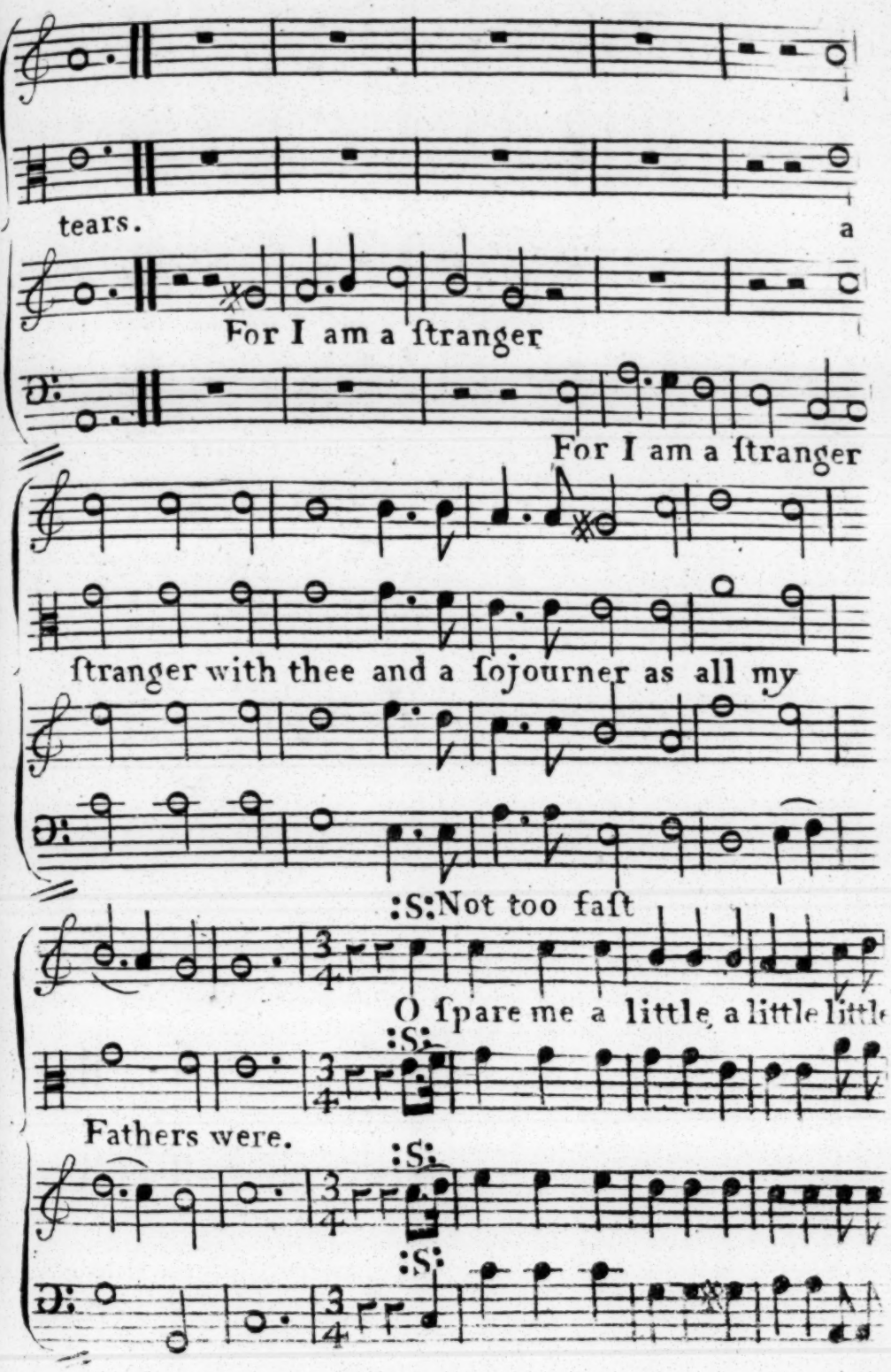

:S: Chorus
thee :S:
and verily all man living and verily all man
:S:
:S:
I
I
living is altogether vanity is altogether vanity.
I
I
2
vanity
2
2
Baſs Solus
2
vanity For man walketh in a vain ſhadow and diſ-

Continued.

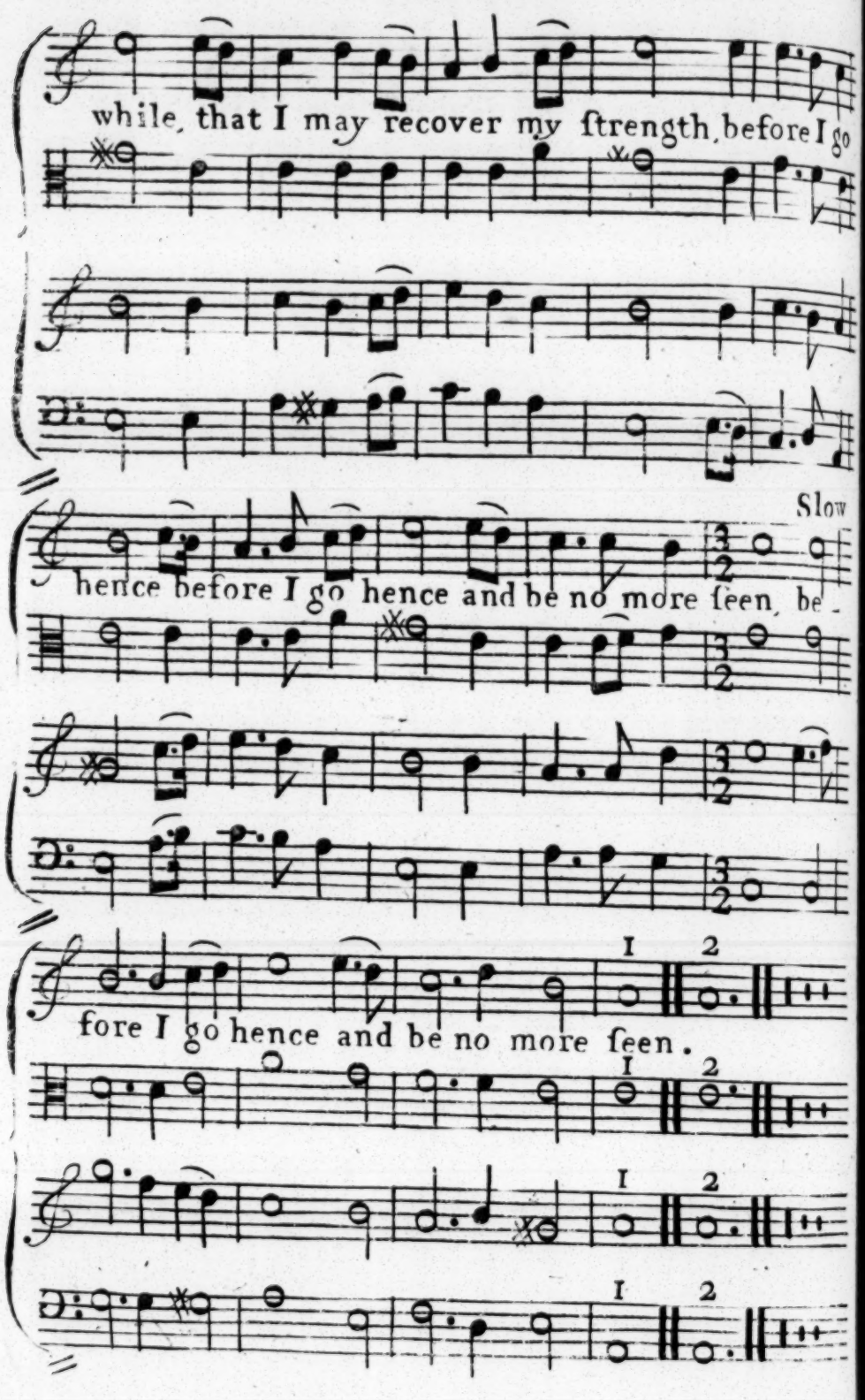

quieteth and disquieteth himself in vain he
heapeth up riches, and cannot tell who shall gather
:S:
Chorus
:S:
And now, Lord, what is my hope, truly my
:S:
:S:
them

Continued

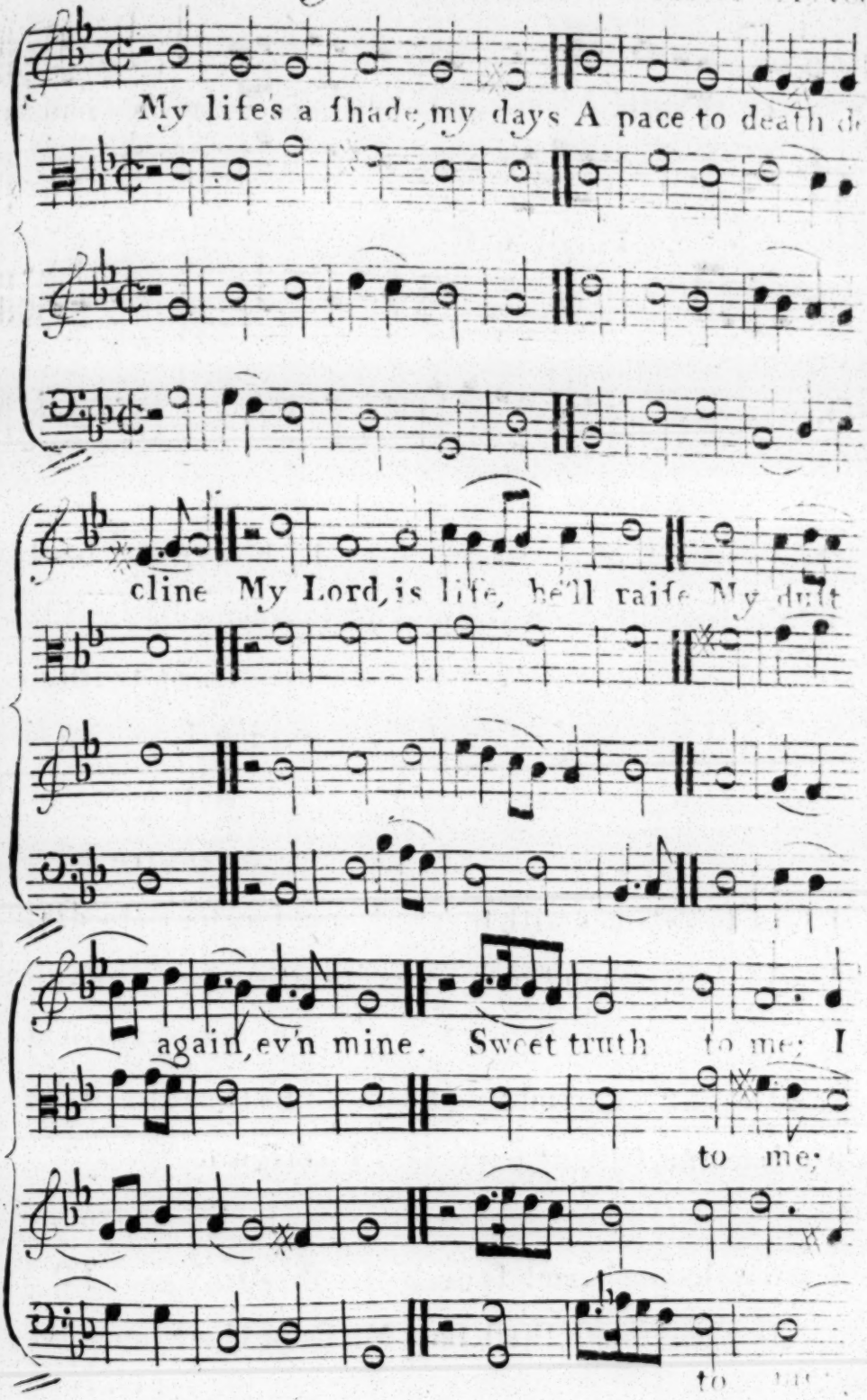

1 2 :S:
1 2 :S:
hope is ev'n in thee.
1 2 :S:
1 2 :S: Hear my
Hear my pray'r O
Hear my pray'r O Lord
Hear my pray'r O Lord and with thine
pray'r Hear my pray'r O Lord
Lord
ears consider my calling, hold not thy peace at my


tears.
a
For I am a ſtranger
For I am a ſtranger
ſtranger with thee and a ſojourner as all my
:S:Not too faſt
O ſpare me a little, a little little
:S:
Fathers were.
:S:
:S:

Continued.


while, that I may recover my ſtrength, before I go
Slow
hence before I go hence and be no more ſeen, be-
fore I go hence and be no more ſeen.
1
2

A Funeral Hymn Job 10th. Verse 25th. A Voc



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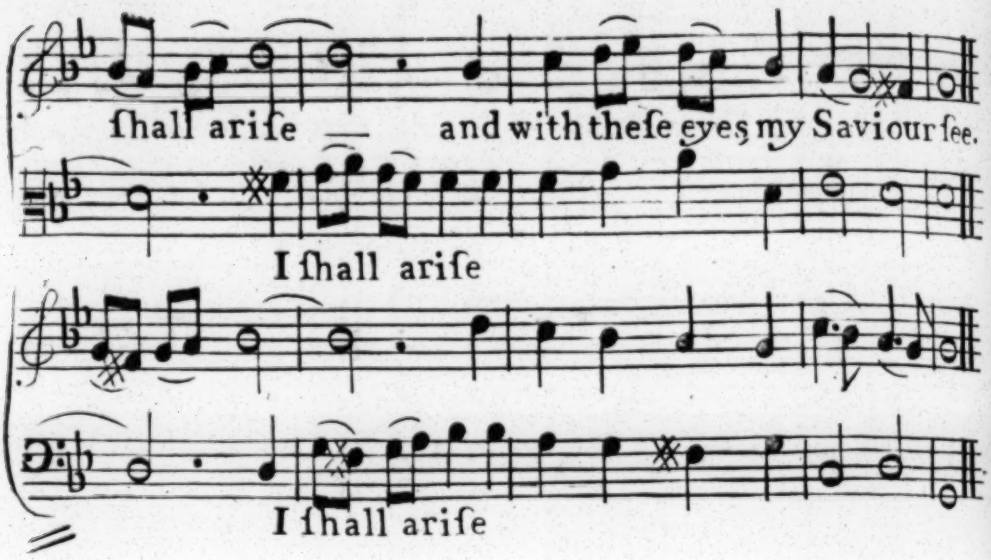


My peaceful grave ſhall keep My bones till ty ſweet day;
I wake from my long ſleep, And leave my Bed of Clay.
Sweet truth &c.

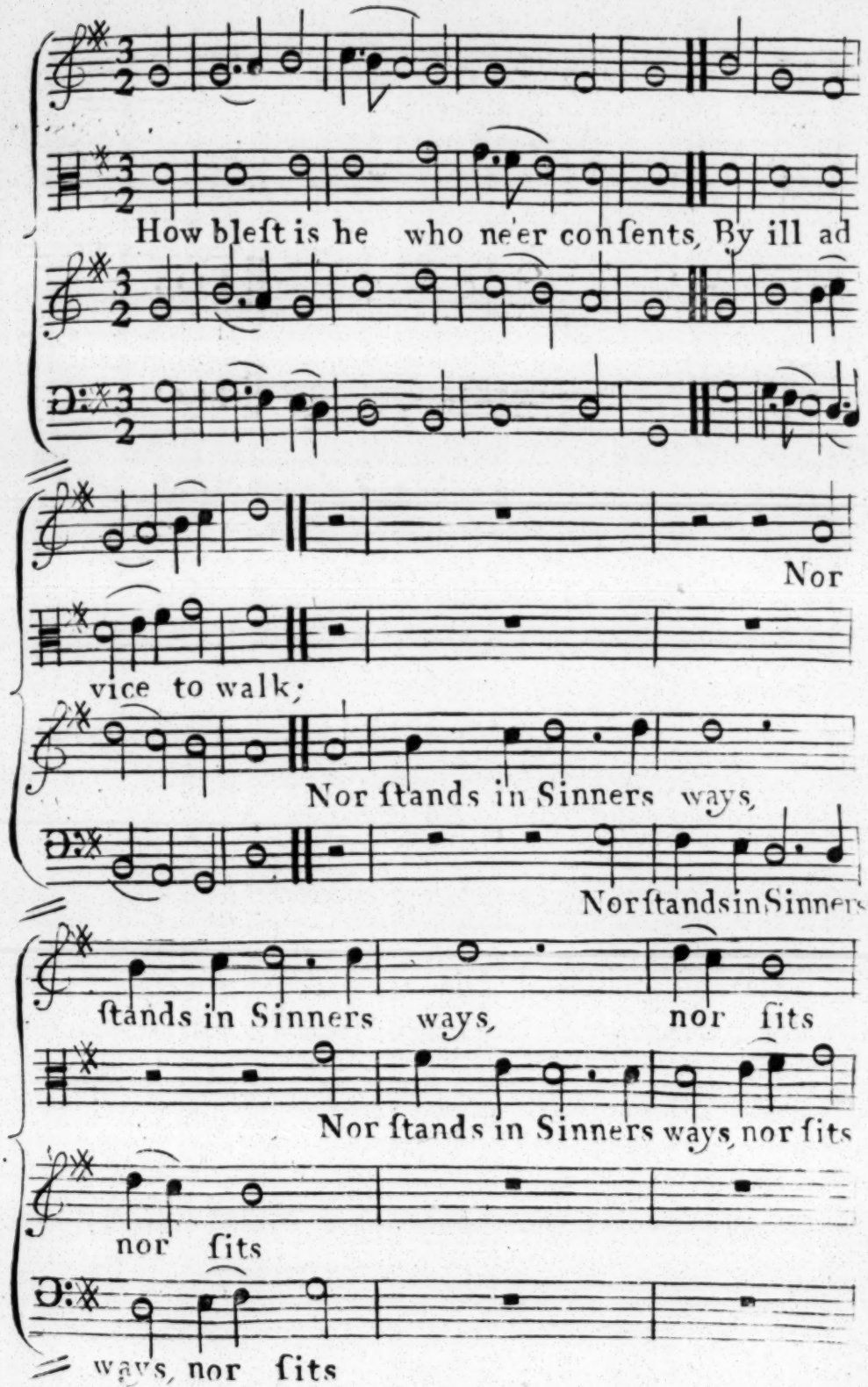
My Lord his Angels ſhall Their golden Trumpets ſound;
At whoſe moſt welcome call My grave ſhall be unbound.
Sweet truth &c.

I ſaid ſometimes with tears, A me! I'm loath to die.
Lord, ſilence thou thoſe fears, My life's with thee on high.
Sweet truth &c.

What means my trembling heart, To be thus ſhy of death;
My life and I ſha'n't part, Tho' I reſign my breath.
Sweet truth &c.

Then welcome harmleſs grave, By thee to Heav'n I'll go;
My Lord his death ſhall ſave Me from the Flames below.
Sweet truth &c.

Parkſton Tune Pſalm 1st. New Ver. A 4 Voc.



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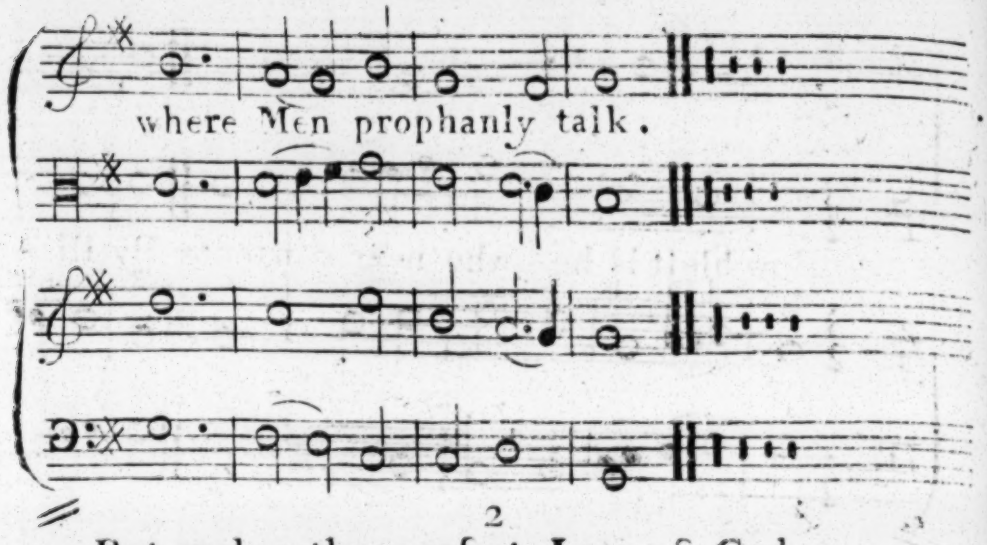


2

But makes the perfect Law of God
His Buſineſs and Delight:
Devoutly reads therein by Day,
And meditates by Night.

3

Like ſome fair Tree, which fed by ſtreams
With timely Fruit does bend,
He ſtill ſhall flouriſh, and Succeſs
All his Deſigns attend.

4

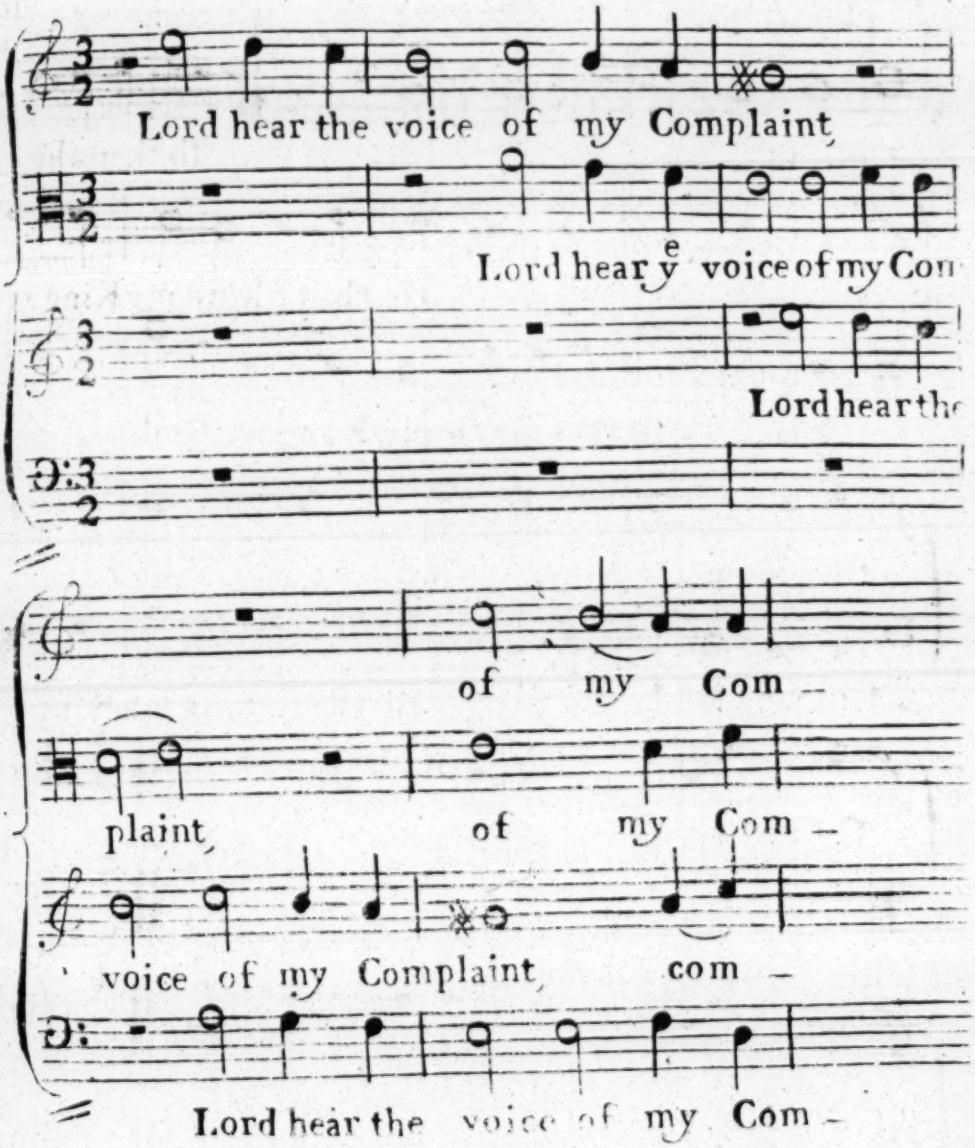
Ungodly Men and their Attempts
No laſting Root ſhall find;
Untimely blaſted, and diſpers'd
Like Chaff before the Wind.

5

Their Guilt ſhall ſtrike the Wicked dumb
Before their Judge's Face:
No formal Hypocrite ſhall then
Amongſt the Saints have place.

For God approves the Juſt Man's Ways,
To Happineſs they tend:
But Sinners and the Paths they tread
Shall both in Ruin end.

Ham-Preſton Tune Pſalm 5th New Ver. A 4 Voc.



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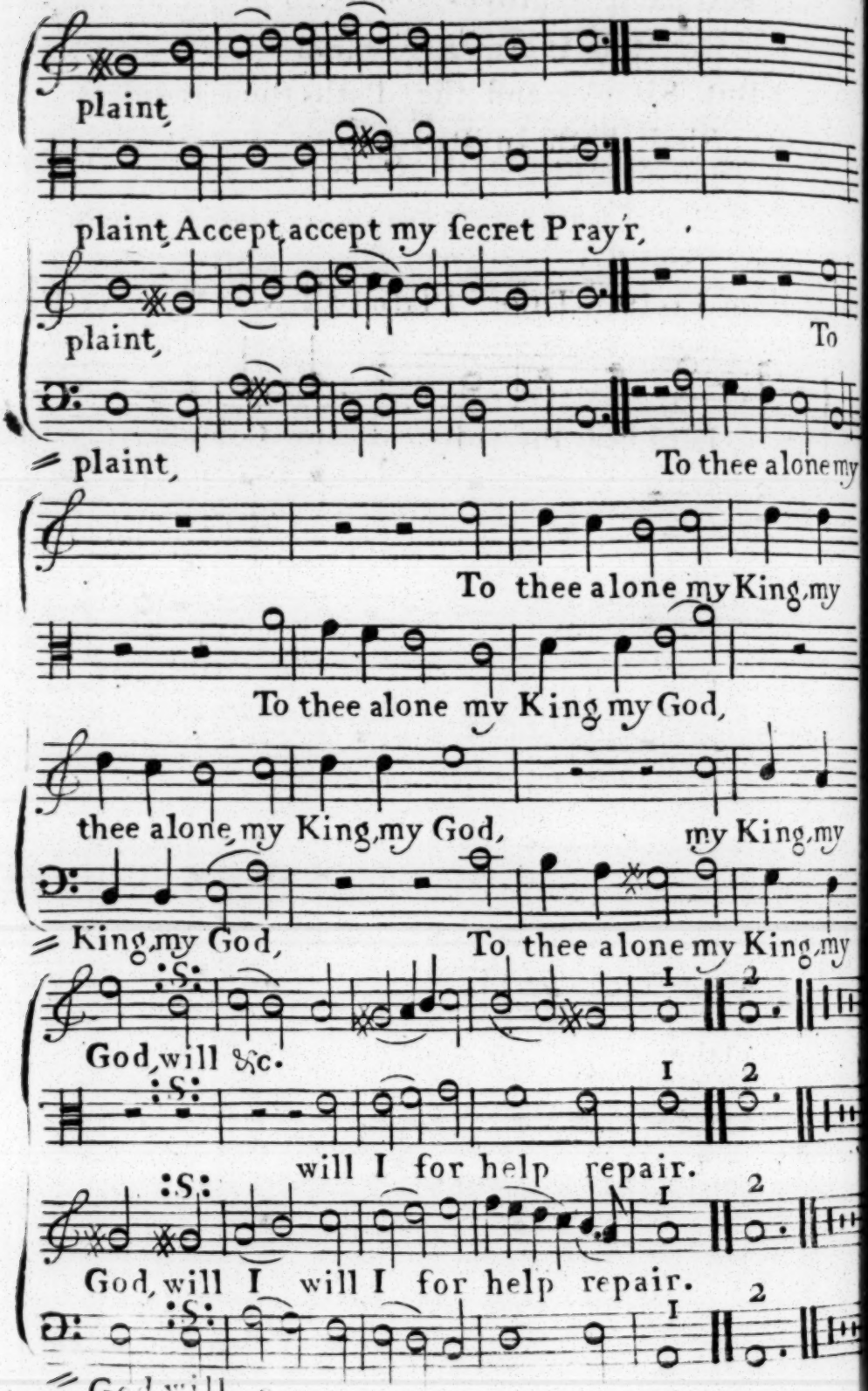

plaint,
plaint, Accept, accept my ſecret Pray'r,
plaint,
To
plaint,
To thee alone my
To thee alone my King, my
To thee alone my King my God,
thee alone, my King, my God,
my King, my
King, my God,
To thee alone my King, my
God, will &c.
will I for help repair.
God, will I will I for help repair.
God will

Continued

3

Thou in the morn my Voice ſhalt hear;
And with the dawning day
To thee devoutly I'll look up,
To thee devoutly pray.

4

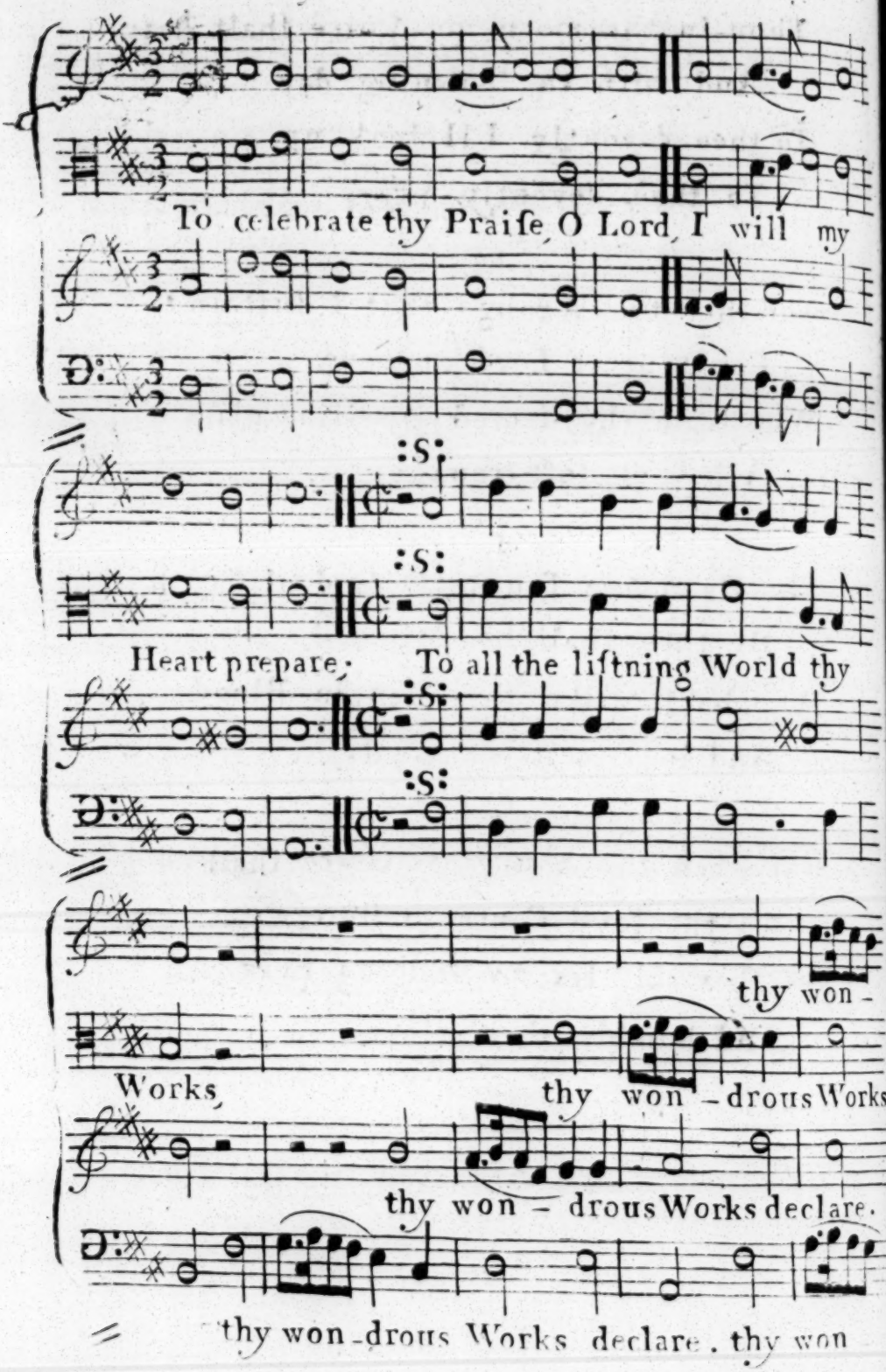
For thou the Wrongs that I ſuſtain
Canſt never, Lord, approve,
Who from thy ſacred Dwelling place
All Evil doſt remove.

6

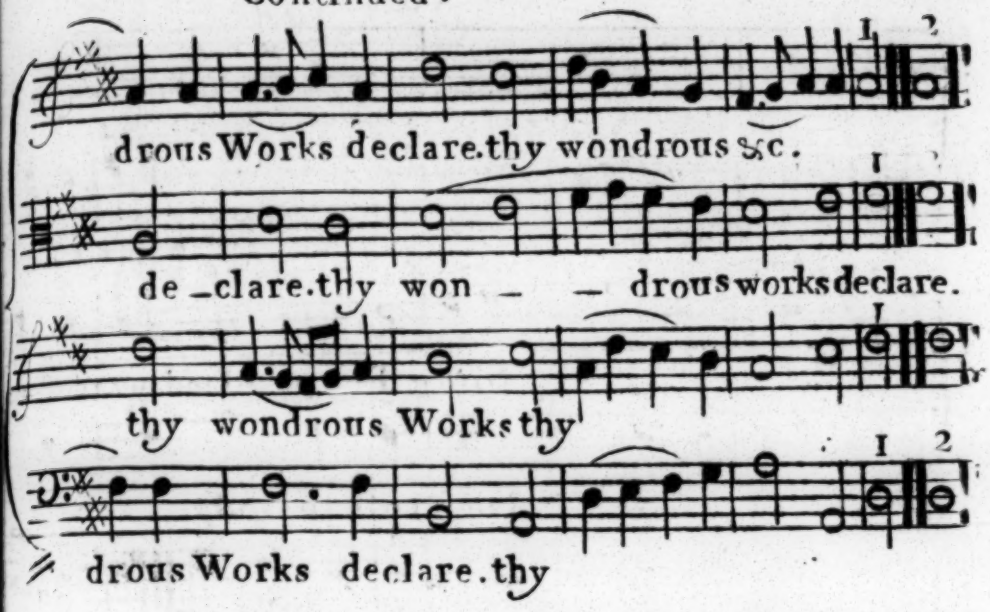
The ſland'ring Tongue, O God of Truth,
By thee ſhall be deſtroy'd,
Who hat'ſt alike the Man in Blood
And in Deceit employ'd.

7

But when thy boundleſs Grace ſhall me
To thy lov'd Courts reſtore,
On thee I'll fix my longing Eyes,
And humbly thee adore.


To celebrate thy Praiſe, O Lord, I will my
Heart prepare; To all the liſtning World thy
thy won-
Works, thy won-drous Works
thy won-drous Works declare.
thy won-drous Works declare. thy won

Continued.



NB. If this Tune is Sung for a Thanksgiving for a Victory Sing ye 4. 1st Verſes of ye Pſalm.

2

The Thought of them ſhall to my Soul
Exalted Pleaſure bring,
Whilſt to thy Name, O thou moſt High!
Triumphant Praiſe I ſing.

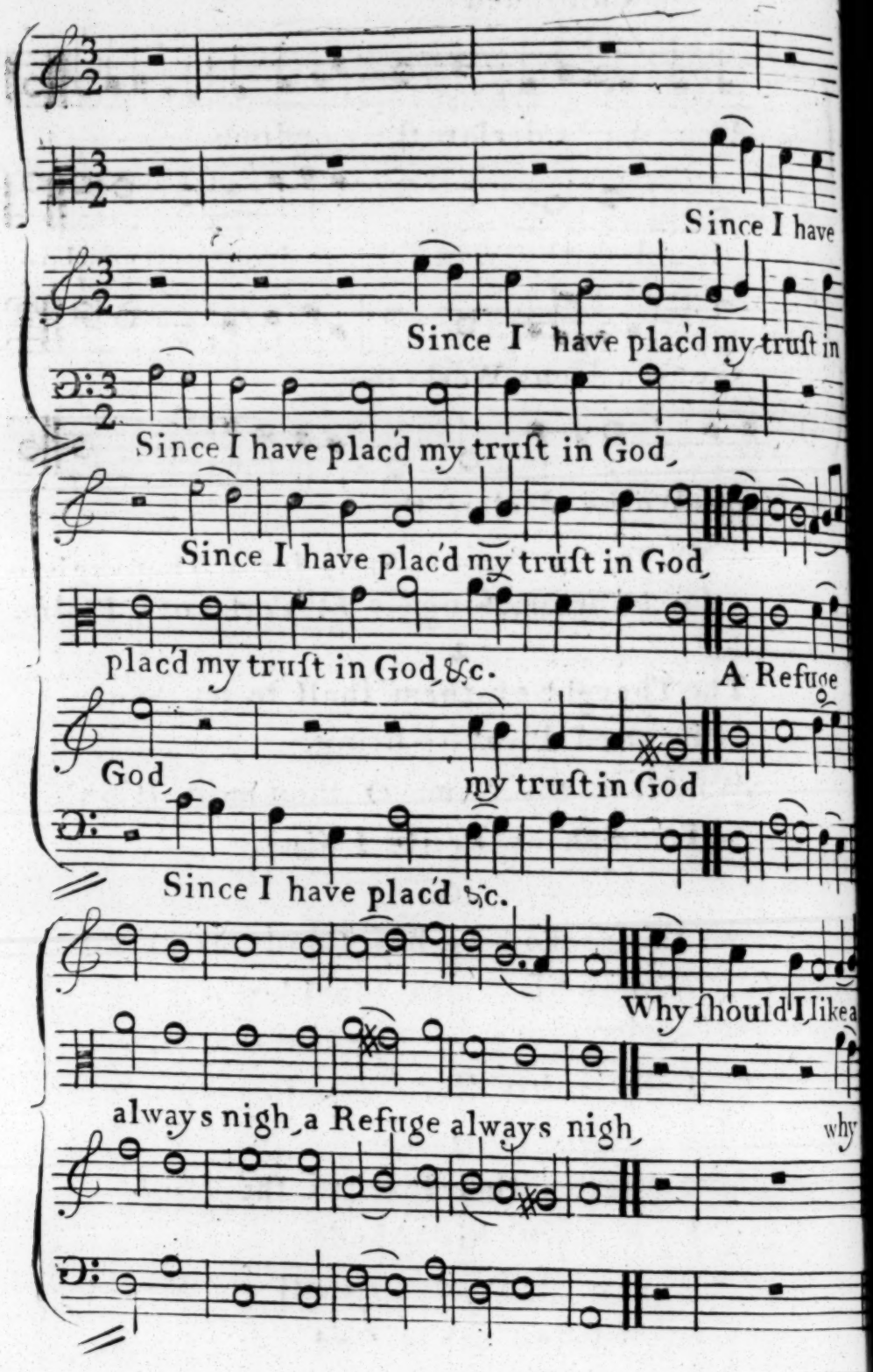
10

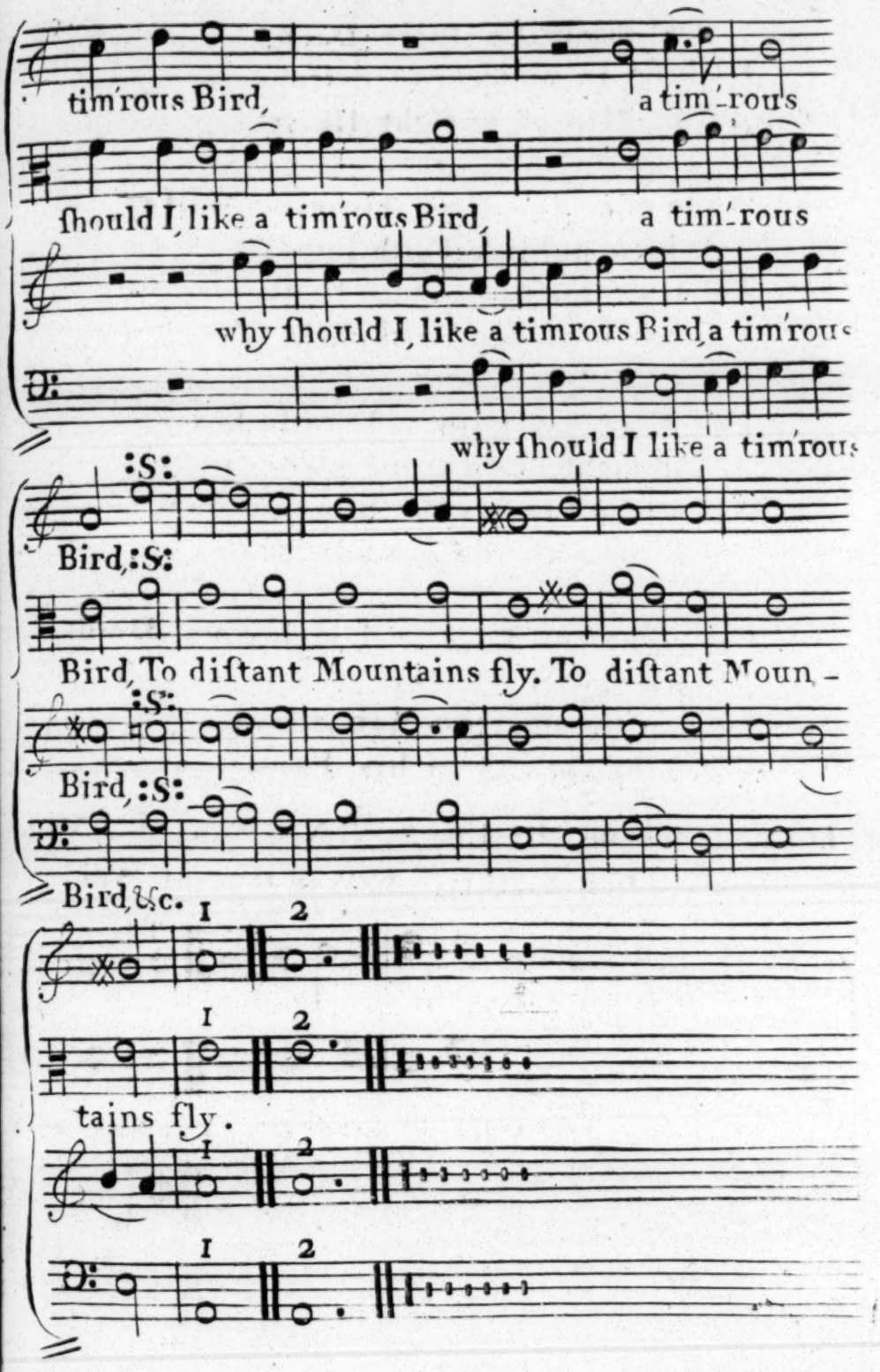
All thoſe who have his Goodneſs prov'd
Will in his Truth confide;
Whoſe Mercy ne'er forſook the Man
That on his Help rely'd.

11

Sing Praiſes therefore to the Lord,
From *Sion* his Abode
Proclaim his Deeds, till all the World
Confeſs no other God.

Creekmoor Tune Pſalm 11th. New Ver. A4Voc.




tim'rous Bird, a tim'rous
ſhould I, like a tim'rous Bird, a tim'rous
why ſhould I, like a timrous Bird, a tim'rous
why ſhould I like a tim'rous
:S:
Bird, :S:
Bird, To diſtant Mountains fly. To diſtant Moun-
:S:
Bird, :S:
Bird, &c.
1 2
1 2
tains fly.
1 2
1 2

Continued.

2

Behold, the wicked bend their Bow,
And ready fix their Dart;
Lurking in ambuſh to deſtroy
The Man of upright Heart.

3

When once the firm Aſsurance fails
Which publick Faith imparts,
'Tis time for Innocence to fly
From ſuch deceitful Arts.

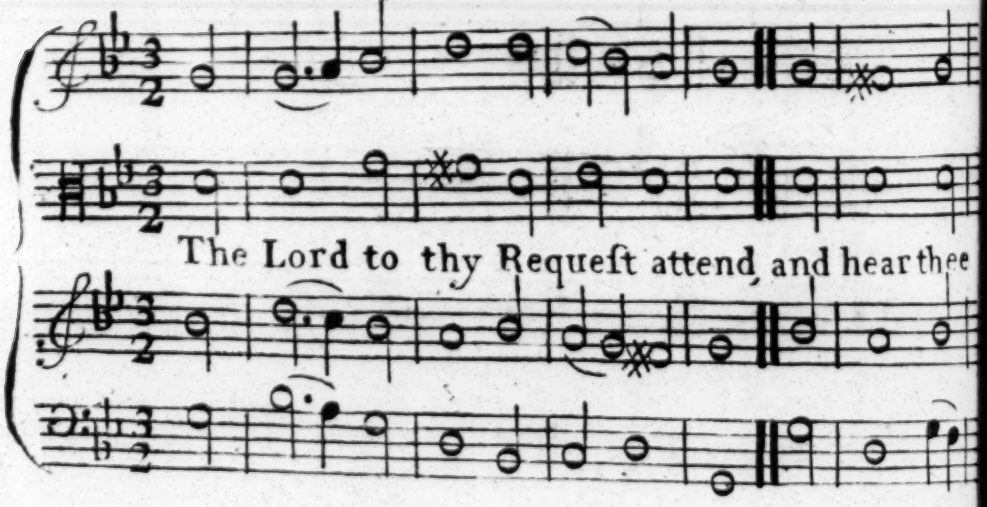
4

The Lord has both a Temple here,
And righteous Throne above;
Whence he ſurveys the Sons of Men,
And how their Counſels move.

The righteous Lord will righteous Deeds,
With ſignal Favour grace;
And to the upright Man diſcloſe
The brightneſs of his Face.

Long-Fleet Tune Pſalm 20th. New Ver. A 4 Voc.

For a publick Faſt in time of War.



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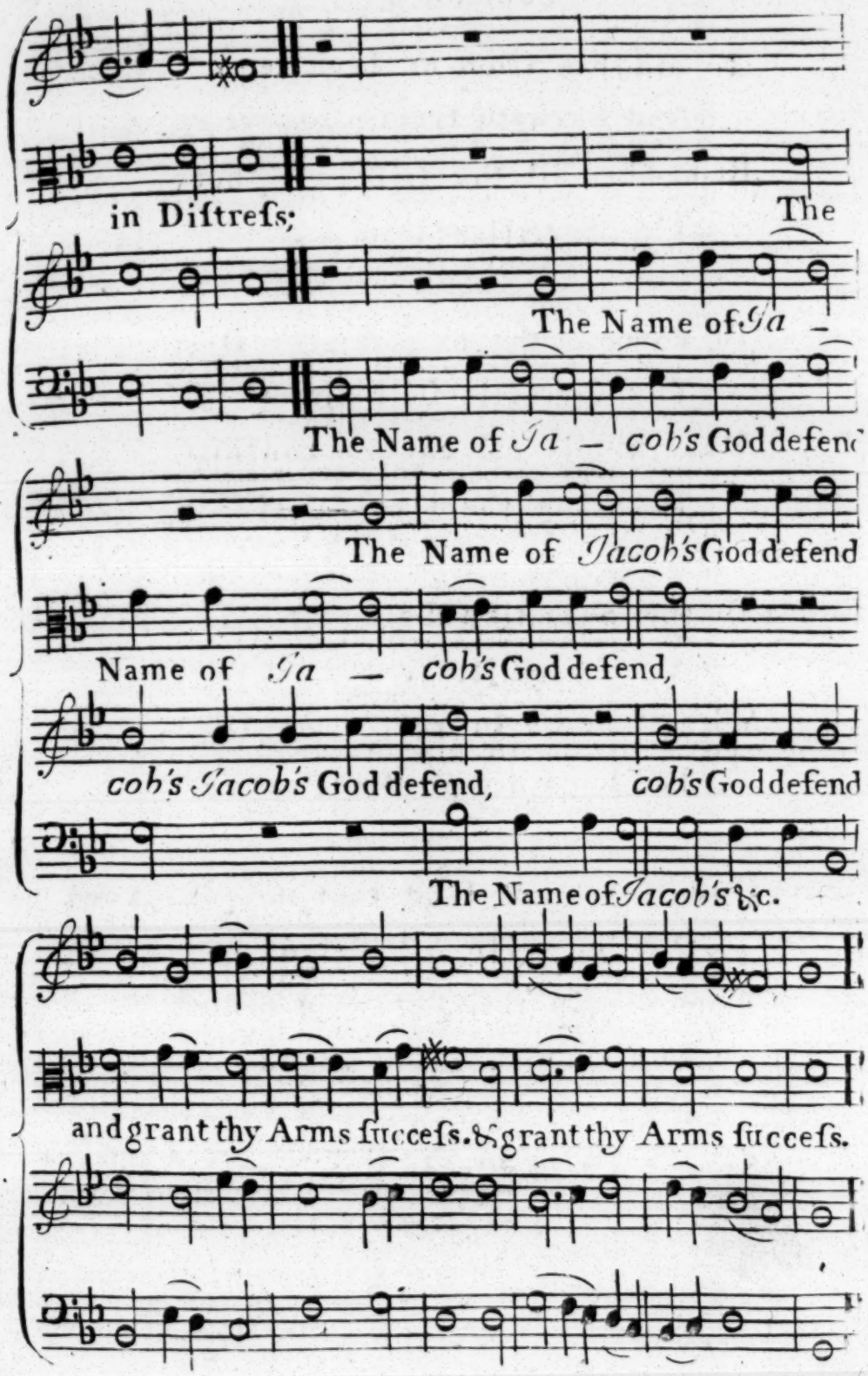

in Diſtreſs;
The
The Name of Ja —
The Name of Ja — cob's God defend
The Name of Jacob's God defend
Name of Ja — cob's God defend,
cob's Jacob's God defend,
cob's God defend
The Name of Jacob's &c.
and grant thy Arms ſucceſs. & grant thy Arms ſucceſs.

Continued

2

To aid thee from on high repair,
And ſtrength from *Sion* give;
Remember all thy Off'rings there,
Thy Sacrifice receive.

3

To compaſs thy own Heart's Deſire
Thy Counſels ſtill direct;
Make kindly all Events conſpire
To bring them to effect.

4

To thy Salvation, Lord, for Aid
We chearfully repair,
With Banners in thy Name diſplay'd:
The Lord accept thy Pray'r.

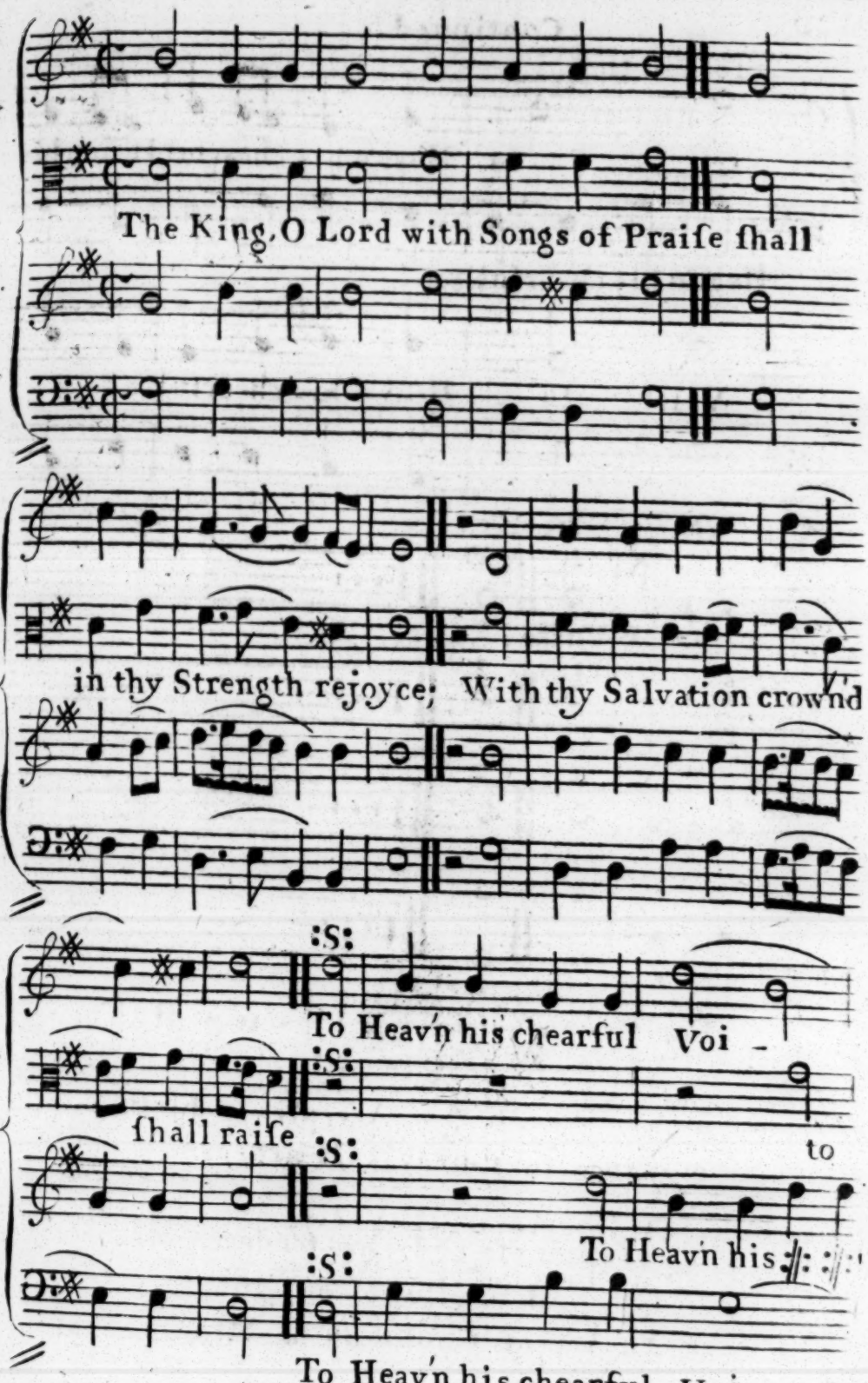
5

Our Hopes are fix'd, that now the Lord
Our Sov'reign will defend,
From Heav'n reſiſtleſs Aid afford,
And to his Pray'r attend.

6

Some truſt in Steeds for War deſign'd,
On Chariots ſome rely;
Againſt them all, we call to mind
The Pow'r of God moſt High.

Sandwich new Tune Pſalm 21st. New Ver. A 4 Voc.



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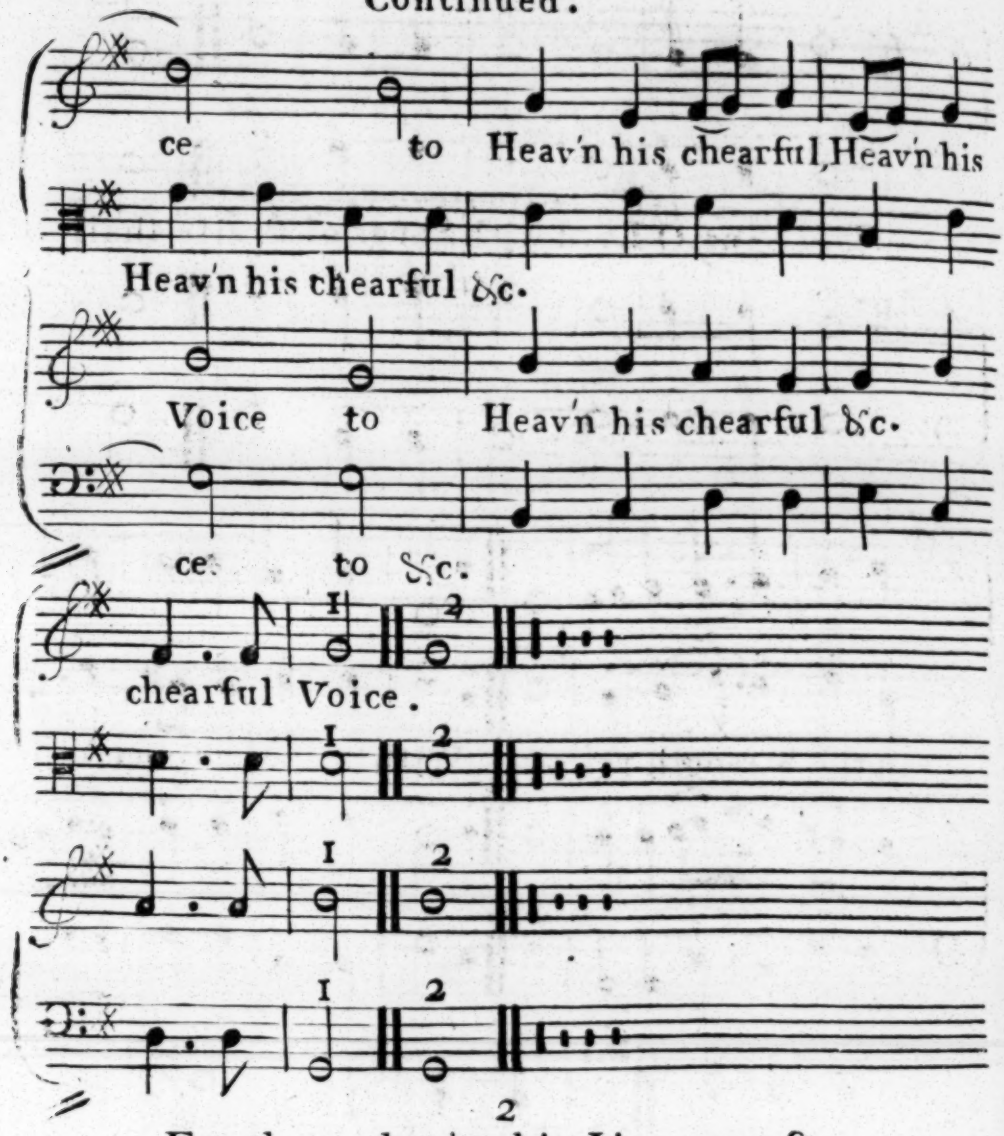


2

For thou whate'er his Lips requeſt
Not only doſt impart,
But haſt with thy Acceptance bleſt
The wiſhes of his Heart.

3

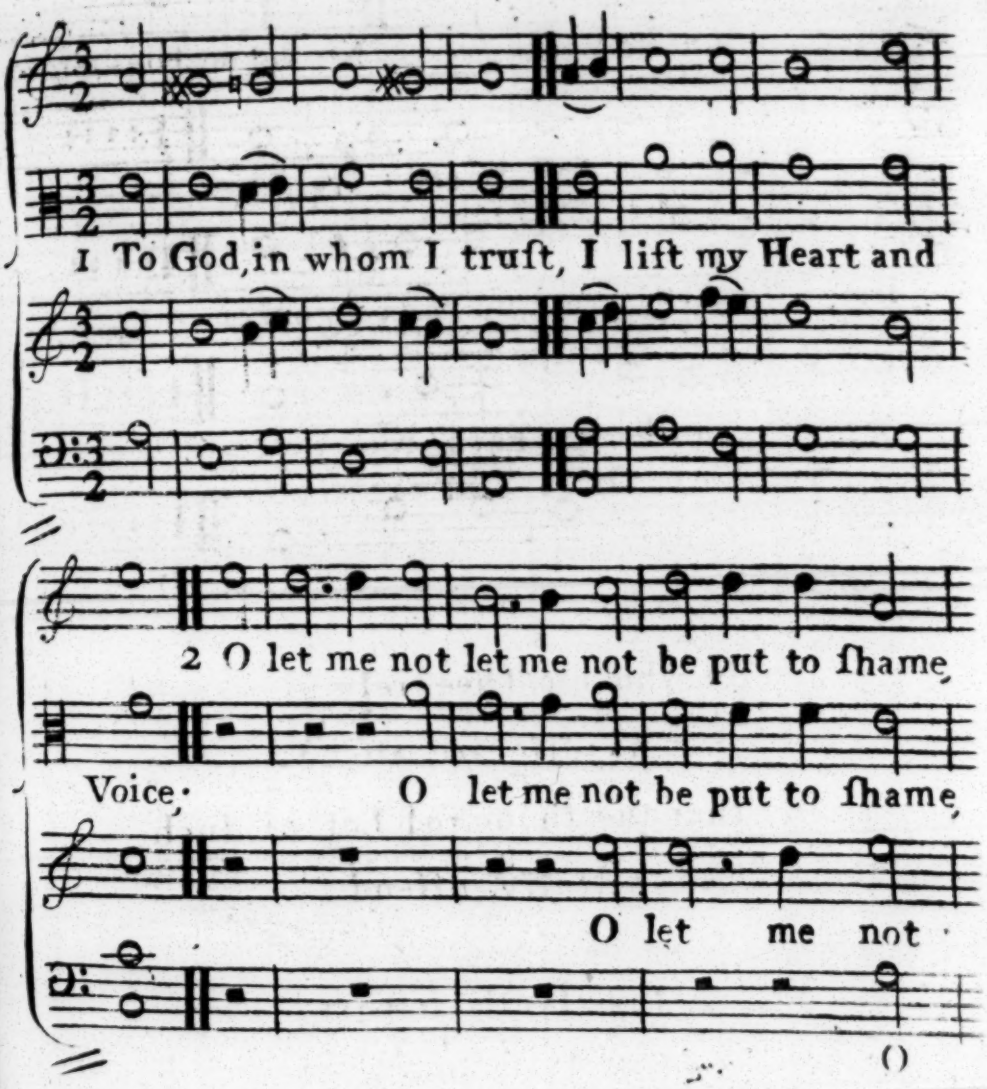
Thy Goodneſs and thy tender Care
Have all his Hopes out-gone;
A Crown of Gold thou mad'ſt him wear,
And ſet'ſt it firmly on.

Continued

4

He prayd for Life and thou, O Lord,
Didſt to his Pray'r attend,
And graciouſly to him afford
A Life that ne'er ſhall end.

Studland Tune Pſalm 25th. New Ver. A 4 Voc.



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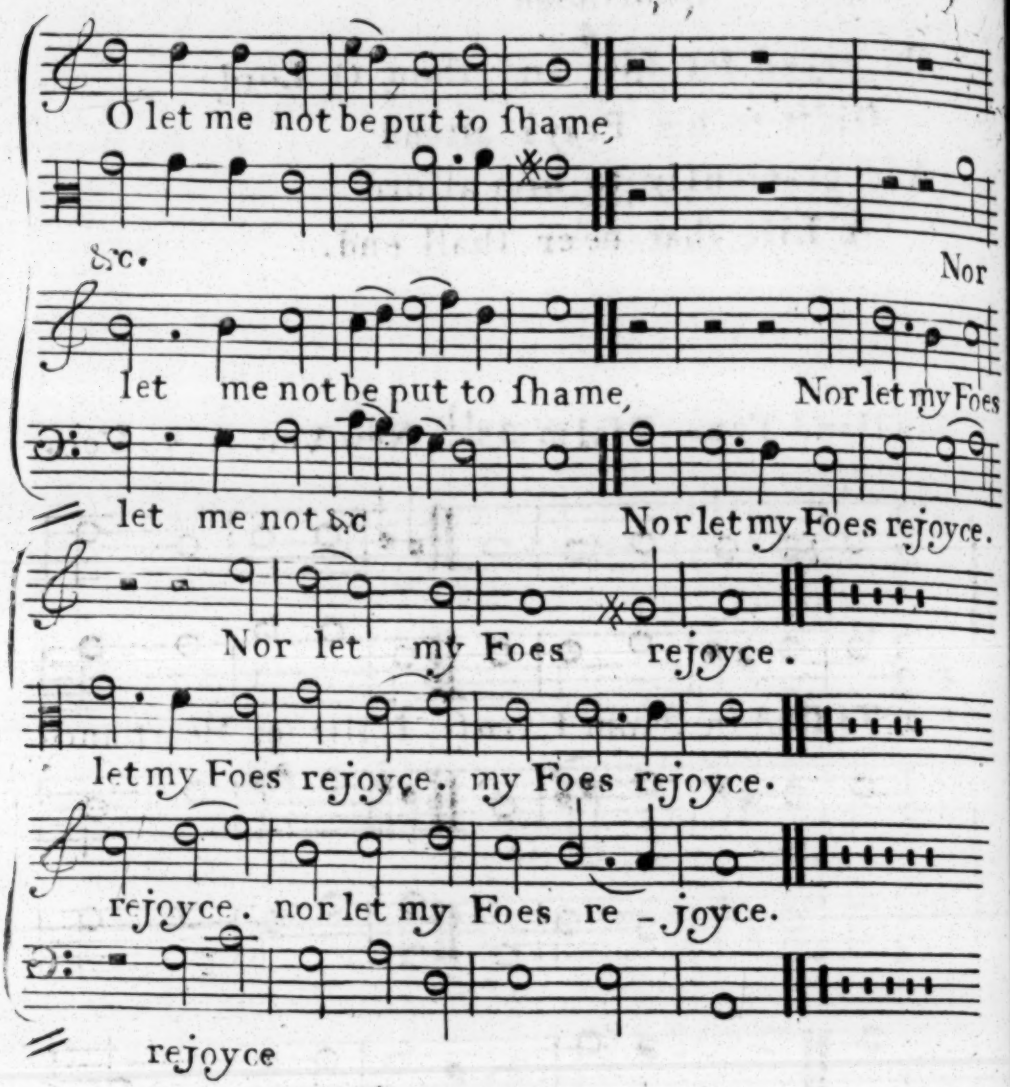


3

Thoſe who on Thee rely
Let no diſgrace attend.
Be that the ſhameful Lot of ſuch
As wilfully offend.

4 5

To me thy Truth impart,
And lead me in thy way,

Continued

For thou art he that brings me Help,
On thee I wait all day.

6

Thy Mercies and thy Love,
O Lord recall to mind;
And graciouſly continue ſtill,
As thou wert ever kind.

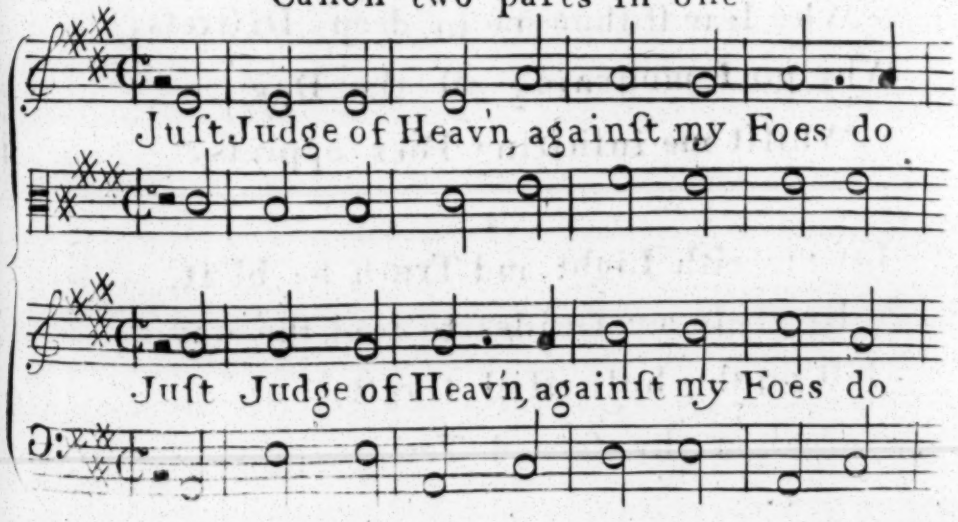
7

Let all my youthful Crimes
Be blotted out by thee;
And for thy wond'rous Goodneſs ſake
In Mercy think on me.

8

His Mercy and his Truth
The righteous Lord diſplays,
In bringing wand'ring Sinners home,
And teaching them his ways.

Langton Tune Pſalm 43d. New Ver. A 4 Voc.
Canon two parts in one



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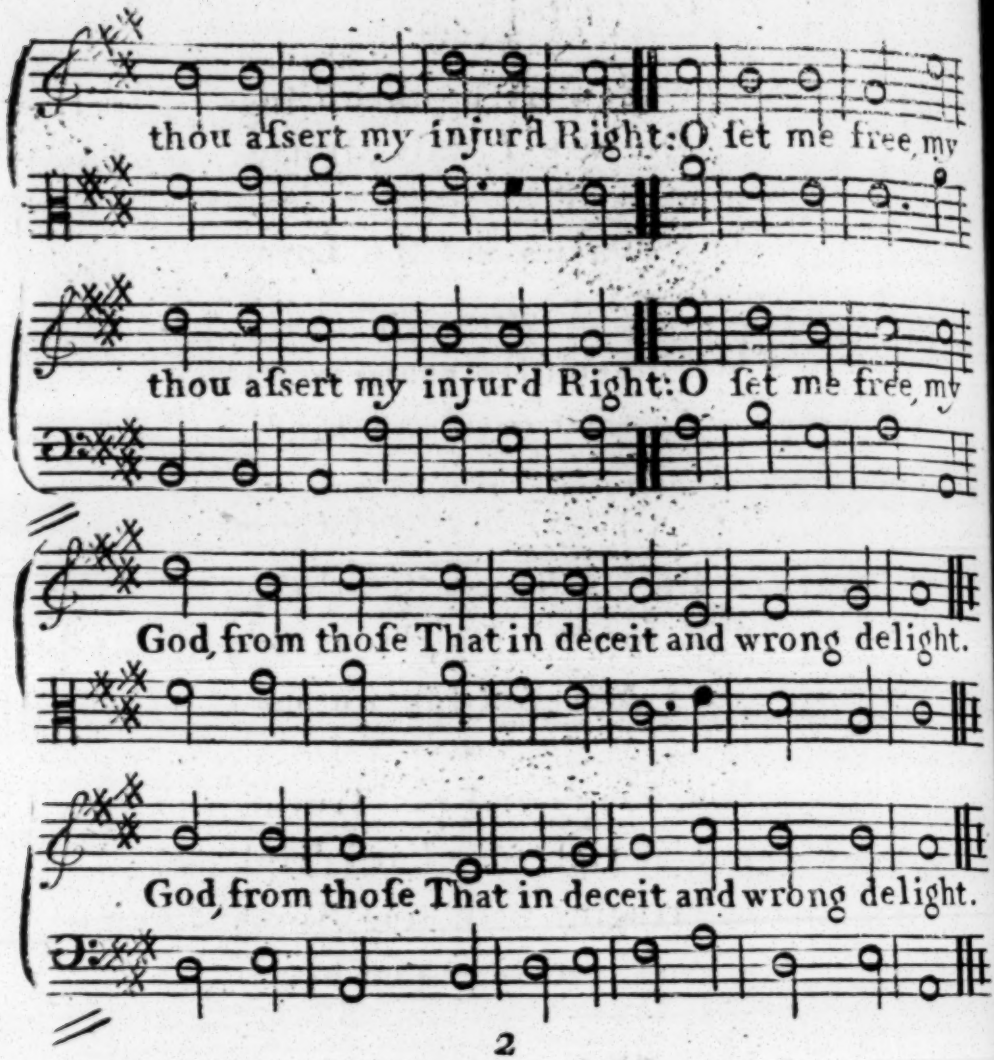


2

Since thou art ſtill my only Stay,
Why leav'ſt thou me in deep Diſtreſs?
Why go I mourning all the Day,
Whilſt me inſulting Foes oppreſs?

3

Let me with Light and Truth be bleſt,
Be theſe my Guides, to lead the way,
Till on thy holy Hill I reſt,
And in thy ſacred Temple pray.

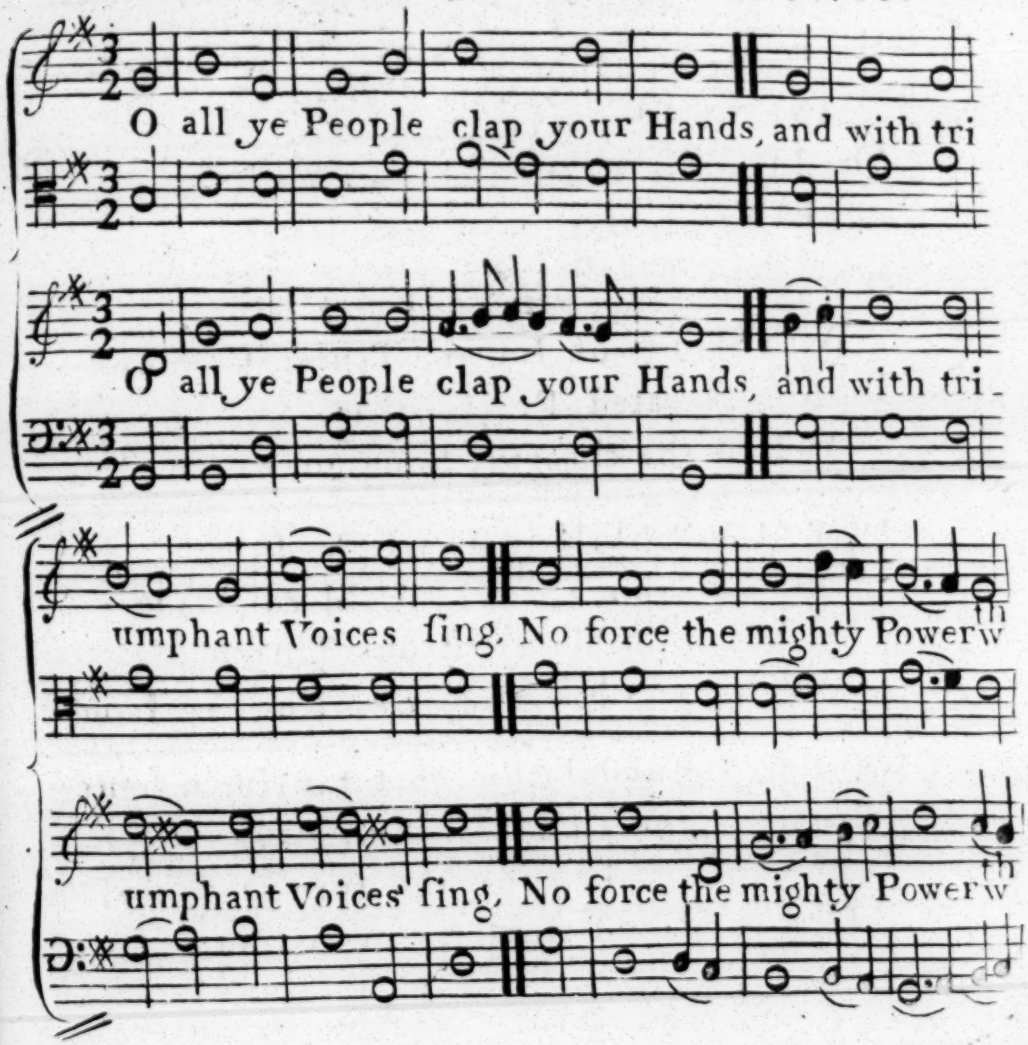
4

Then will I there freſh Altars raiſe,
To God, who is my only Joy;
And well-tun'd Harps with Songs of Praiſe
Shall all my grateful Hours employ.

5

Why then caſt down, my Soul, and why
So much oppreſt with anxious Care?
On God, thy God, for Aid rely,
Who will thy ruin'd State repair.

Worth Tune Pſalm 47th. New Ver. A 4 Voc.



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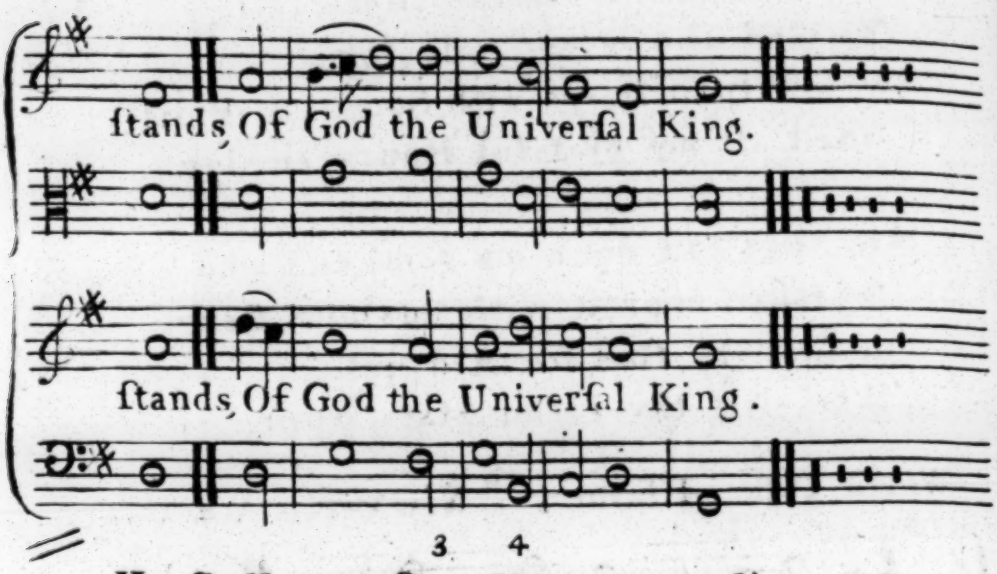


3 4

He ſhall oppoſing Nations quell,
And with Succeſs our Battles fight;
Shall fix the Place where we muſt dwell,
The Pride of *Jacob*, his delight.

5 6

God is gone up, our Lord and King,
With Shouts of Joy and Trumpets Sound;
To him repeated Praiſes ſing;
And let the chearful Song go round.

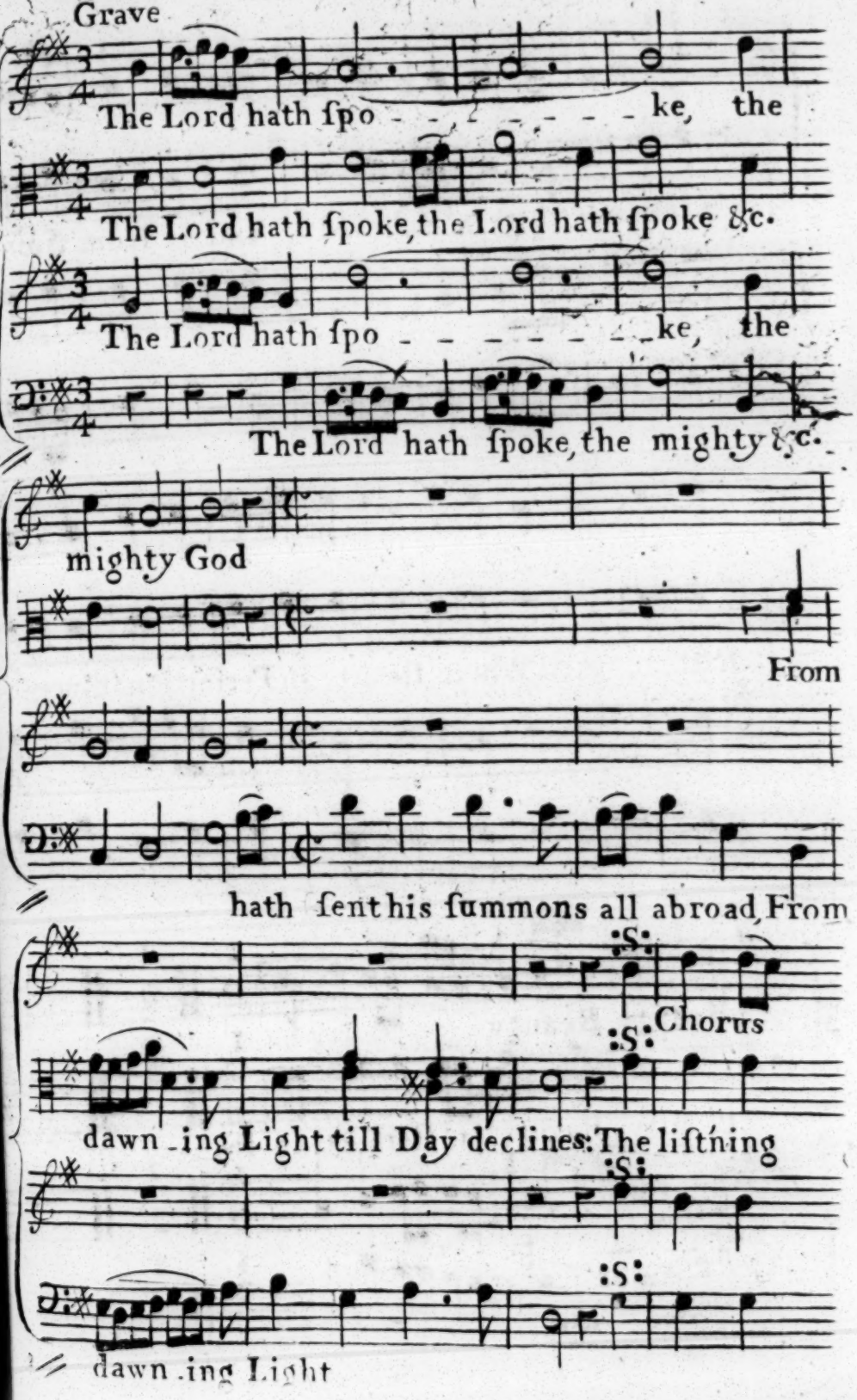
7 8

Your utmoſt Skill in Praiſe be ſhown,
For him who all the World commands;
Who ſits upon his righteous Throne,
And ſpreads his Sway o'er Heathen Lands.

9

Our Chiefts and Tribes, that far from hence
To ſerve the God of *Abr'am* came,
Found him their conſtant ſure Defence.
How great and glorious is his Name!

Knowl. Tune Pſalm 50th New Ver. A 4 Voc.



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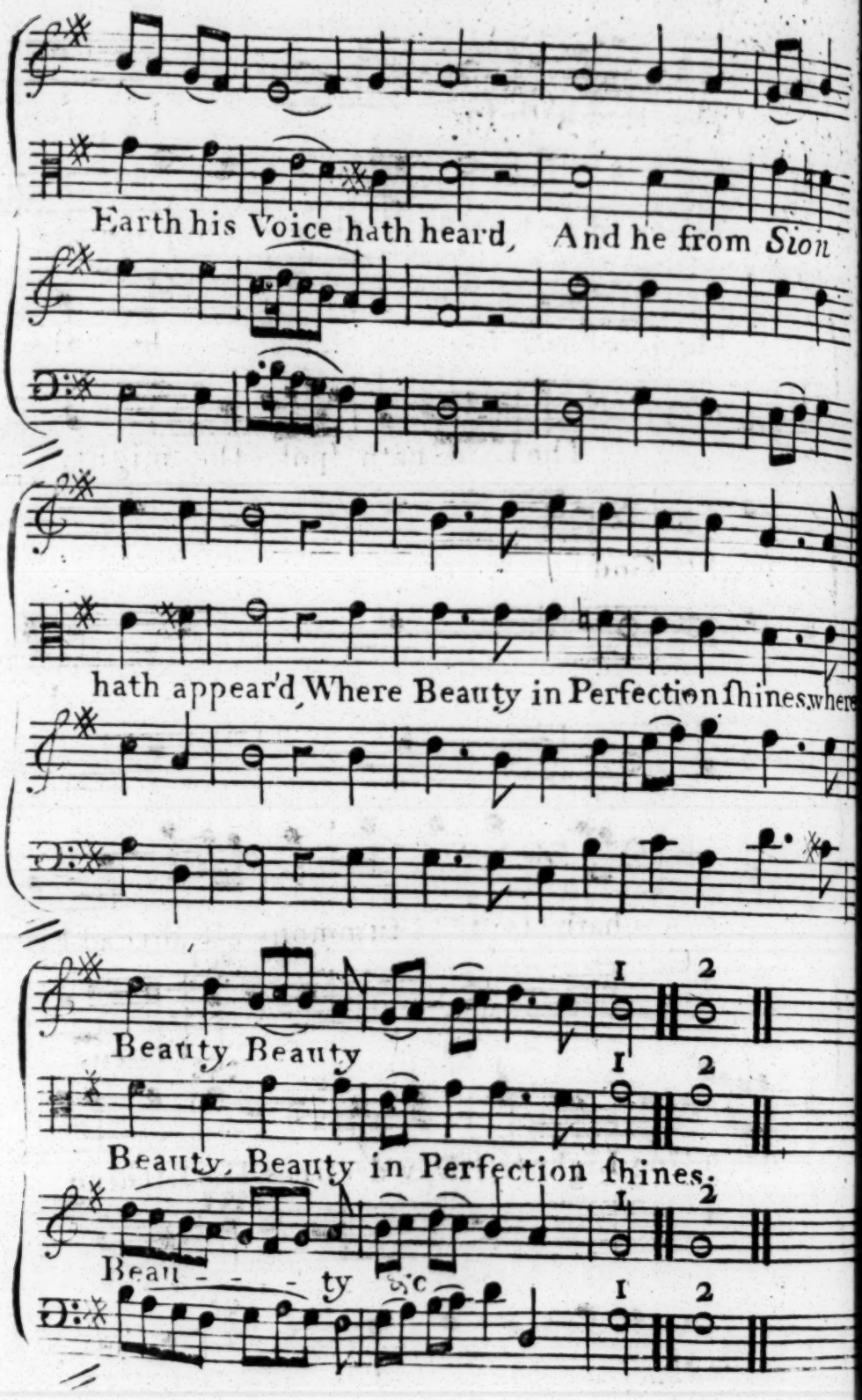
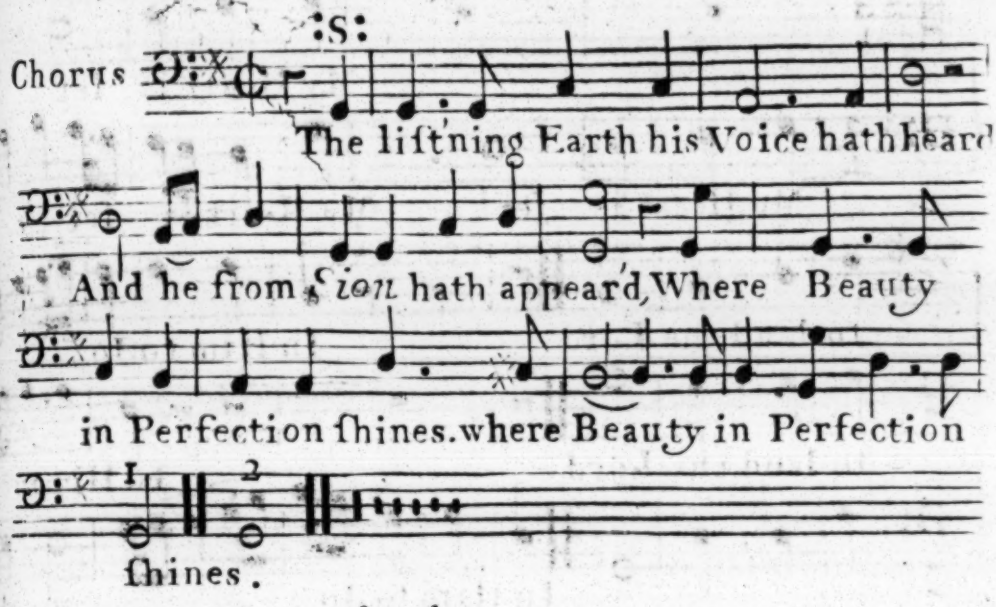

Earth his Voice hath heard, And he from Sion
hath appear'd, Where Beauty in Perfection ſhines, where
1 2
Beauty, Beauty
1 2
Beauty, Beauty in Perfection ſhines.
1 2
Beau - - - ty &c.
1 2

A low Baſs to the Chorus which might be Sung by two or three deep Voices together with the four upper Parts.



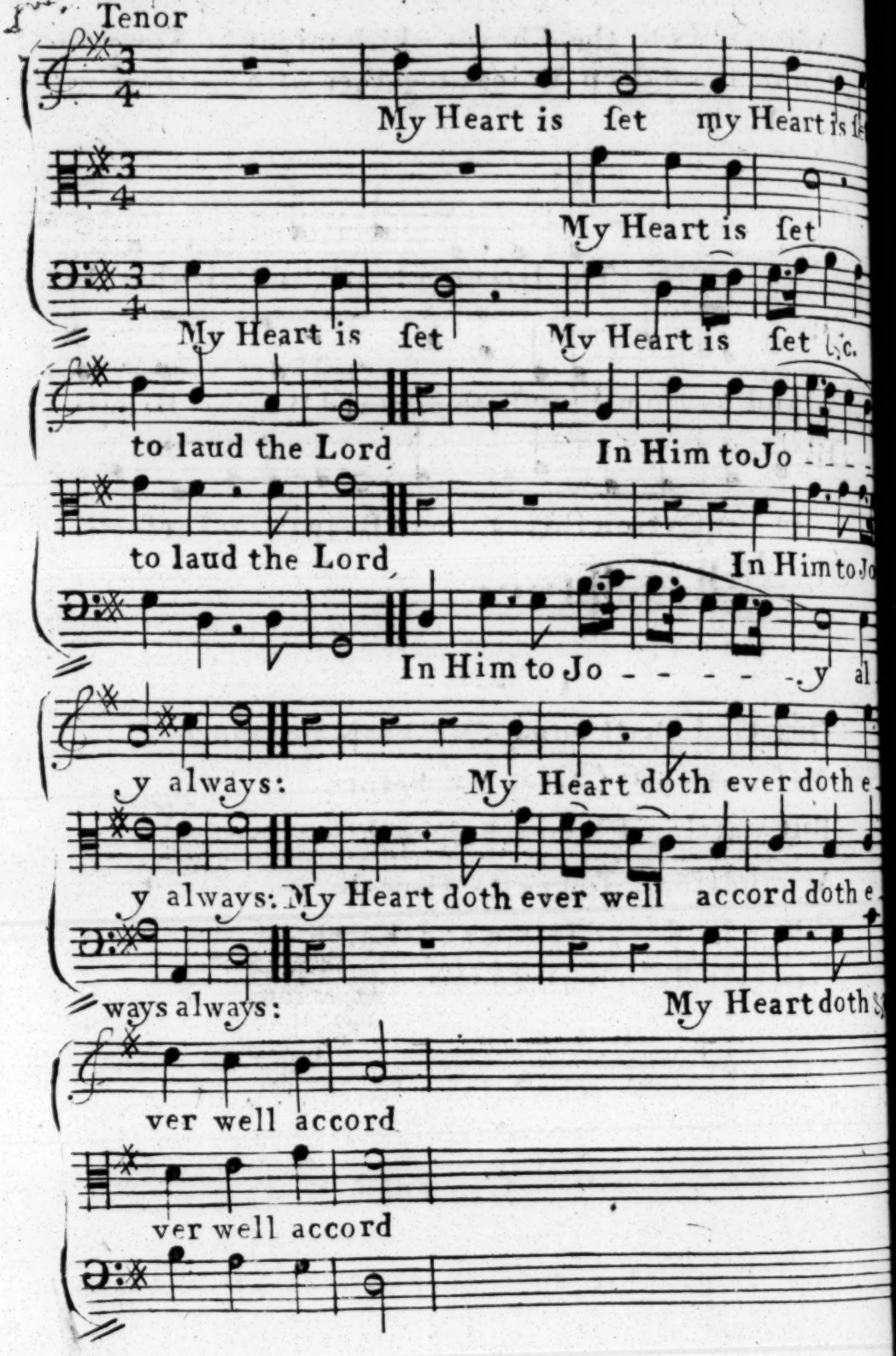
3. 4.

Our God ſhall come, and keep no more
Miſconſtru'd ſilince as before,
But waſting Flames before him ſend:
Around ſhall Tempeſts fiercely rage,
While he does Heav'n and Earth engage
His juſt Tribunal to attend.

5. 6.

Aſsemble all my Saints to me
(Thus runs the great Divine Decree)
That in my laſting Cov'nant live,
And Offrings bring with conſtant Care,
(The Heav'ns his Juſtice ſhall declare,
For God himſelf ſhall Sentence give.)

Upton Tune Pſalm 57.th Verſe 9.th Old Ver. A 3 Vo



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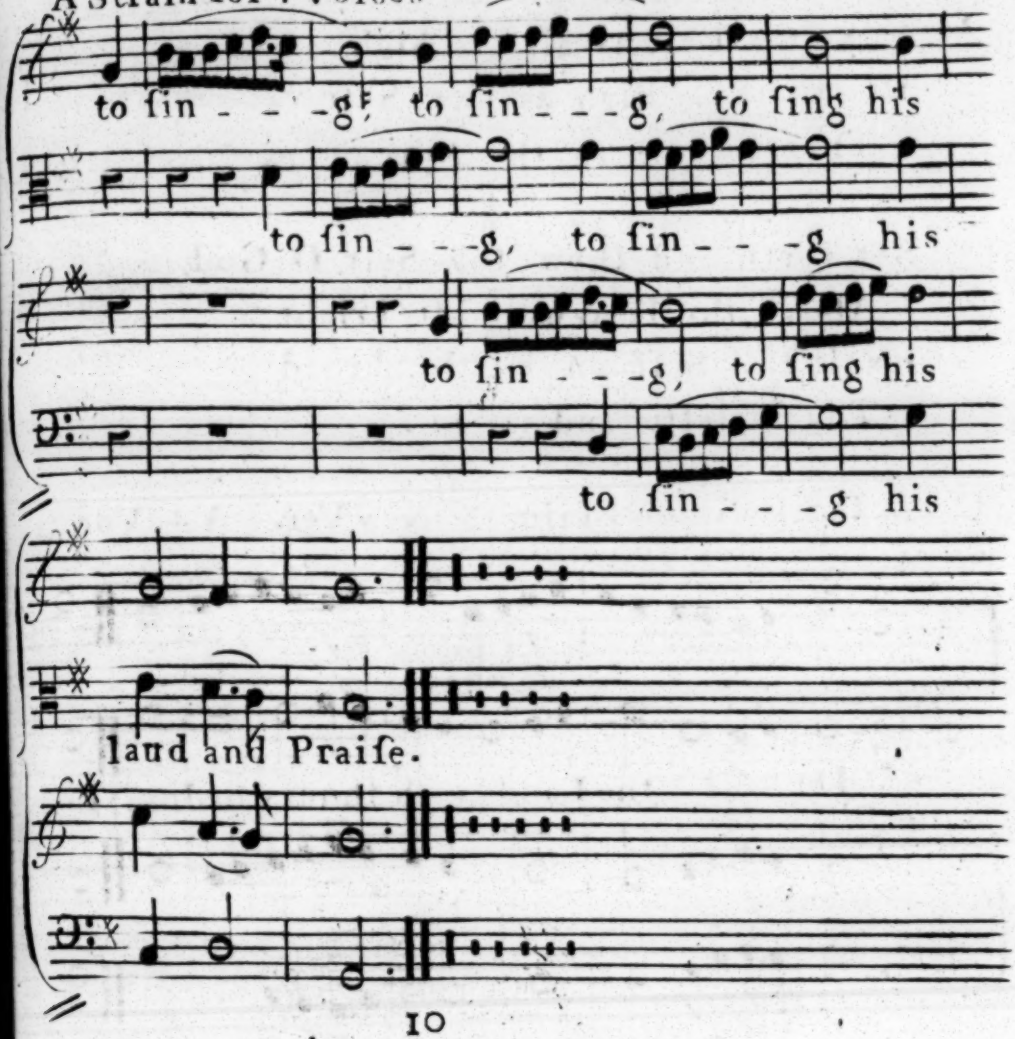
A Strain for 4 Voices



10

Awake my joy, awake, I ſay,
My Lute, my Harp, and ſtring:
And I my Self before the day,
Will riſe, rejoyce, and ſing.

11

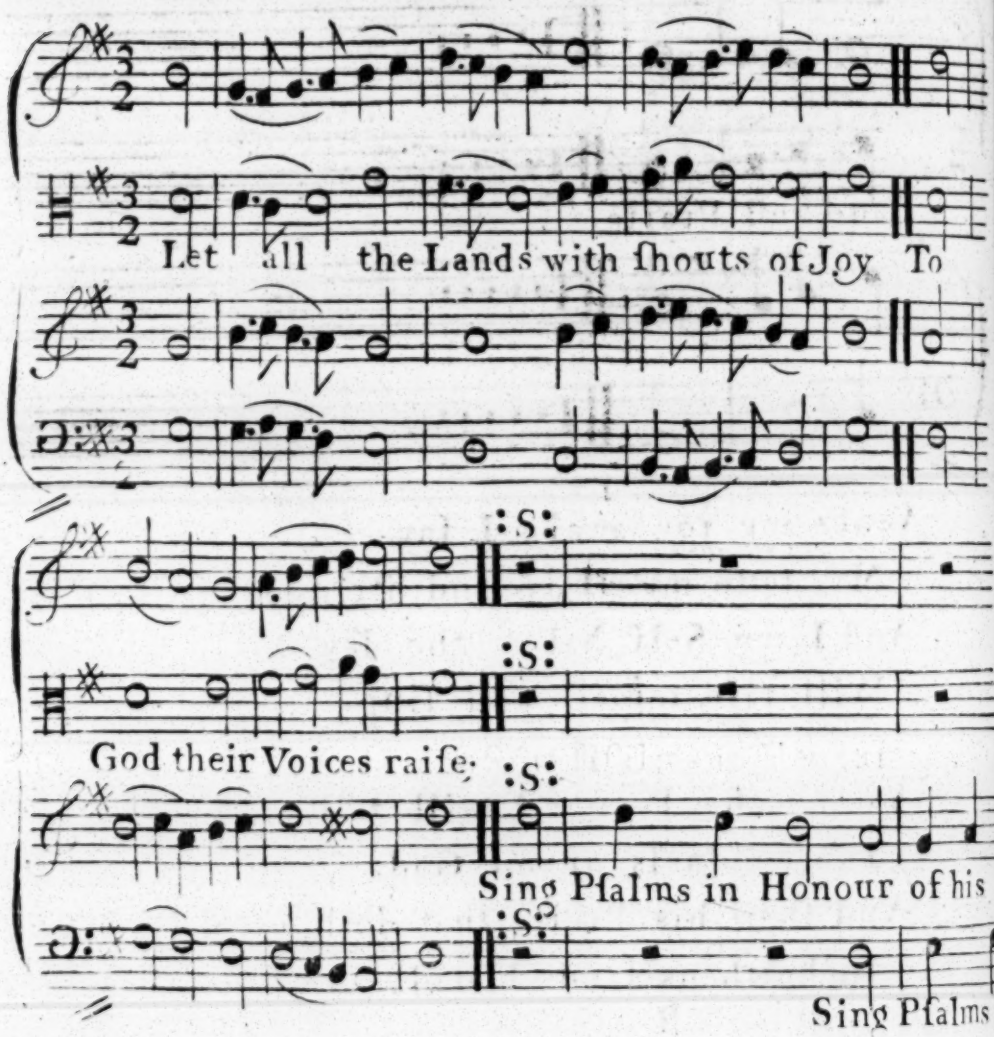
Among the People I will tell
The goodneſs of my God:
And ſhew his Praiſe that doth excel
In heathens land abroad.

Continued

His mercy doth extend as far
As the Heav'ns all are high:
His truth as high as any Star,
That ſhineth in the Sky.

Set forth and ſhew thy Self, O God,
Above the Heavns moſt bright:
Exalt thy Self on Earth abroad,
Thy Majeſty and might.

Corſe Caſtle Tune Pſalm 66th New Ver. A 4 Voc.



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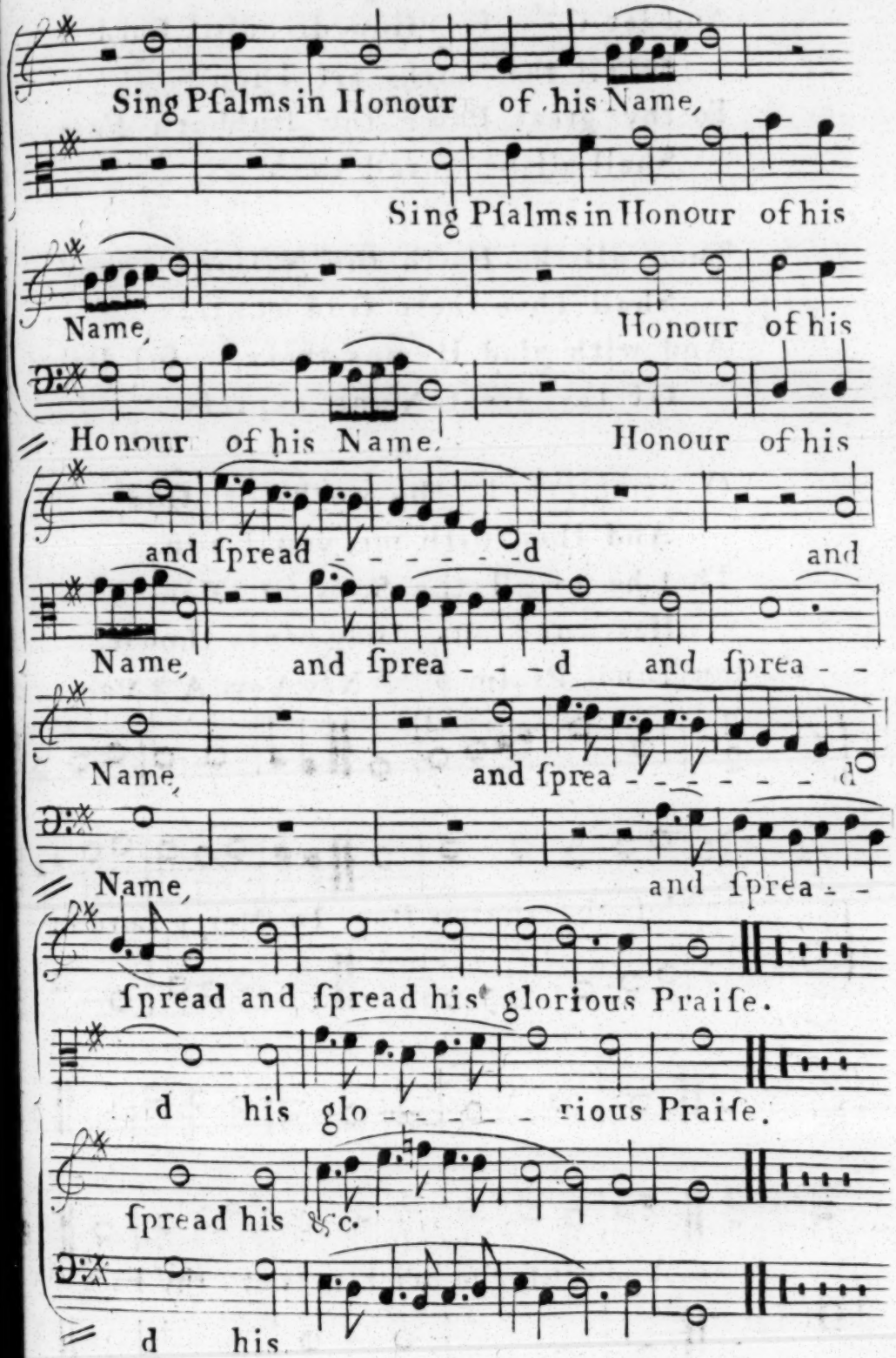

Sing Pſalms in Honour of his Name,
Sing Pſalms in Honour of his
Name,
Honour of his
Honour of his Name.
Honour of his
and ſpread - - - - - d
and
Name,
and ſprea - - - d
and ſprea - -
Name,
and ſprea - - - - - - d
Name,
and ſprea - -
ſpread and ſpread his glorious Praiſe.
d his glo - - - - - rious Praiſe.
ſpread his &c.
d his

Continued

3

And let them ſay, How dreadful Lord,
In all thy works art Thou!
To thy great Pow'r thy ſtubborn Foes
Shall all be forc'd to bow.

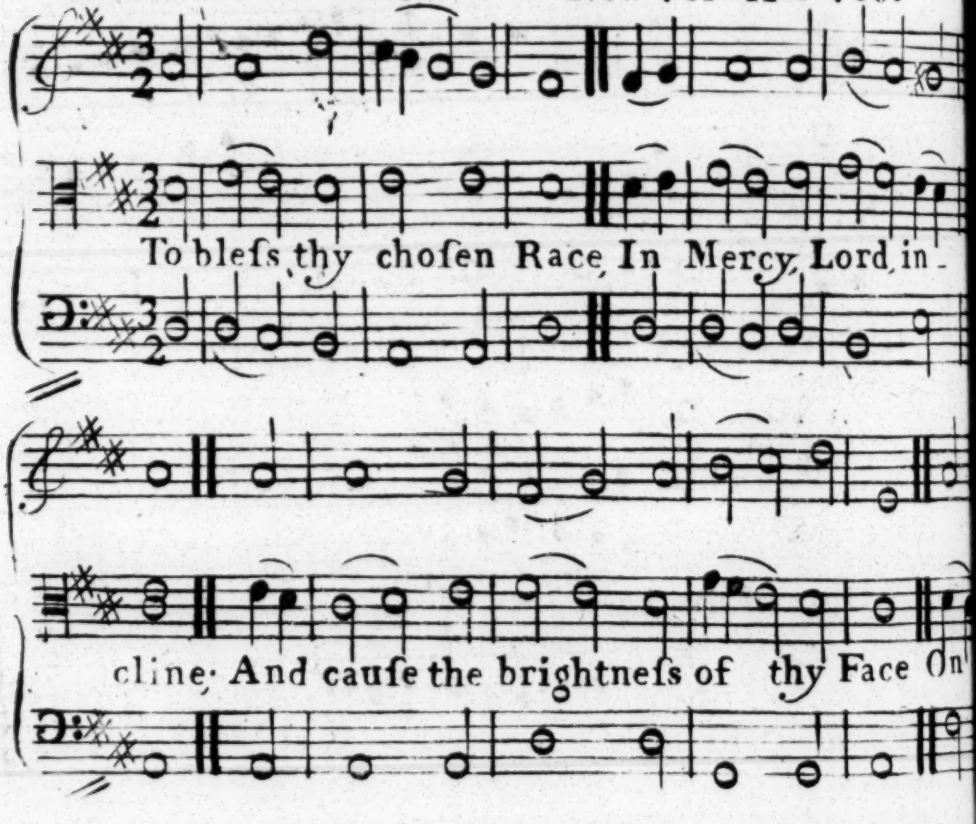
4

Thro' all the Earth the Nations round
Shall Thee their God confeſs;
And with glad Hymns their awful Dread
Of thy great Name expreſs.

5

O come, behold the works of God,
And then with me you'll own,
That he to all the Sons of Men
Has wond'rous Judgments ſhown.

Kinſon Tune Pſalm 67th New Ver. A 3 Voc.



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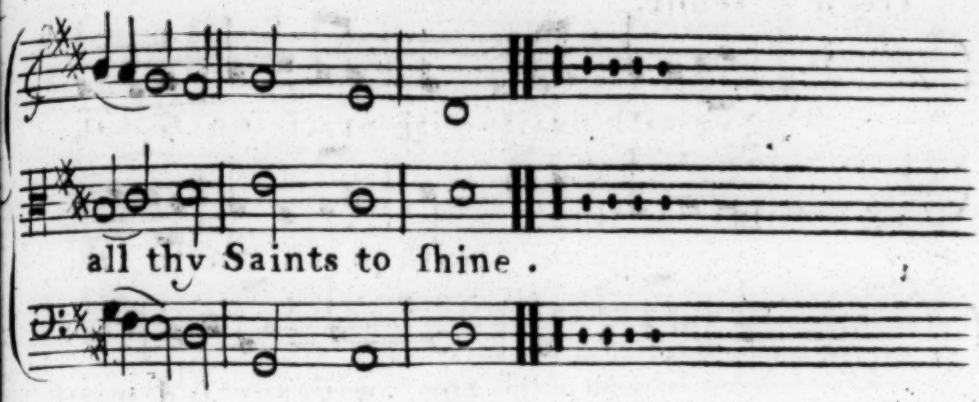


2

That ſo thy wond'rous Ways
May thro the World be known;
While diſtant Lands their Tribute pay,
And thy Salvation own.

3

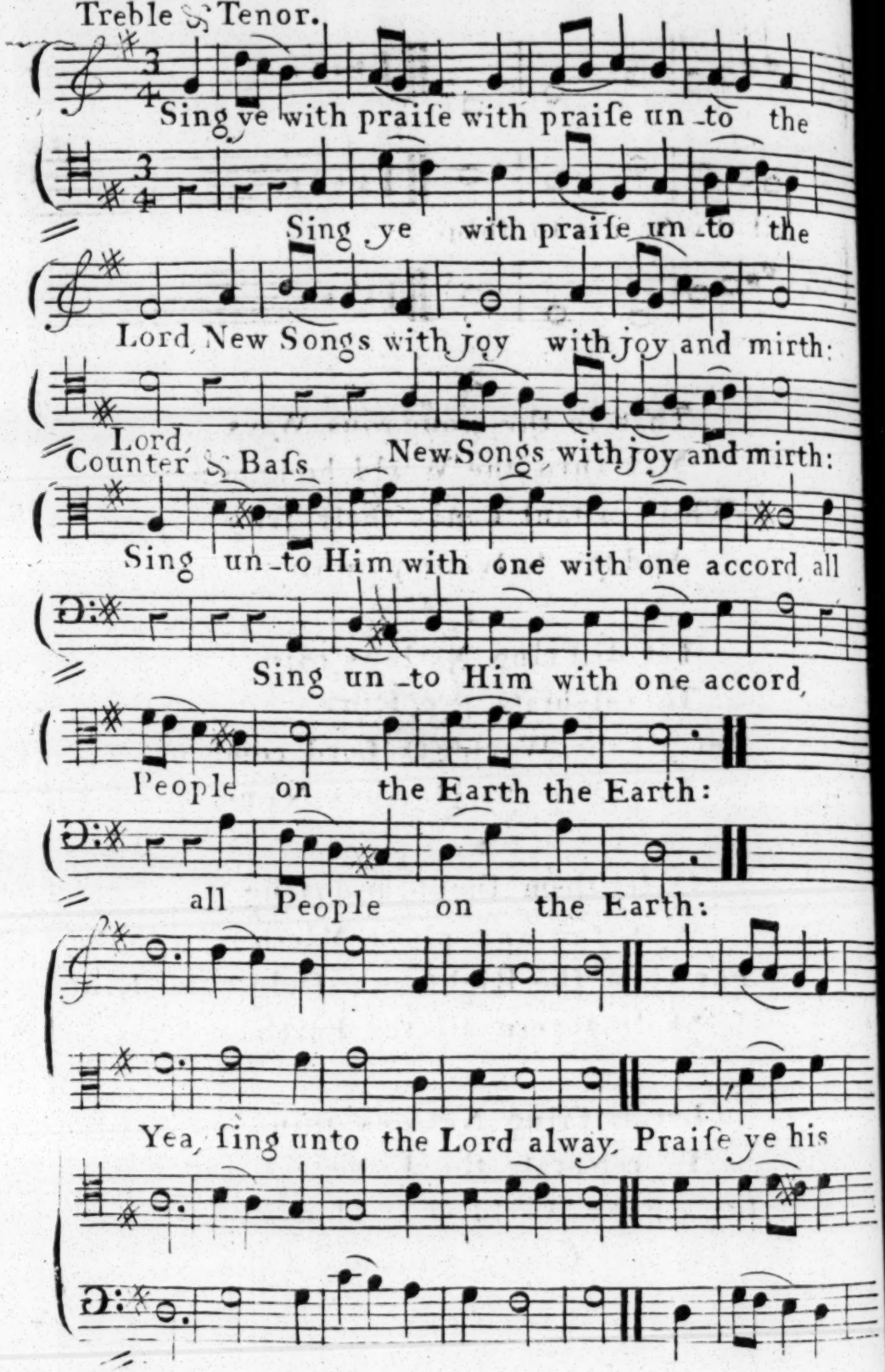
Let diff'ring Nations join
To celebrate thy Fame;
Let all the World, O Lord, combine
To praiſe thy glorious Name.

4

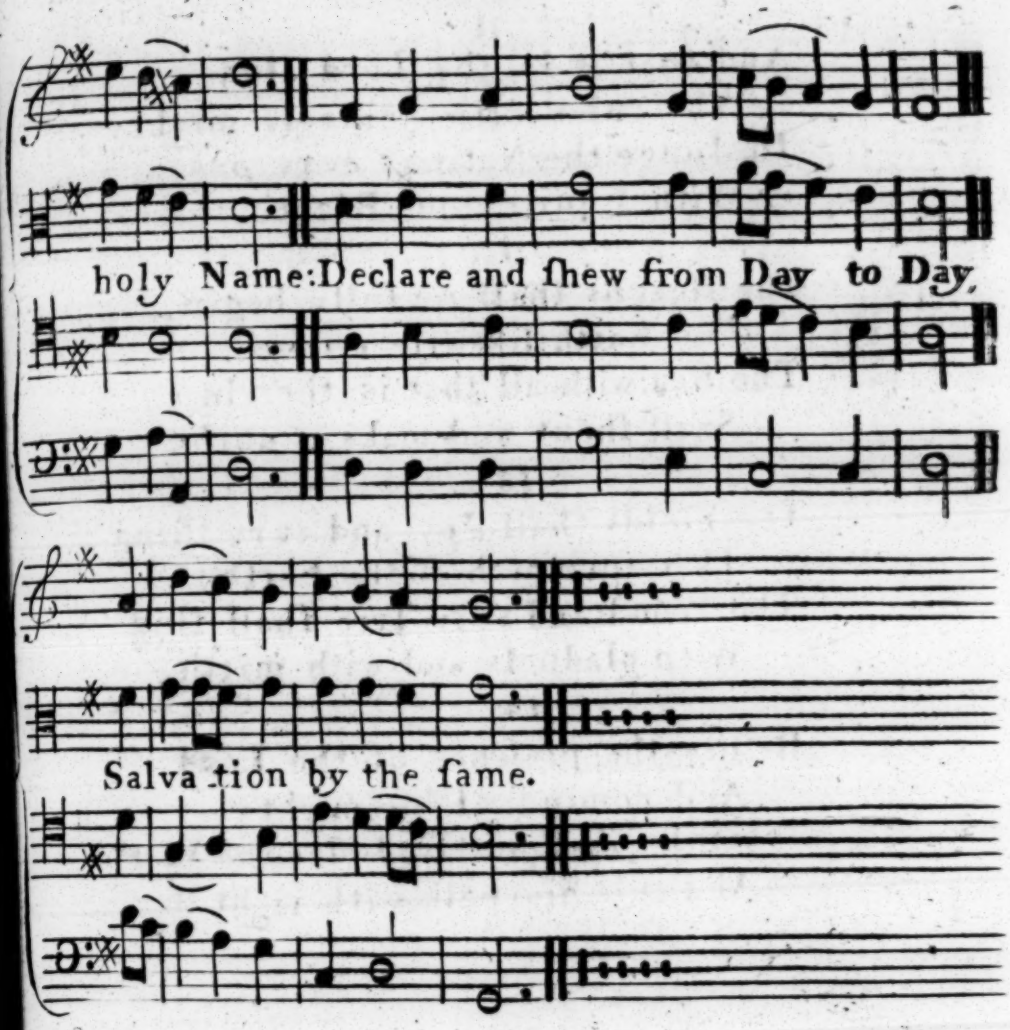
O let them ſhout and ſing,
With Joy and pious Mirth,
For Thou, the Righteous Judge and King
Shalt govern all the Earth.

5

Let diff'ring Nations join
To celebrate thy Fame;
Let all the World, O Lord, combine
To praiſe thy glorious Name.


Treble & Tenor.
Sing ye with praiſe with praiſe un-to the
Sing ye with praiſe un-to the
Lord New Songs with joy with joy and mirth:
Lord,
Counter & Baſs New Songs with joy and mirth:
Sing un-to Him with one with one accord all
Sing un-to Him with one accord,
People on the Earth the Earth:
all People on the Earth:
Yea, ſing unto the Lord alway. Praiſe ye his

Continued



9

Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord
Within his Temple bright:
Let all the People of the World
Be fearful at his ſight.

10

Tell all the World, be not afraid,
The Lord doth reign above:
Yea, he the Earth ſo faſt hath ſtay'd,
That it can never move.

Continued

11

And that it is the Lord alone
Who rules with Princely might:
To Judge the Nations ev'ry one
With Equity and Right.

12

The Heav'ns ſhall joyfully begin,
The Earth likewiſe rejoyce:
The Sea with all that is therein,
Shall ſhout and make a noiſe.

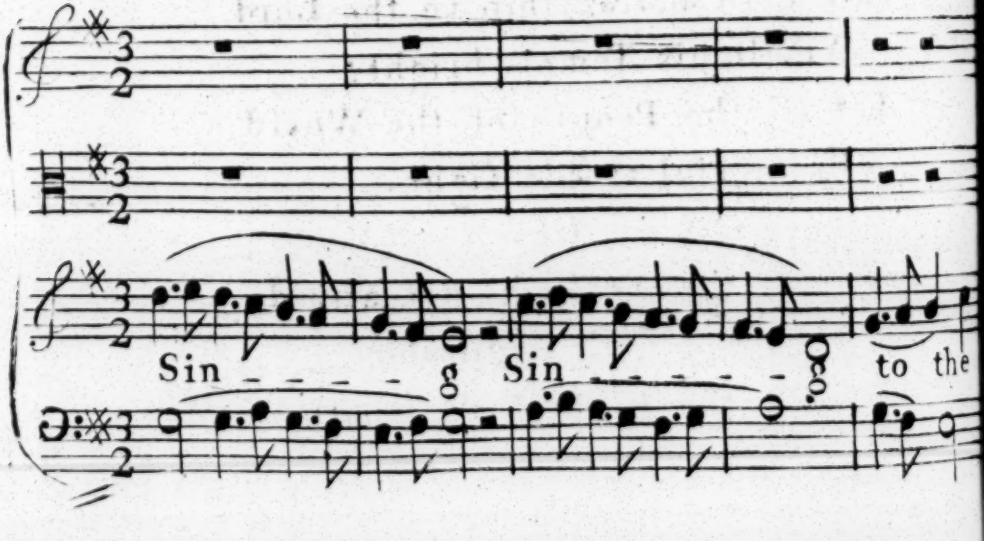
13

The Fields ſhall Joy and ev'ry thing
That ſpringeth on the Earth:
The Wood and ev'ry Tree ſhall ſing
With gladneſs and with mirth.

14

Before the preſence of the Lord,
And coming of his might:
When he ſhall juſtly Judge the World,
And rule his Folk with right.

Ham Worthy Tune Pſalm 98th. New Ver. A 4 Voc.



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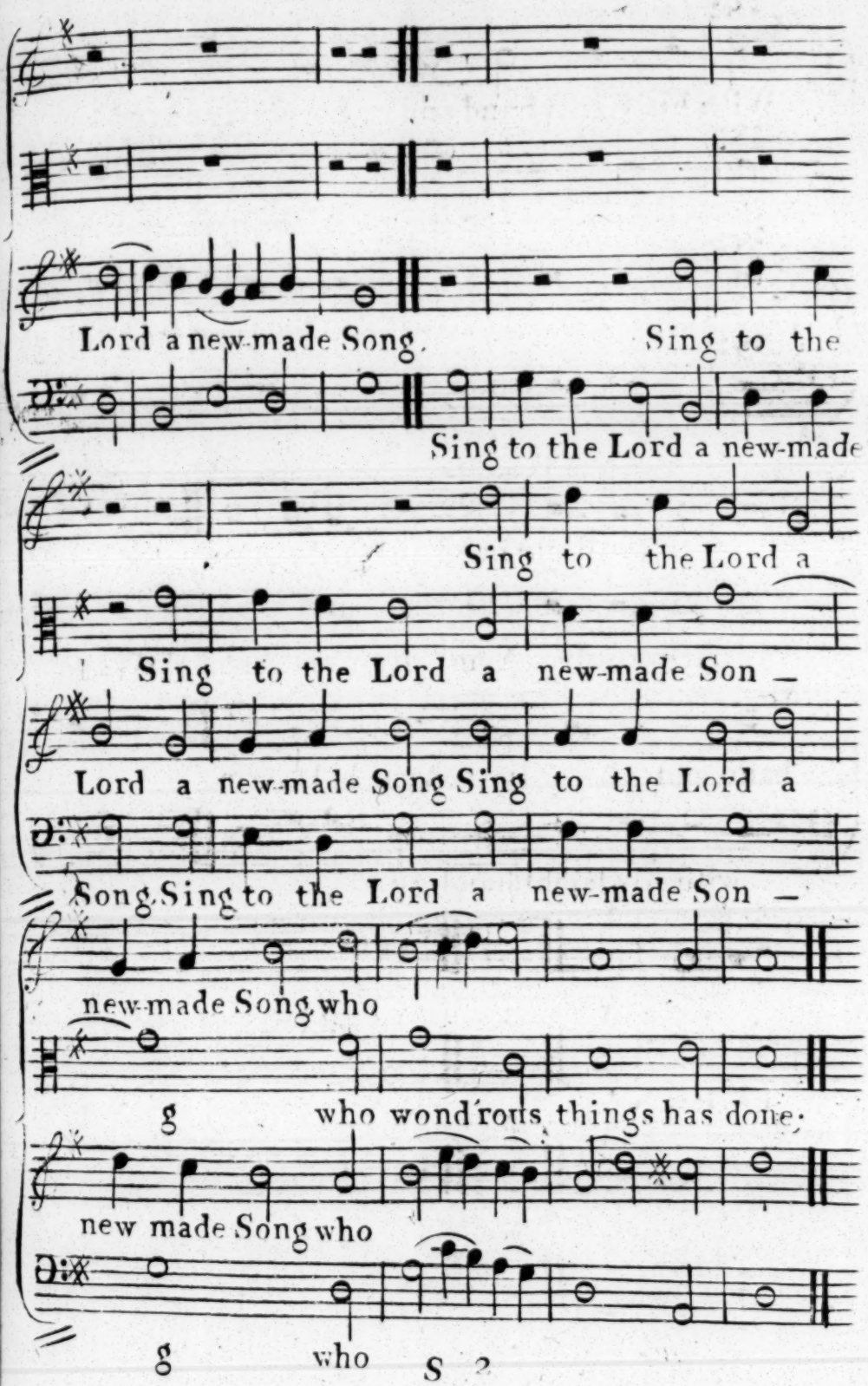
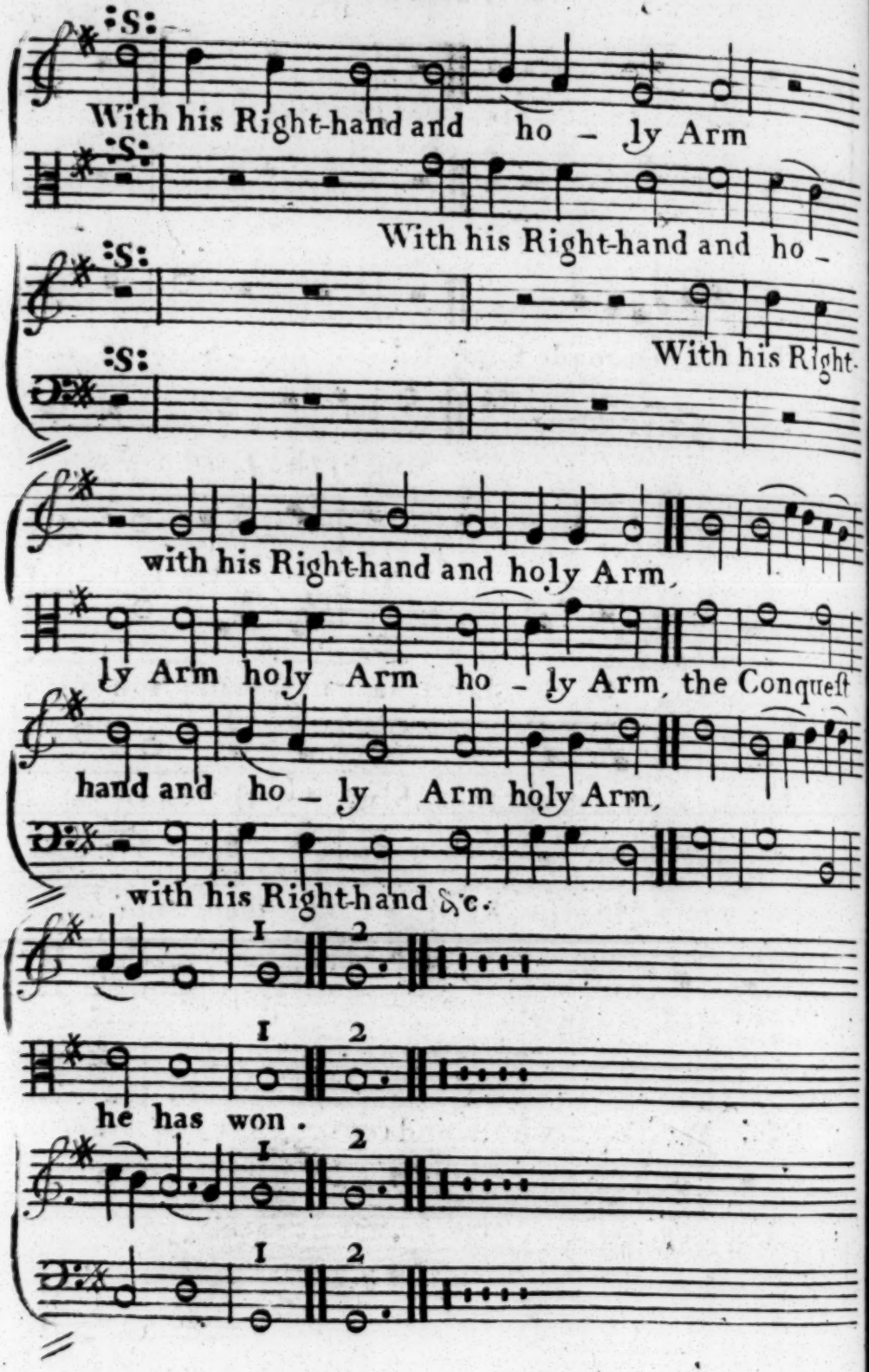

Lord a new-made Song. Sing to the
Sing to the Lord a new-made
Sing to the Lord a
Sing to the Lord a new-made Son —
Lord a new-made Song Sing to the Lord a
Song Sing to the Lord a new-made Son —
new-made Song who
g who wond'rous things has done.
new made Song who
g who

Continued


With his Right-hand and ho - ly Arm
With his Right-hand and ho -
With his Right-
with his Right-hand and holy Arm,
ly Arm holy Arm ho - ly Arm, the Conqueſt
hand and ho - ly Arm holy Arm,
with his Right-hand &c.
1 2
1 2
he has won.
1 2
1 2

Continued

2

The Lord has through th'aſtoniſht World
Diſplay'd his ſaving Might,
And made his righteous Acts appear
In all the Heathens ſight.

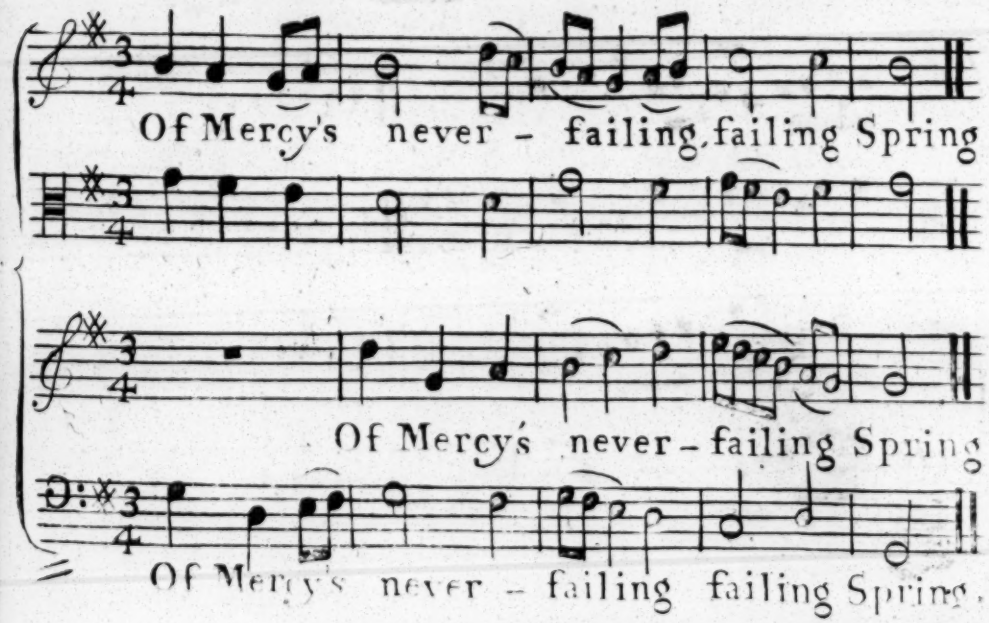
4

Let therefore Earth's Inhabitance
Their chearful Voices raiſe,
And all with Univerſal Joy
Reſound their Maker's praiſe.

5

With Harp and Hymns ſoft Melody
Into the Conſort bring
The Trumpet and ſhrill Cornet's ſound,
Before th'Almighty King.

Keynſon Tune Pſalm 101st. New Ver. A 4 Voc.
On A King or Queens acceſsion to the Crown



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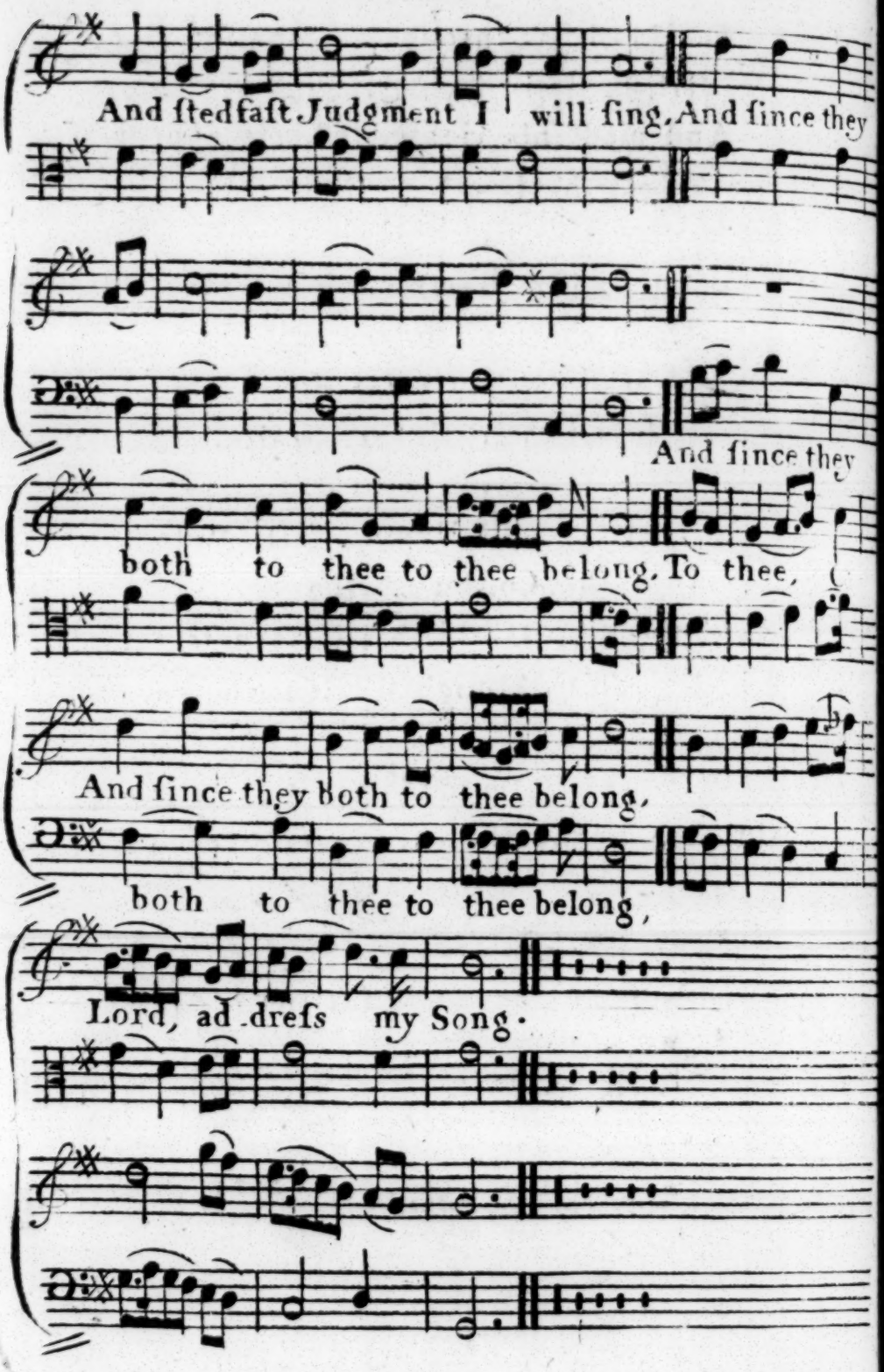

And ſtedfaſt Judgment I will ſing. And ſince they
And ſince they
both to thee to thee belong. To thee,
And ſince they both to thee belong,
both to thee to thee belong,
Lord, ad dreſs my Song.

2

When, Lord, thou ſhalt with me reſide,
Wiſe diſcipline my Reign ſhall guide;
With blameleſs Life my ſelf I'll make
A Pattern for my Court to take.

3 4

No ill Deſign will I purſue,
Nor thoſe my Fav'rites make that do.
Who to Reproof bears no regard,
Him will I totally diſcard.

5

The private Slanderer ſhall be
In publick Juſtice doom'd by me:
From haughty looks I'll turn aſide,
And mortifie the Heart of Pride;

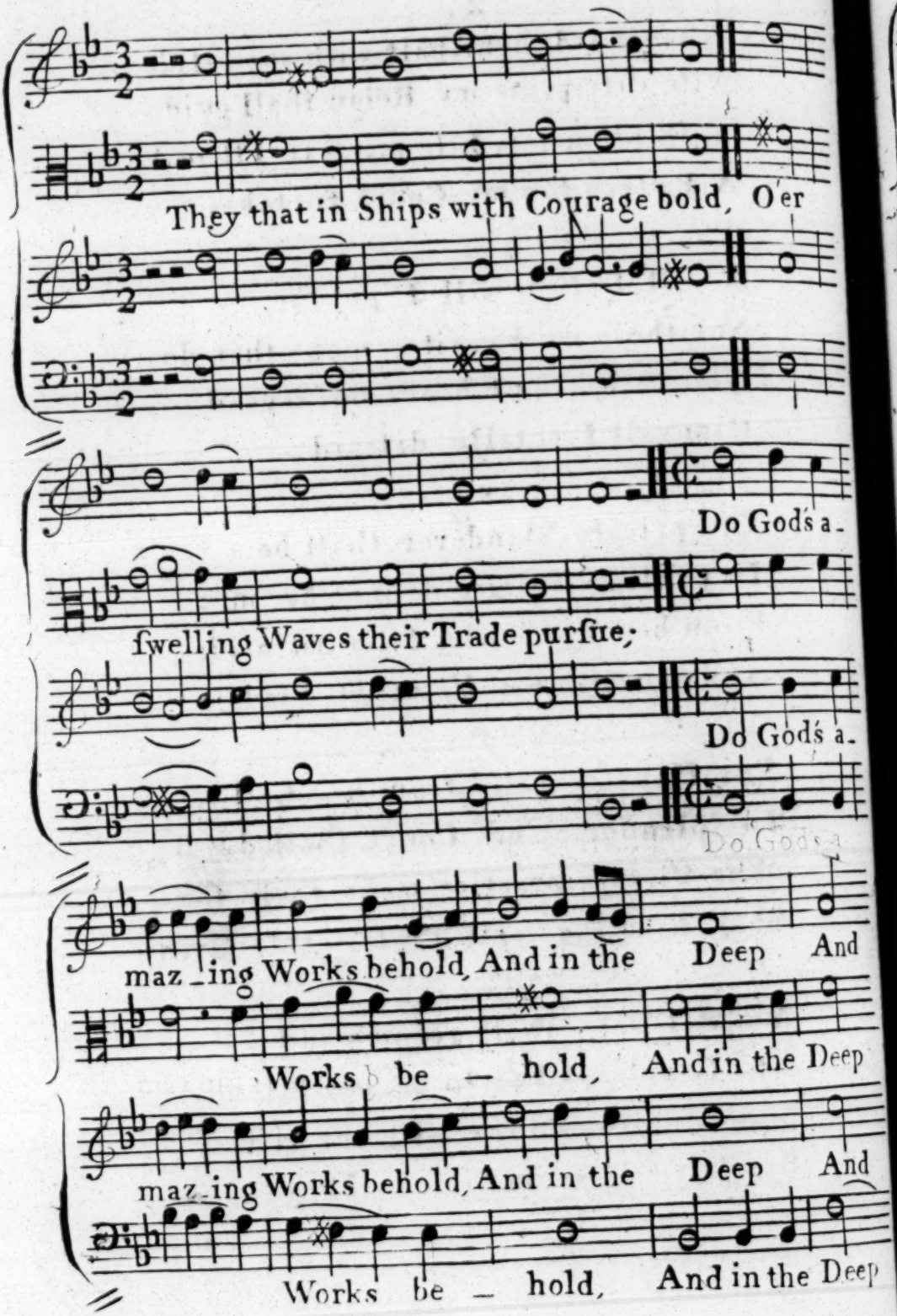
6

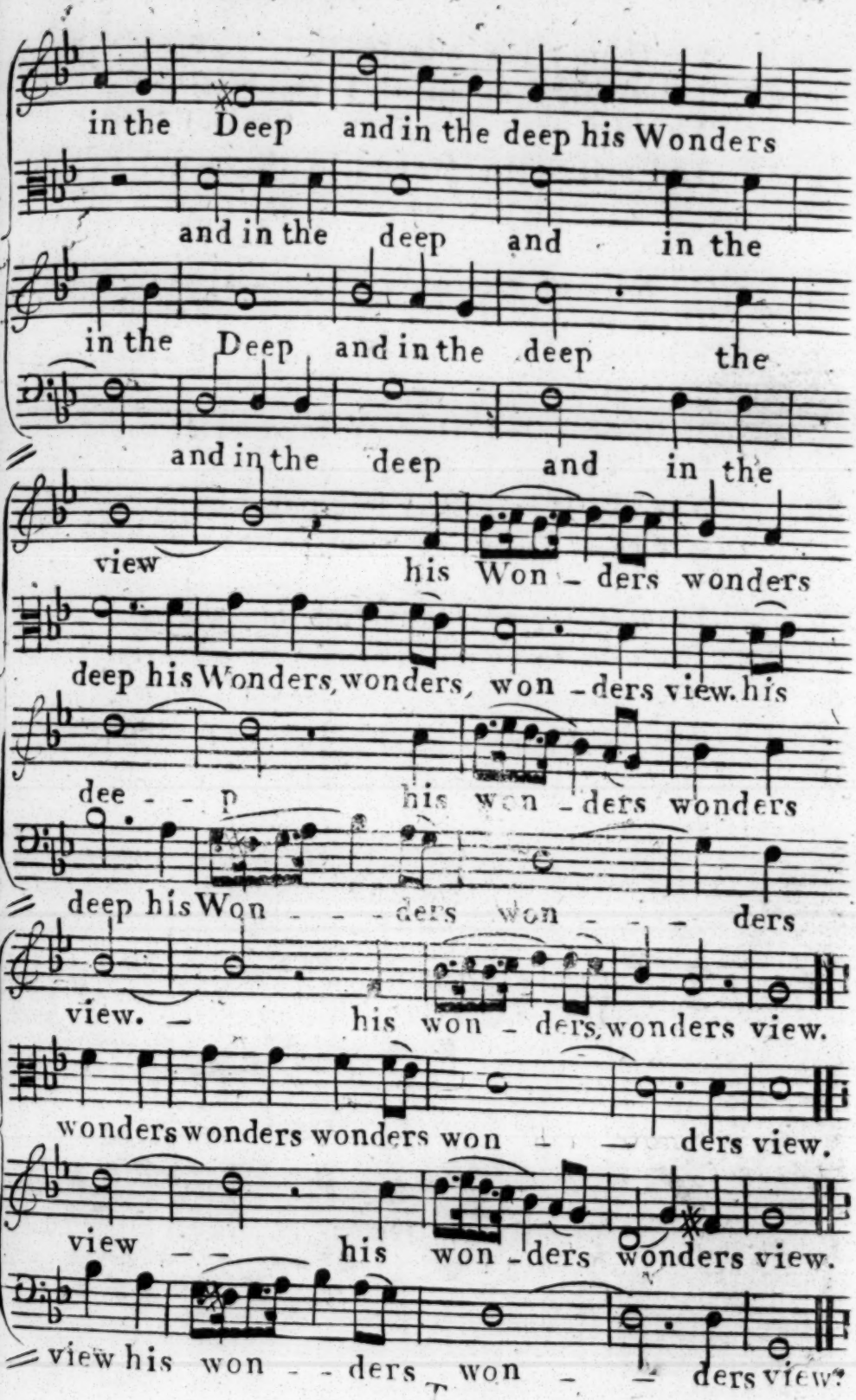
But Honeſty call'd from her Cell,
In ſplendor at my Court ſhall dwell:
Who Virtues practice make their Care,
Shall have the firſt Preferments there.

7

No Politicks ſhall recommend
His Countrey's Foe to be my Friend:
None e'er ſhall to my Favour riſe
By flatt'ring or malicious Lyes.

Poole New Tune Pſalm 107th. Verſe 23d. New Ver. A4 Voc.




in the Deep and in the deep his Wonders
and in the deep and in the
in the Deep and in the deep the
and in the deep and in the
view his Won - ders wonders
deep his Wonders, wonders, won - ders view. his
dee - - p his won - ders wonders
deep his Won - - - ders won - - - ders
view. - his won - ders, wonders view.
wonders wonders wonders won - - ders view.
view - - his won - ders wonders view.
view his won - - ders won - - ders view?

Continued

25

No ſooner his command is paſt,
But forth a dreadful Tempeſt flies,
Which ſweeps the Sea with rapid Haſte.
And makes the ſtormy Billows riſe:

26

Sometimes the Ships, toſs'd up to Heav'n,
On tops of mounting Waves appear;
Then down the ſteep Abyſs are driv'n,
Whilſt ev'ry Soul diſsolves with fear.

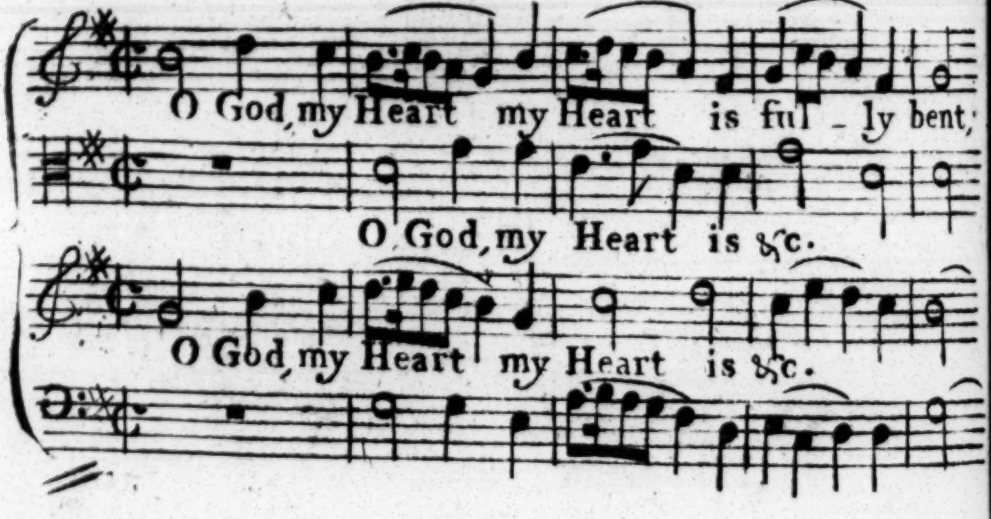
27

They reel and ſtagger to and fro,
Like Men with Fumes of Wine oppreſt;
Nor do the ſkilful Seamen know,
Which way to ſteer, what Courſe is beſt.

28

Then ſtrait to God's indulgent Ear
They do their mournful Cry addreſs;
Who graciouſly vouchſafes to hear,
And frees them from their deep Diſtreſs.

Knighton Tune Pſalm 108th. New Ver. A 4 Voc.



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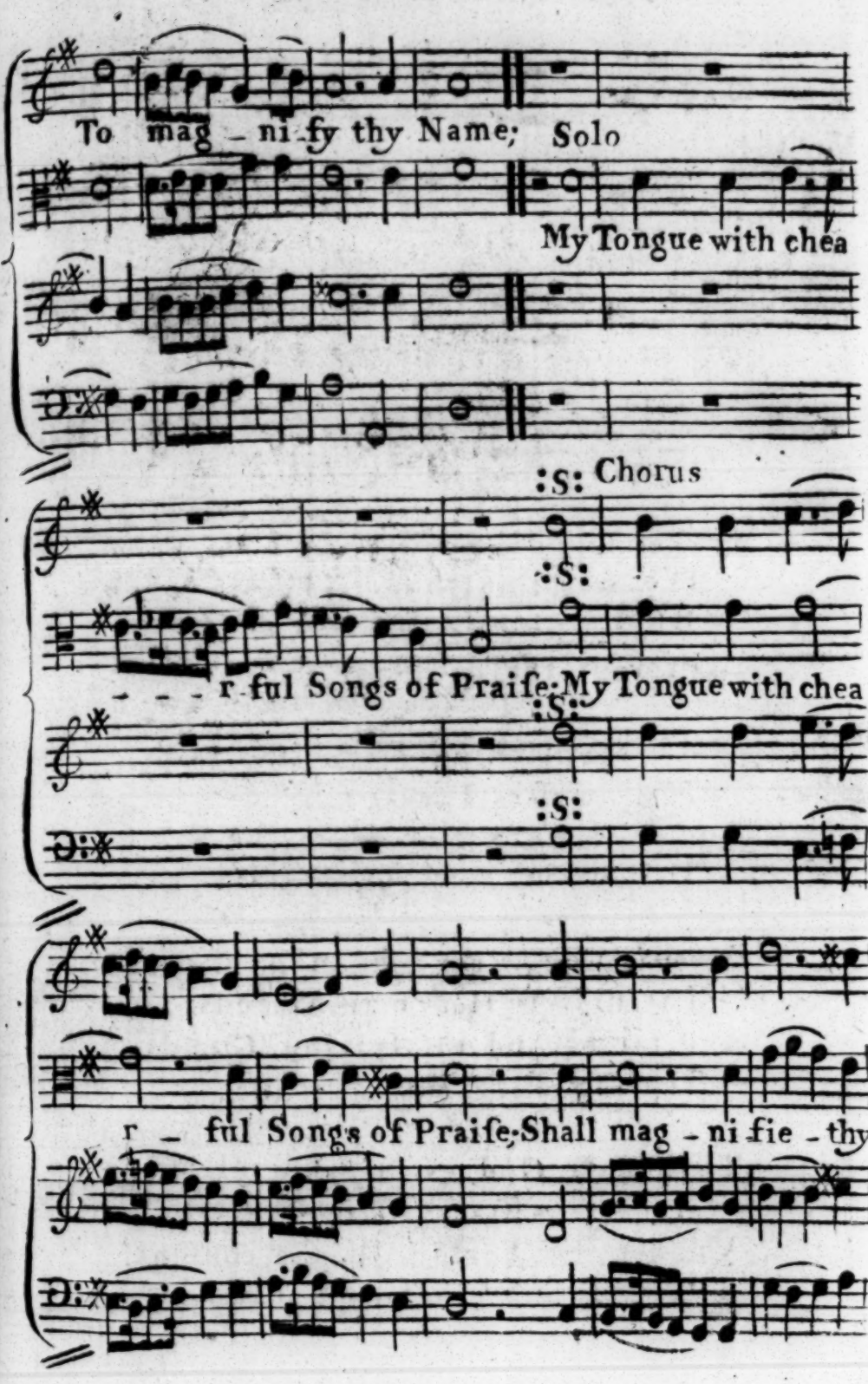
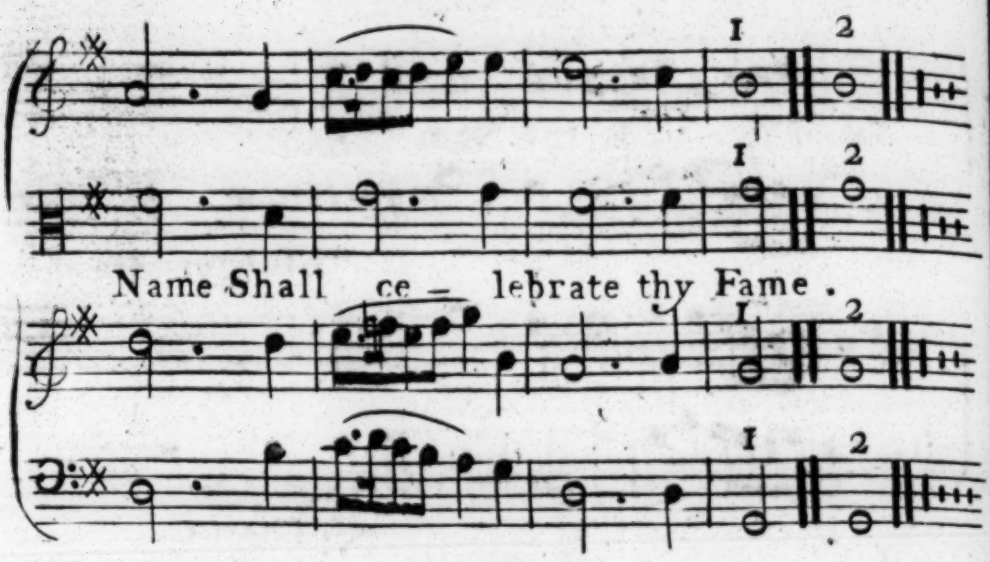

To mag - ni - fy thy Name; Solo
My Tongue with chea
:S: Chorus
:S:
- - - r - ful Songs of Praiſe; My Tongue with chea
:S:
:S:
r - ful Songs of Praiſe; Shall mag - ni - fie - thy

Continued



2

Awake, my Lute, nor thou, my Harp,
Thy warbling Notes delay;
Whilſt I with early Hymns of Joy,
Prevent the dawning Day.

3

To all the liſtning Tribes, O Lord,
Thy wonders I will tell,
And to thoſe Nations ſing thy Praiſe,
That round about us dwell:

4

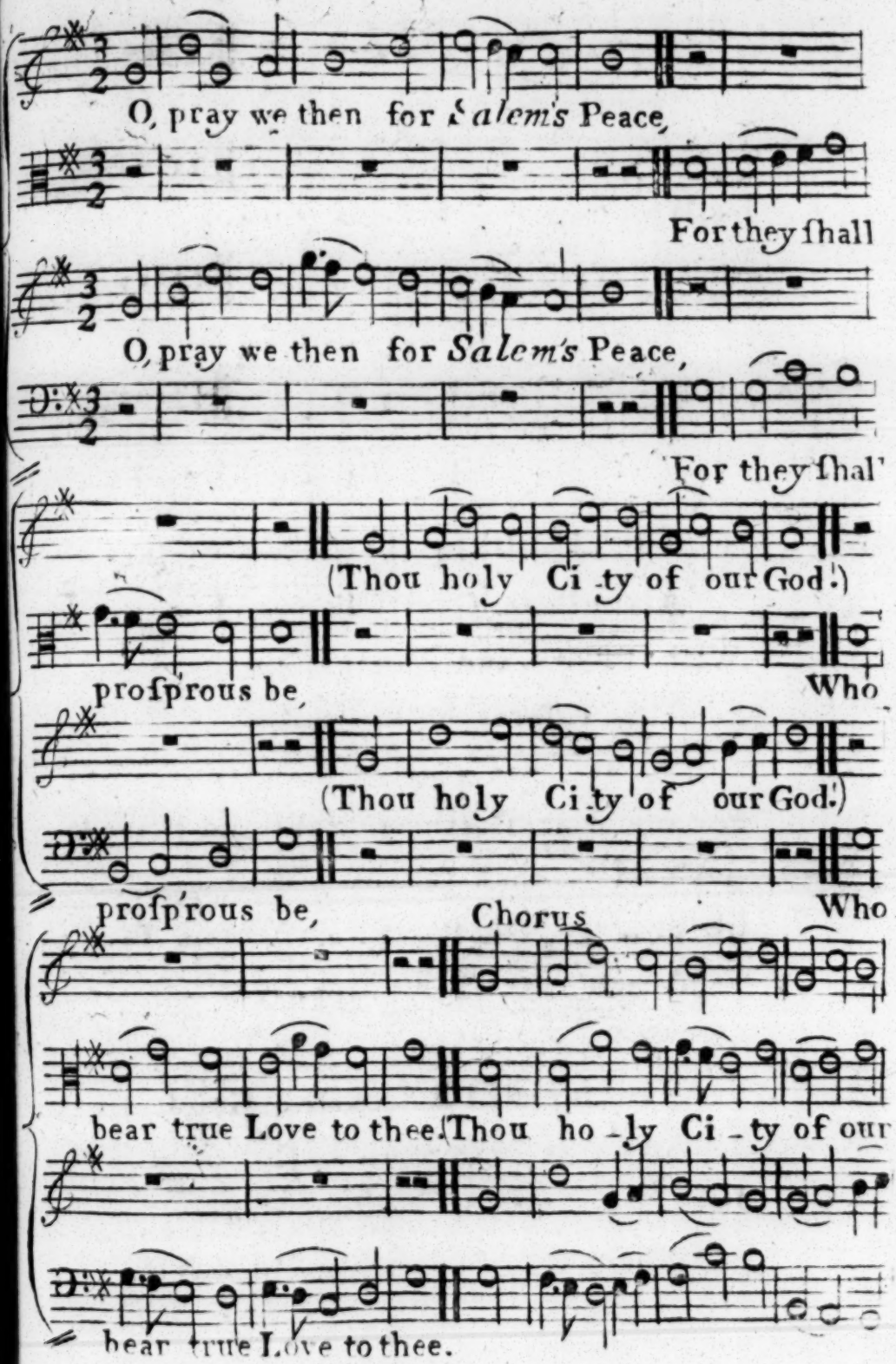
Becauſe thy Mercy's boundleſs height
The higheſt Heav'n tranſcends;
And far beyond th'aſpiring Clouds
Thy faithful Truth extends.

5

Be thou, O God, exalted high
Above the ſtarry Frame;
And let the World, with one conſent,
Confeſs thy glorious Name.

Clapper Tune Pſalm 122d Verſe 6th New Ver. A4 Voc.

For the reeſtabliſhment of Peace or at any other Time



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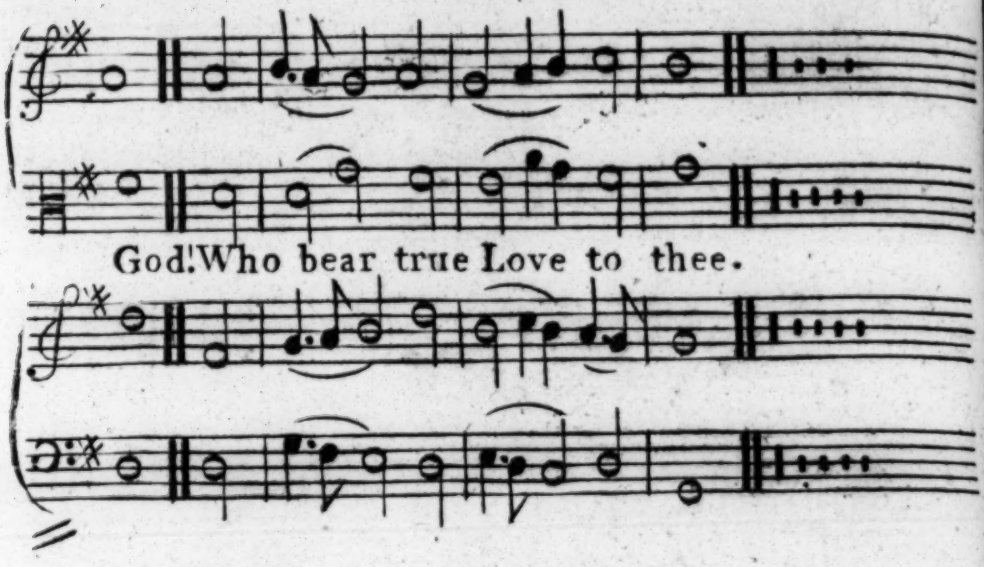


7

May Peace within thy ſacred Walls
A conſtant Gueſt be found,
With Plenty and Proſperity
Thy Palaces be crown'd.

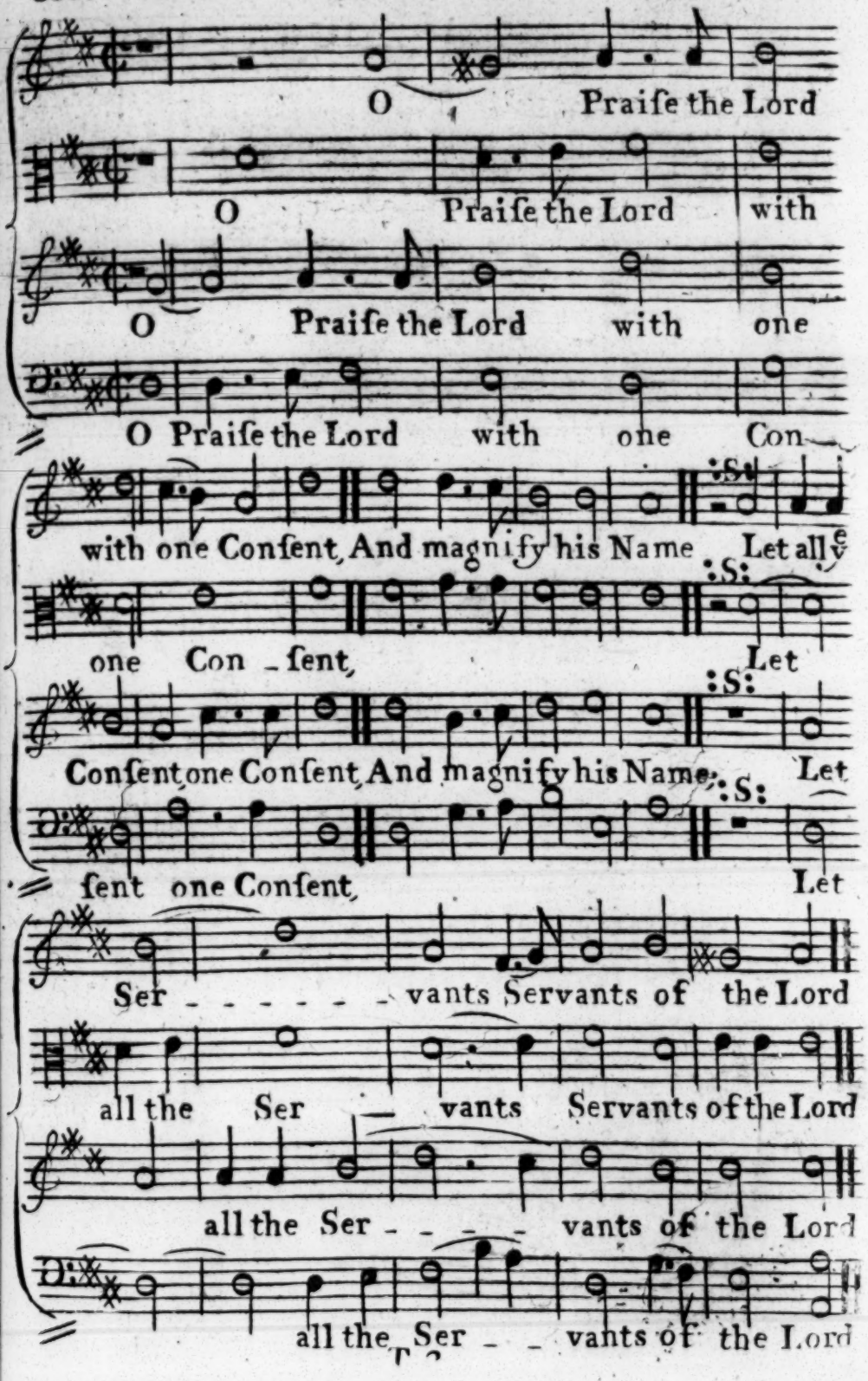
8

For my dear Brethren's ſake, and Friends
No leſs then Brethren dear,
I'll pray — May Peace in *Salem's* Tow'rs
A conſtant Gueſt appear.

9

But moſt of all I'll ſeek thy Good,
And ever wiſh thee well,
For *Sion* and the Temple's ſake,
Where God vouchſafes to dwell.

Corfe-Mullen Tune, Pſalm 135th New Ver. A 4 Voc.



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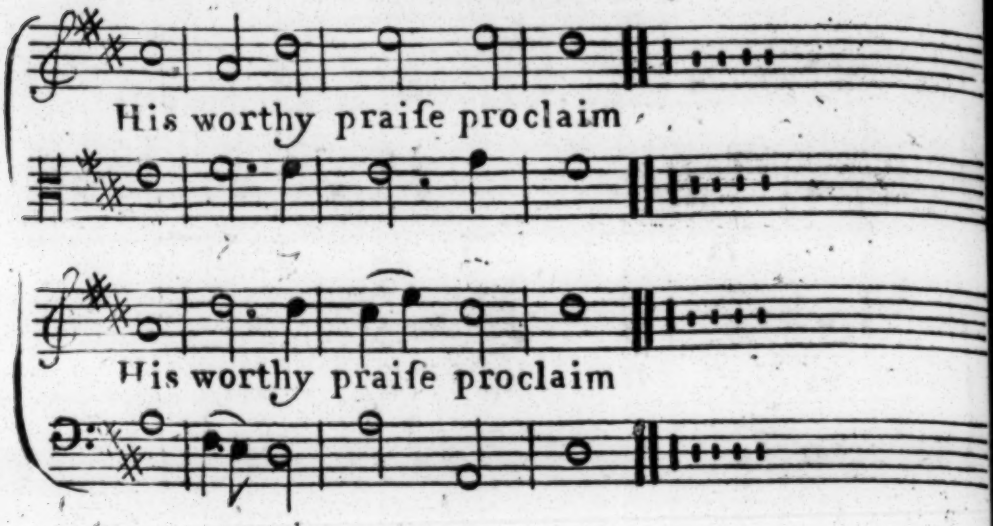


2

Praiſe him all ye that in his Houſe,
Attend with conſtant care;
With thoſe that to his outmoſt Courts
With humble Zeal repair.

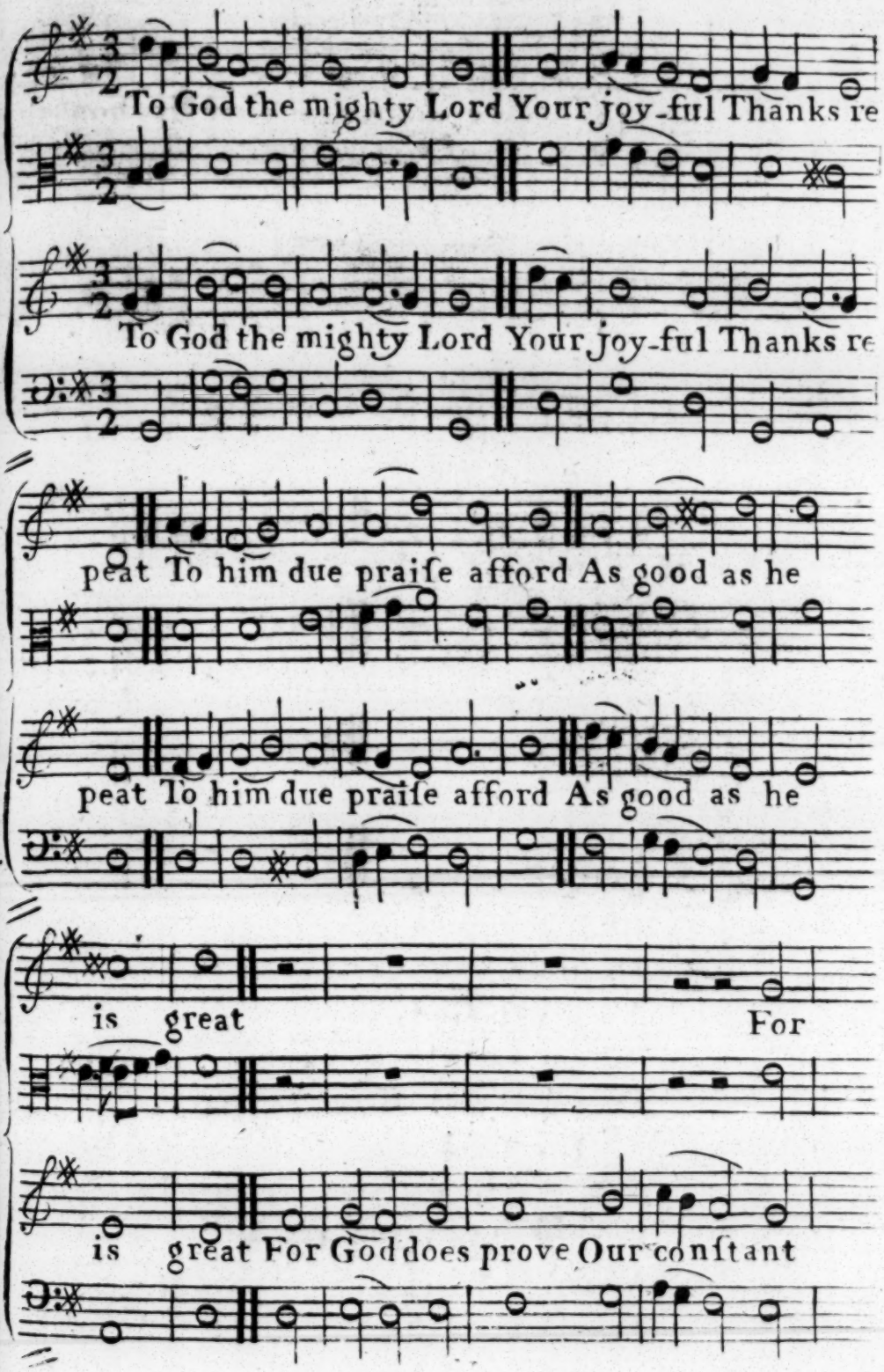
3

For this our trueſt Intreſt is
Glad Hymns of praiſe to ſing;
And, with loud Songs to bleſs his Name,
A moſt delightful thing.

Gloria Patri

To Father, Son and Holy Ghoſt.
The God whom we adore,
Be Glory: As it was, is now,
And ſhall be evermore.

Canford Tune Pſalm 136th New Ver. A 4 Voc



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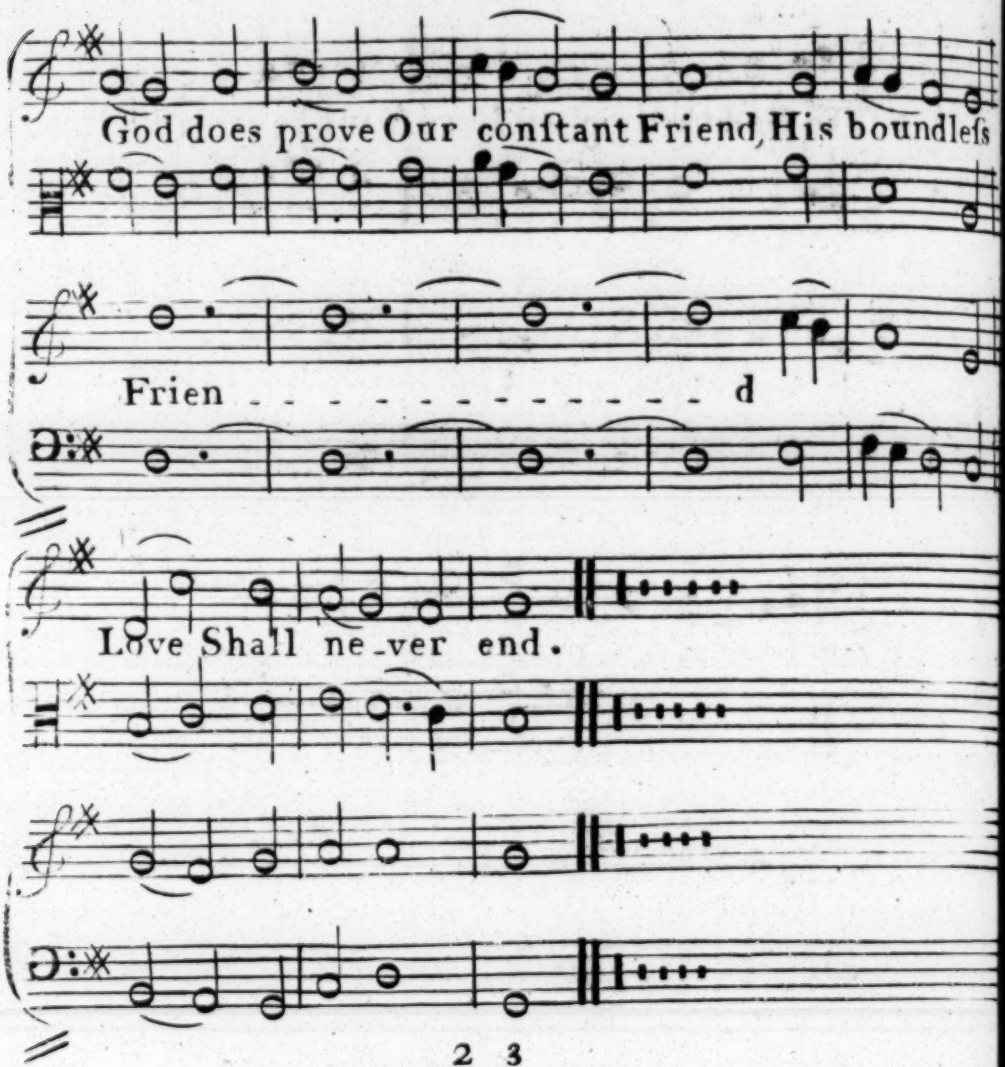


2 3

To him whoſe wond'rous Pow'r
All other Gods obey,
Whom earthly Kings adore,
This grateful Homage pay:
For God, &c.

4 5

By his Almighty Hand
Amazing Works are wrought;
The Heav'ns by his Command

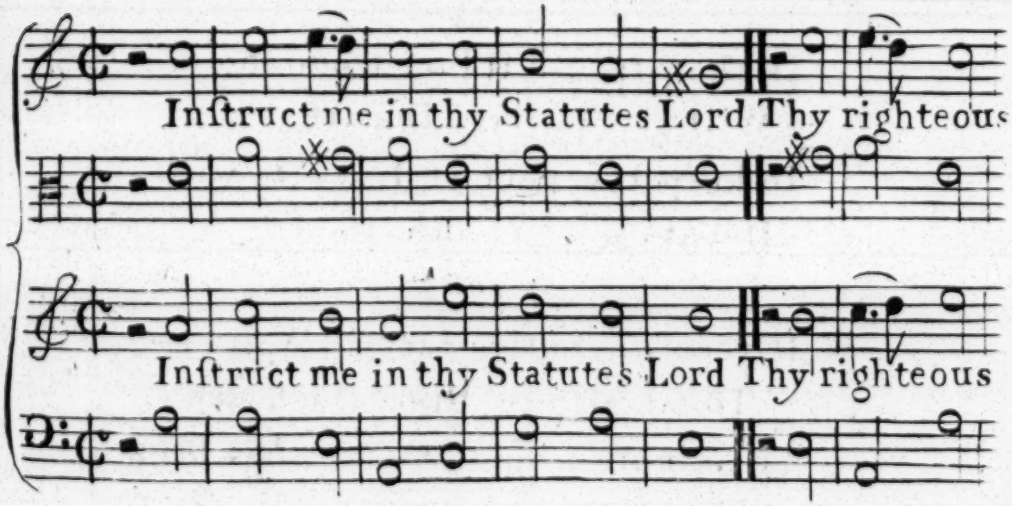
Continued

Were to perfection brought.
For God, &c.

He ſpread the Ocean round,
About the ſpacious Land;
And made the riſing Ground
Above the Waters ſtand.
For God, &c.

He does the Food ſupply
On which all Creatures live:
To God who reigns on high
Eternal Praiſes give.
For God will prove
Our conſtant Friend,
His boundleſs Love
Shall never end.

Charlton Tune Pſalm 119th Verſe 33d New Ver. A 4 Voc



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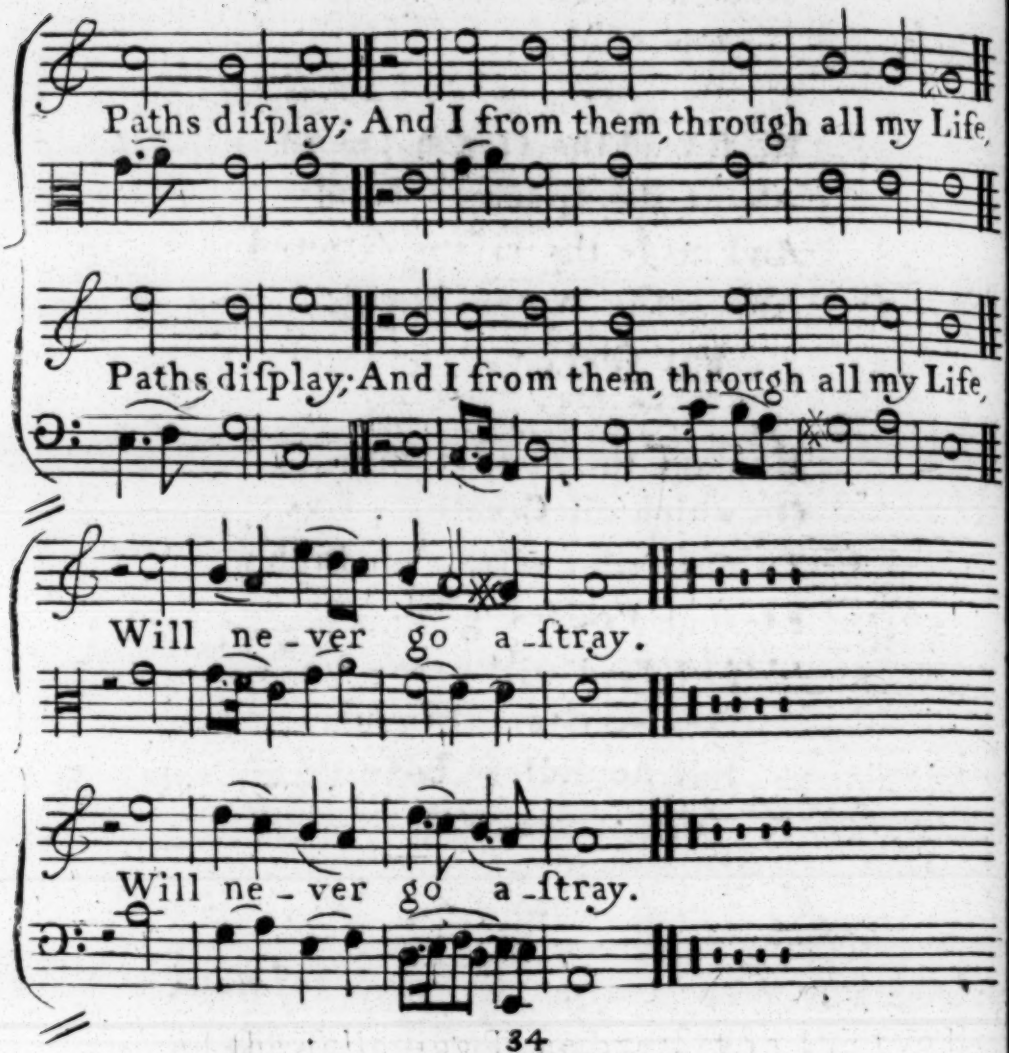


34

If thou true Wiſdom from above
Wilt graciouſly impart,
To keep thy perfect Laws I will
Devote my zealous Heart.

35

Direct me in the ſacred Ways
To which thy Precepts lead;
Becauſe my chief Delight has been
Thy righteous Paths to tread.

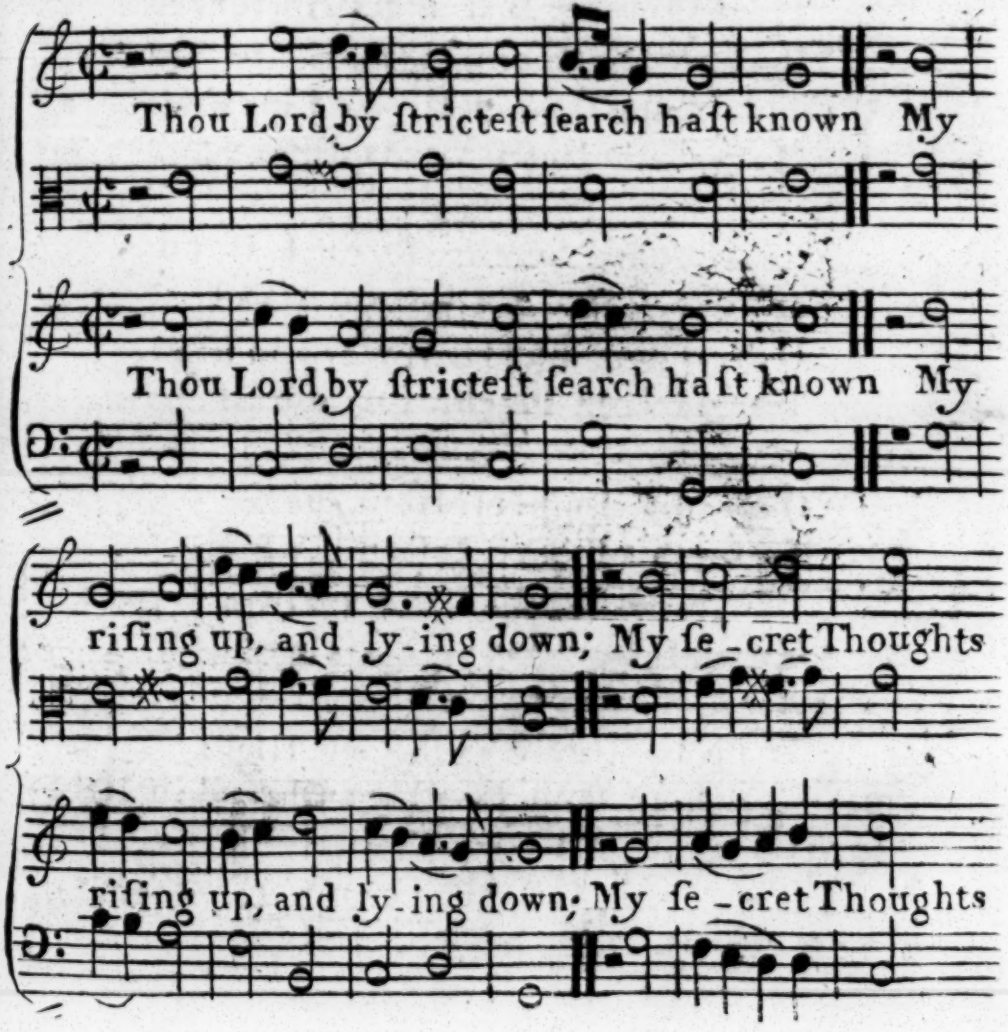
Continued

35

Do thou to thy moſt juſt Commands
Incline my willing Heart;
Let no deſire of worldly Wealth
From thee my Thoughts divert.

The above & ye following Tune are Set in the two Natural Keys Viz: Are the Natural ♭ Key and Cfaut the Natural ♮ Key, and when Sung, to be repeated every Line.

Blandford Tune Pſalm 139th. New Ver. A + Voc



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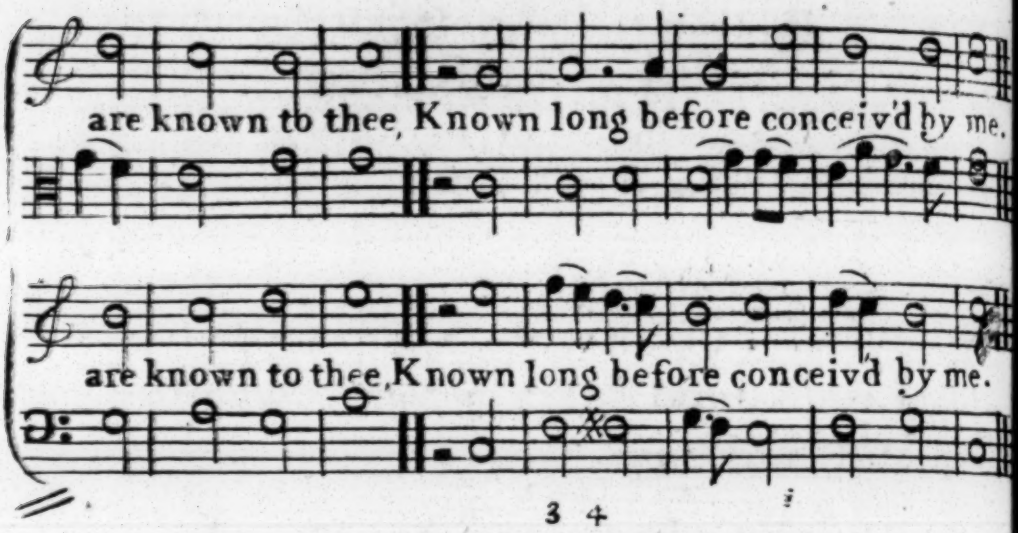


3 4

Thine Eye my Bed and Path ſurvey
My publick Haunts, and private ways;
Thou know'ſt what 'tis my Lips would vent,
My yet unutter'd Words intent.

5 6

Surrounded by thy Pow'r I ſtand,
On every ſide I find thy Hand
O Skill, for human reach too high!
Too dazling bright for mortal Eye!

7

O cou'd I ſo perfidious be
To think of once deſerting thee,
Where, Lord, cou'd I thy Influence ſhun,
Or whither from thy Preſence run!

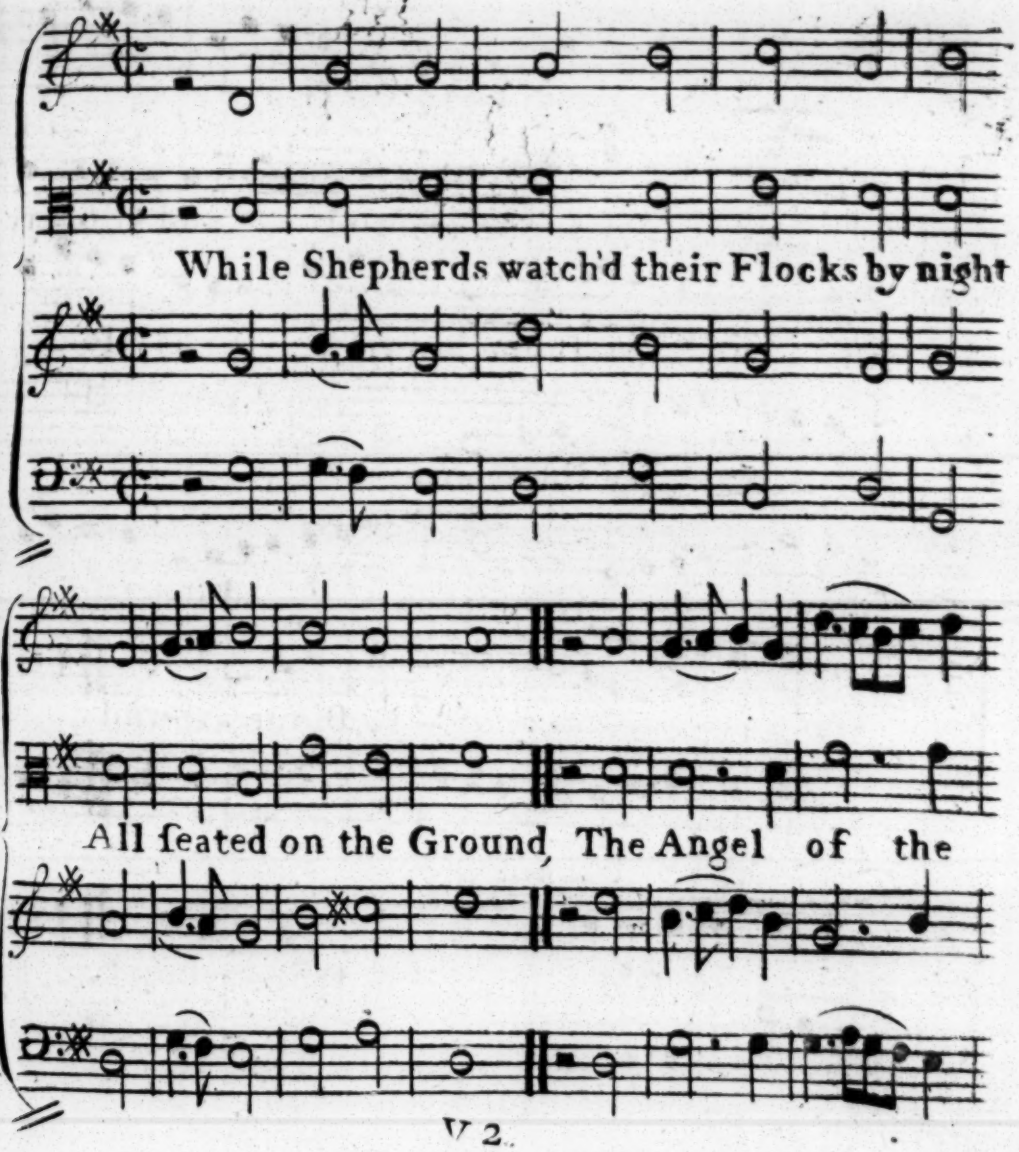
8

If up to Heav'n I take my flight,
'Tis there thou dwell'ſt, enthron'd in light:
Or dive to Hell's infernal Plains,
'Tis there Almighty Vengeance reigns.

The End of the Pſalms

Here follow four Excellent Hymns and an Anthem for the Nativity

The Song of the Angels, at the Nativity of our Blesſed Saviour. St Luke 2^d. Ver 8th. A 4 Voc



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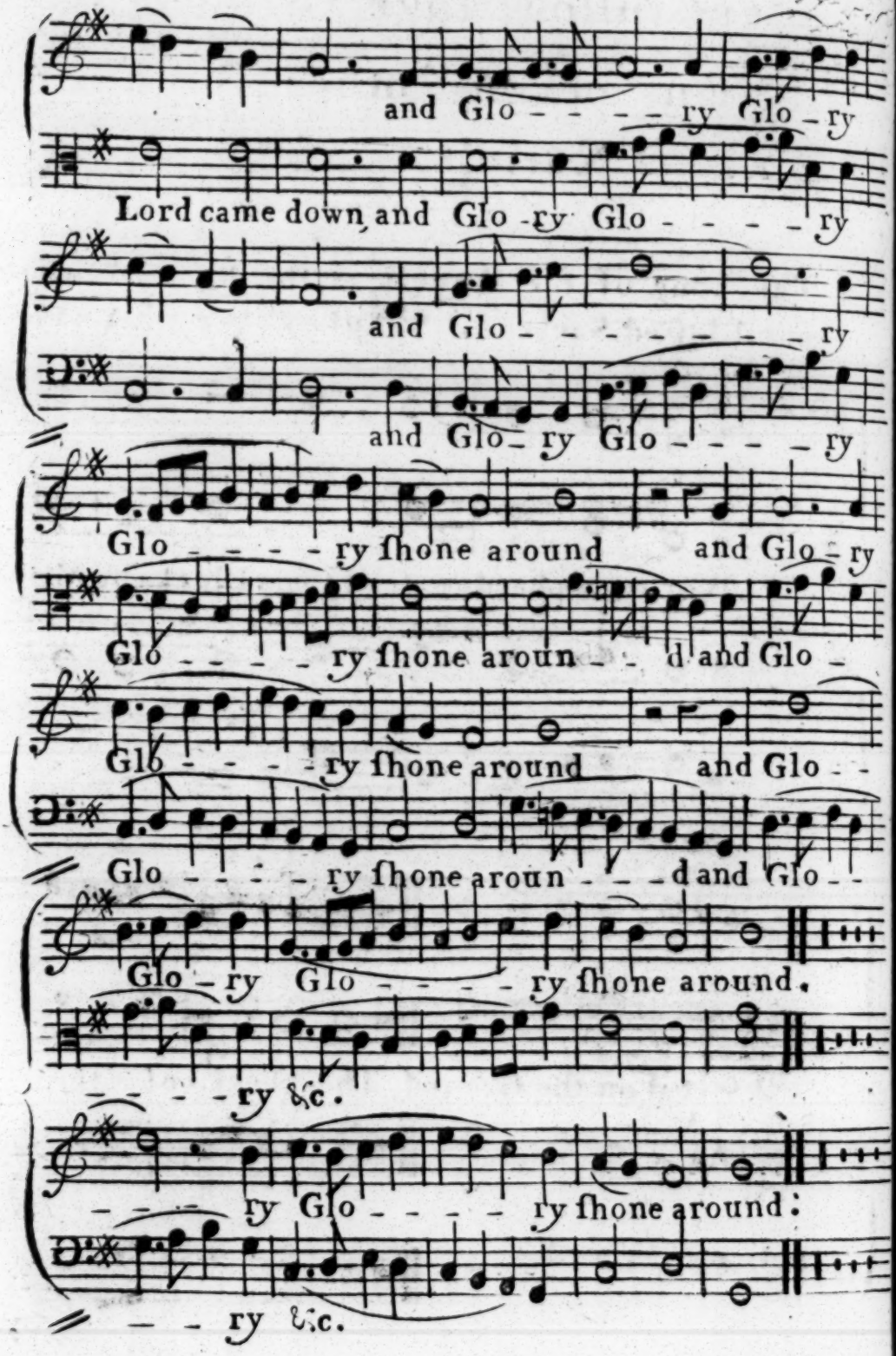

and Glo - - - - ry Glo - ry
Lord came down and Glo - ry Glo - - - - - ry
and Glo - - - - - - - - - ry
and Glo - ry Glo - - - - ry
Glo - - - - - ry ſhone around and Glo - ry
Glo - - - - - ry ſhone aroun - - d and Glo -
Glo - - - - - ry ſhone around and Glo - -
Glo - - - - ry ſhone aroun - - - d and Glo - -
Glo - ry Glo - - - - - ry ſhone around.
- - - - ry &c.
- - - - ry Glo - - - - - ry ſhone around:
- - - ry &c.

2

Fear not, ſaid he (for mighty Dread
Had ſeiz'd their troubled mind)
Glad Tidings of great Joy I bring
To you, and all Mankind.

3

To you, in *David's* Town, this Day
Is born of *David's* Line,
The Saviour, who is Chriſt the Lord;
And this ſhall be the Sign:

4

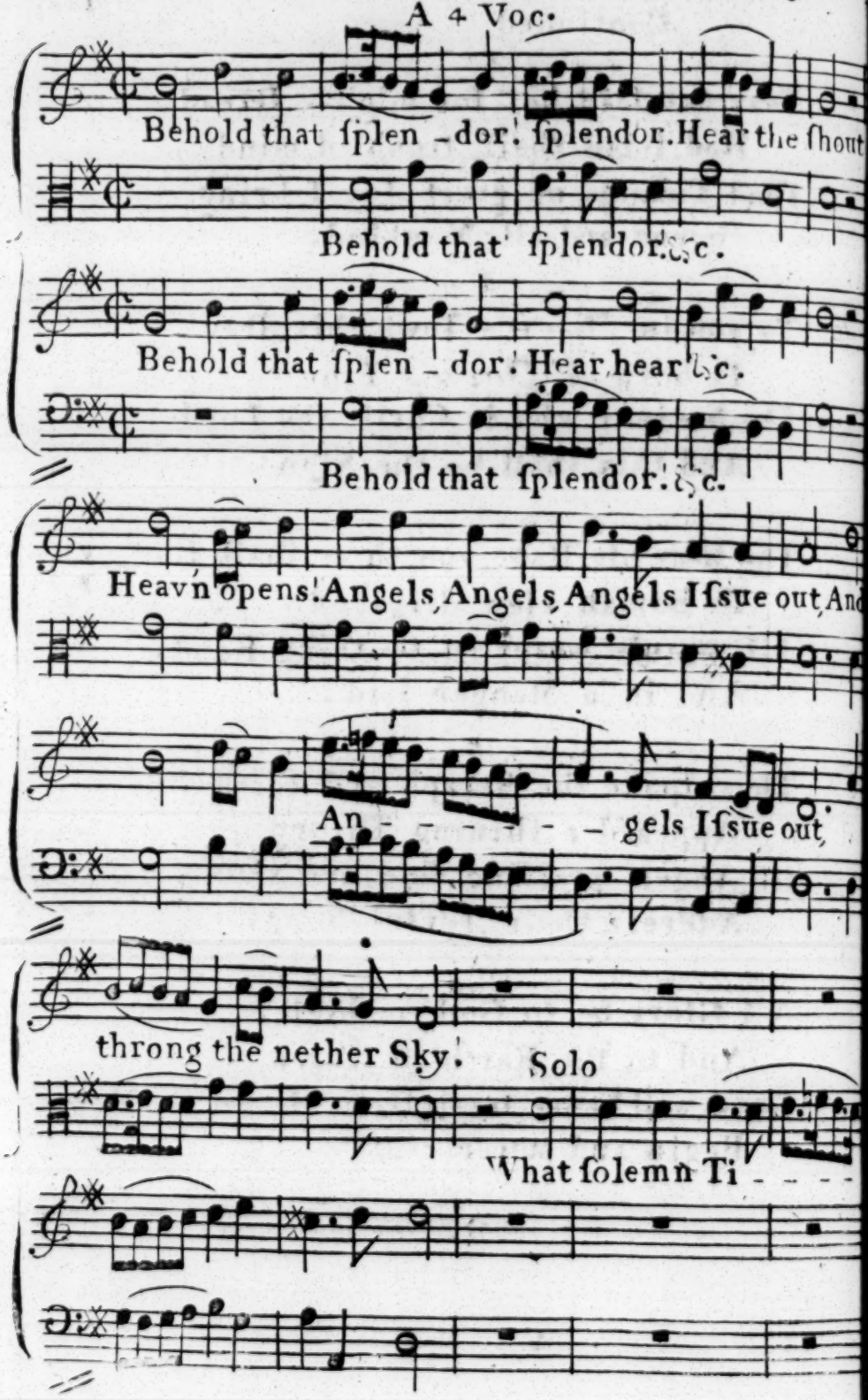
The heav'nly Babe you there ſhall find
To human view diſplay'd,
All meanly wrapt in ſwathing Bands,
And in a Manger laid.

5

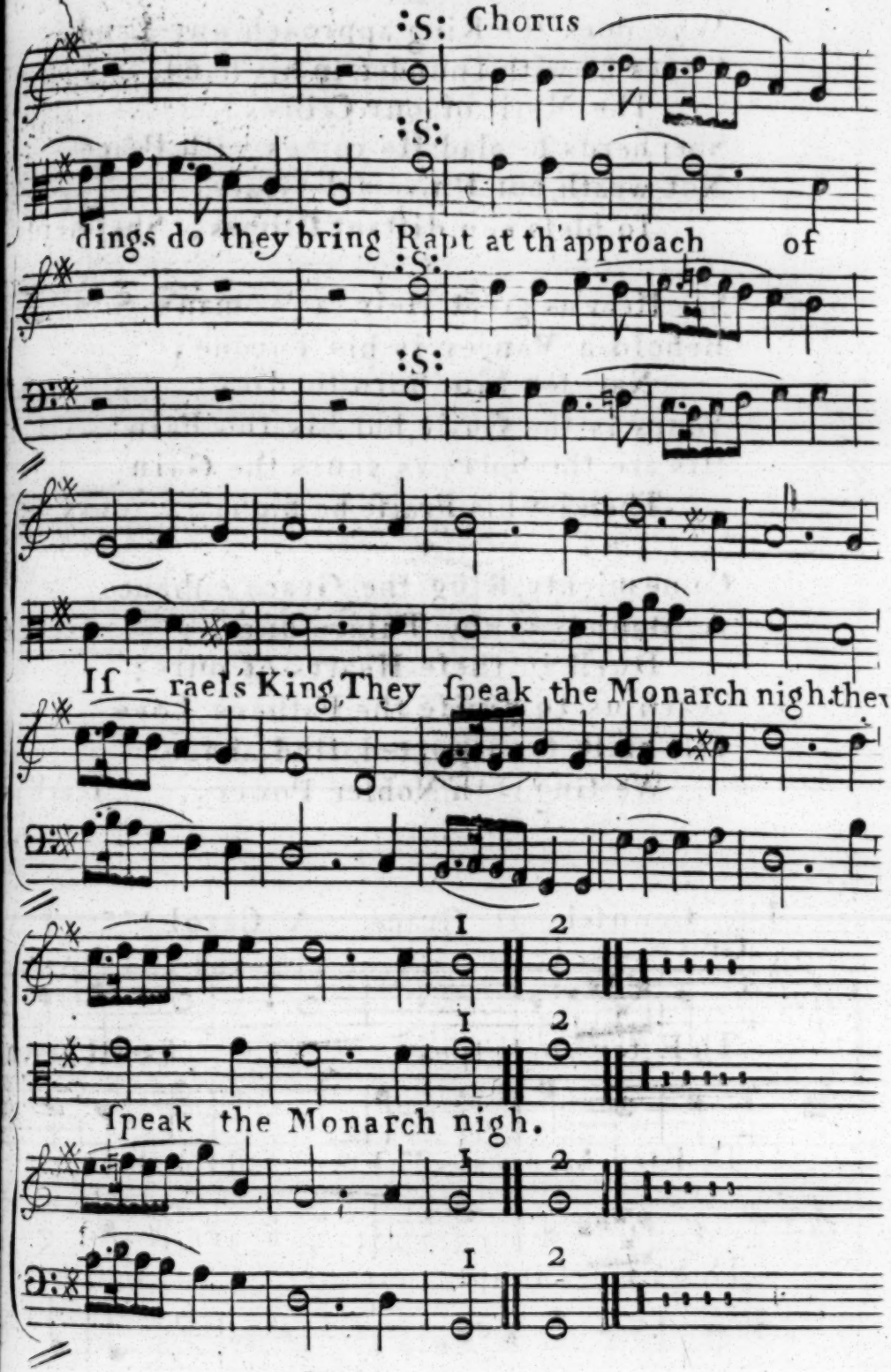
Thus ſpake the Seraph, and forthwith
Appear'd a ſhining Throng
Of Angels praiſing God, and thus
Addreſs their Joyful Song:

6

All Glory be to God on high,
And to the Earth be Peace
Good will hence forth, from Heav'n to Men,
Begin and never ceaſe.


A 4 Voc.
Behold that ſplen - dor! ſplendor. Hear the ſhout
Behold that ſplendor. &c.
Behold that ſplen - dor! Hear, hear &c.
Behold that ſplendor. &c.
Heavn opens! Angels, Angels, Angels Iſsue out, And
An - - - - - - gels Iſsue out,
throng the nether Sky.
Solo
What ſolemn Ti - - -

Continued


:S: Chorus
:S:
dings do they bring Rapt at th'approach of
:S:
:S:
If – rael's King They ſpeak the Monarch nigh. they
1 2
1 2
ſpeak the Monarch nigh.
1 2
1 2

2

Why does the King approach our Land:
Comes he with Thunder in his hand,
The Merit of our Crimes:
Shepherds be glad; He comes with Peace,
Not wrath, but Univerſal Grace,
To bleſs ev'n diſtant Climes. Shepherds

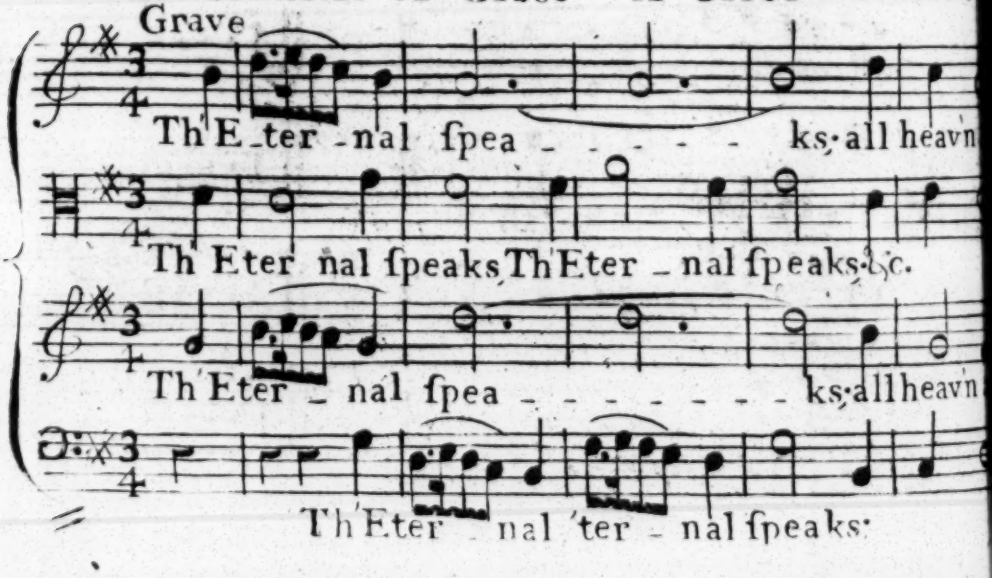
3

See Heav'ns great Heir a Woman's Son!
Behold, a Manger is his Throne!
Nay, ſee him born to die.
Yours is the Guilt, but his the Pain;
His are the Sorrows, yours the Gain
Then let his Praiſe be high. Yours be

4

Come mighty King the Grace enhance
A Stable was thy Palace once,
Dwell in theſe Hearts of ours:
Teach us to praiſe the Father's Love
Till bleſt, tranſported, fir'd above,
We ſing with Nobler Powers. Teach u

The Counſels of Grace A Carol 1750 A5V



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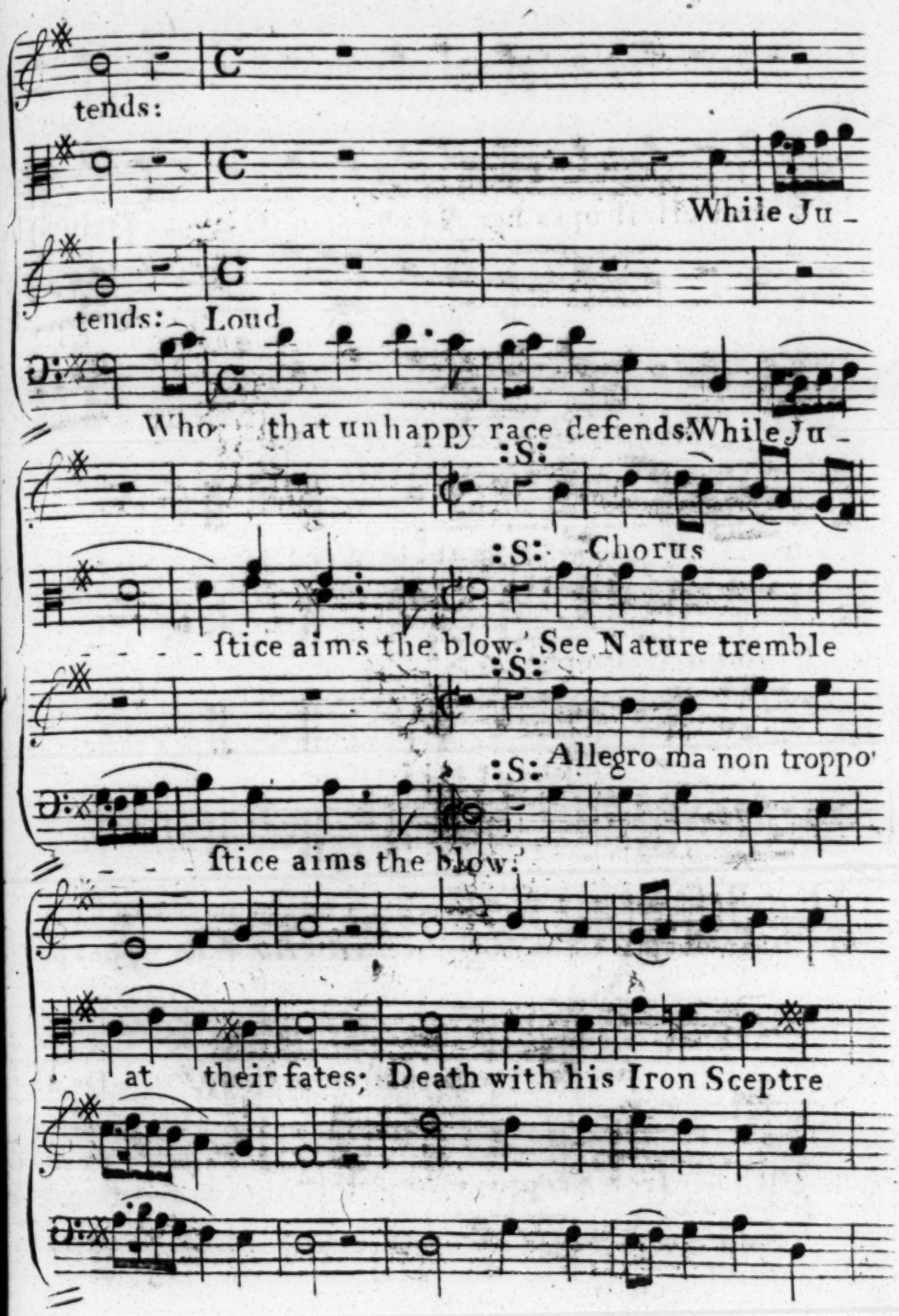
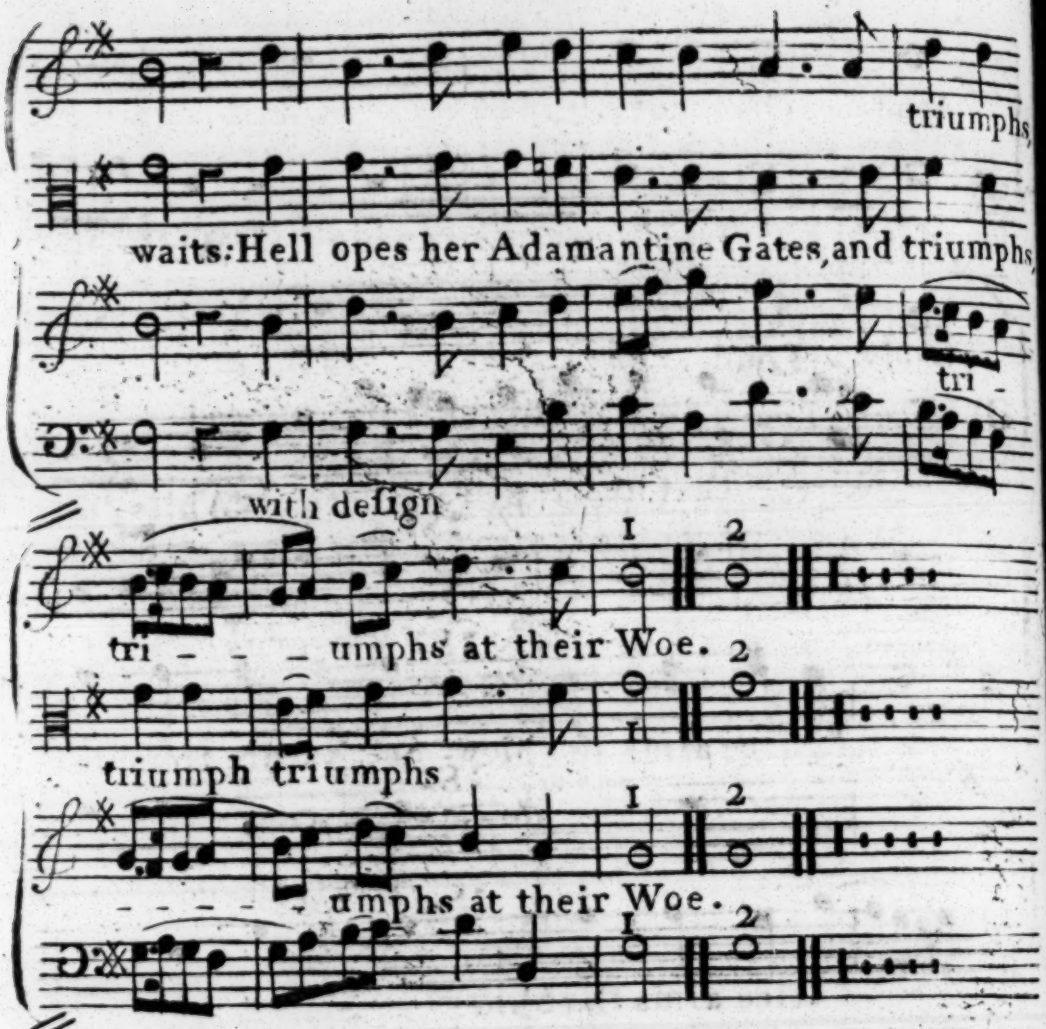
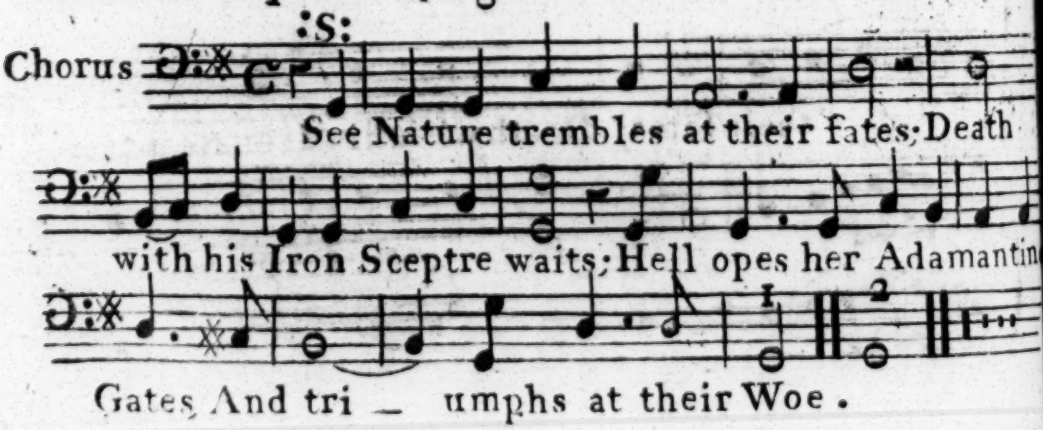

tends:
While Ju -
tends: Loud
Who that unhappy race defends. While Ju -
:S:
:S: Chorus
- - - - ſtice aims the blow. See Nature tremble
:S:
:S: Allegro ma non troppo
- - - - ſtice aims the blow.
at their fates; Death with his Iron Sceptre

Continued



A low Bass to the Chorus which might be Sung by two or three deep Voices, together with the four upper parts



2

Which of the bright Cæleſtial throng,
With Love ſo warm and heart ſo ſtrong,
Dares Languiſh on a Croſs:
Who can leave Liberty for Chains,
Abbandon Extaſy for Pains,
What Angel - fortitude ſuſtains,
Th'ineſtimable Loſs.
Who can leave &c.

3

He ſaid; and Death-like Silence Reign'd;
Deep was their awe; the radiant band,
The mighty Taſk declin'd.
At length Heav'n's Prince the ſilence broke,
And Ardent, thus, the Sire beſpoke,
None but thy Son can ward the ſtroke;
Then let the taſk be mine.
At length &c.

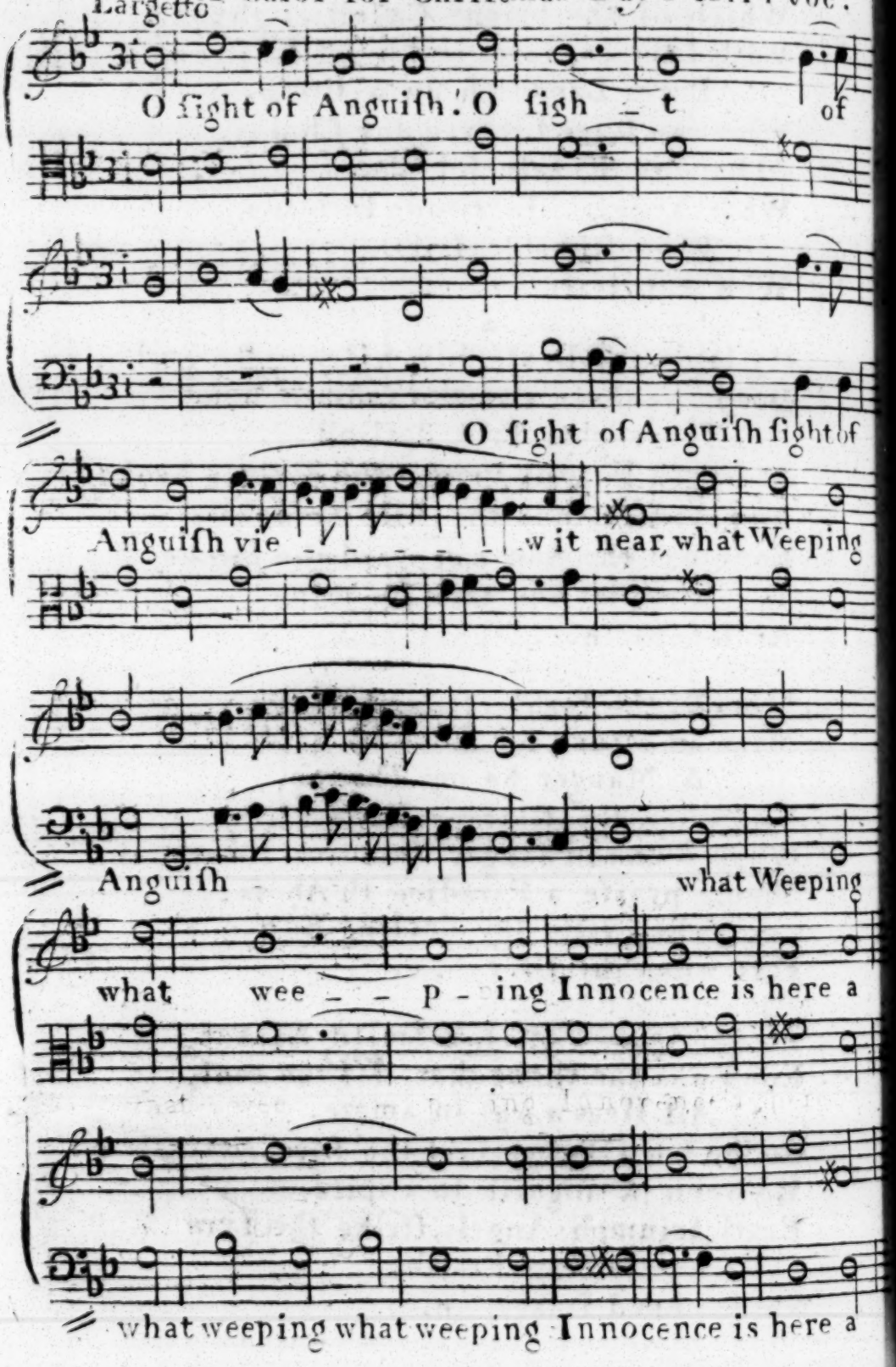
4

Mine, be the feeble Infant-State;
Mine, in return for Love, be hate;
A Manger be my Throne.
Pain, when thy Glory calls is bliſs;
When Man's in danger Torture's Peace,
Shame praiſe, a Paradice th'Abyſs:
Then yeild thy darling Son.
Pain when thy Glory &c.

Th'Almighty radiance ſmil'd Aſsent,
Loud was the ſhout that *Æther* rent,
All Heav'n was in amaze.
Go my Lov'd Image, ſaid the Sire,
Be born in anguiſh to expire;
Earth triumph; Angels, ſtrike the Lyre
To Everlaſting Praiſe.
Go my Lov'd Image &c.

The Infant-Saviour

A Carol for Chriſtmas-Day 1751 A 4 Voc.



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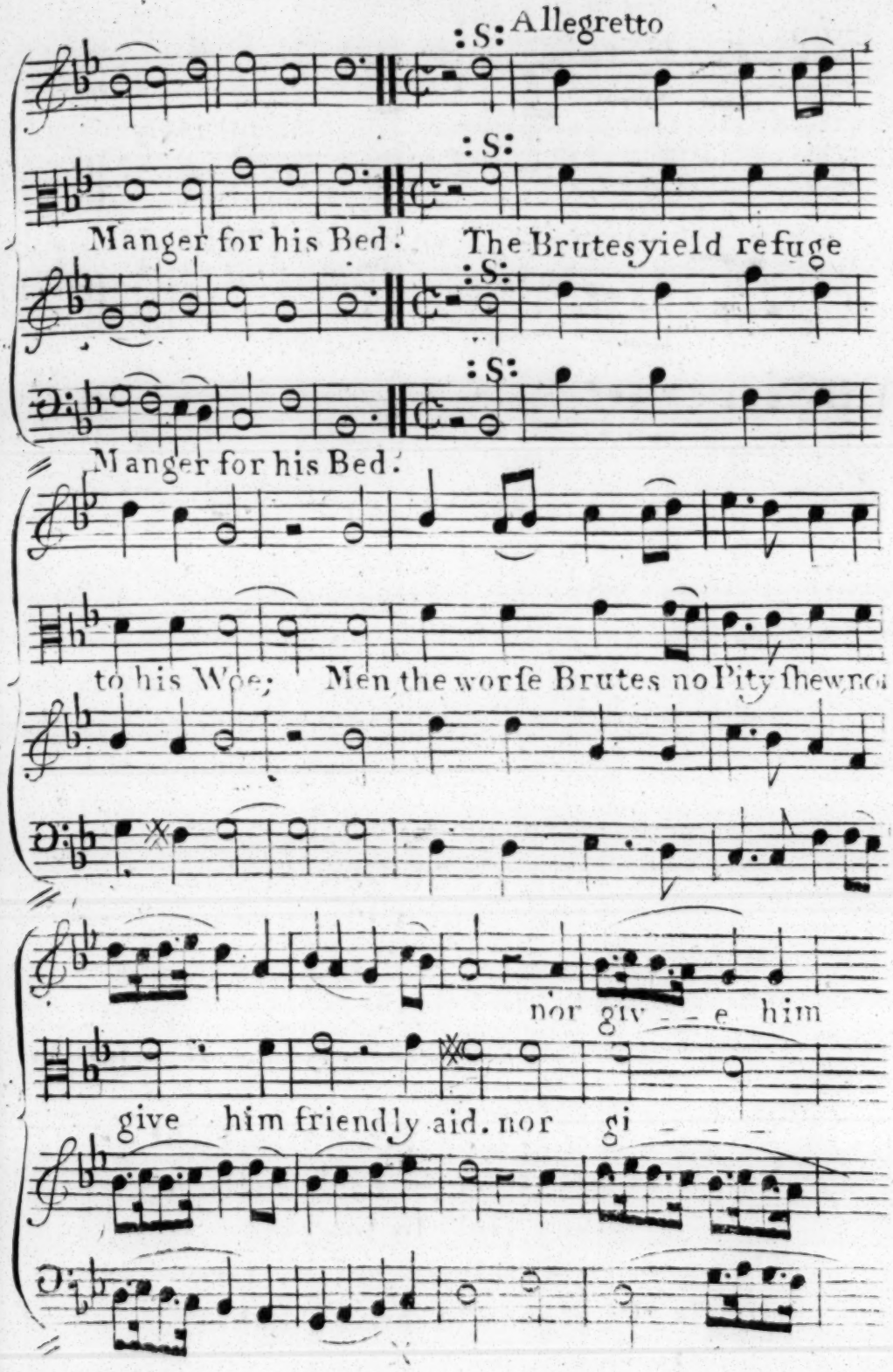
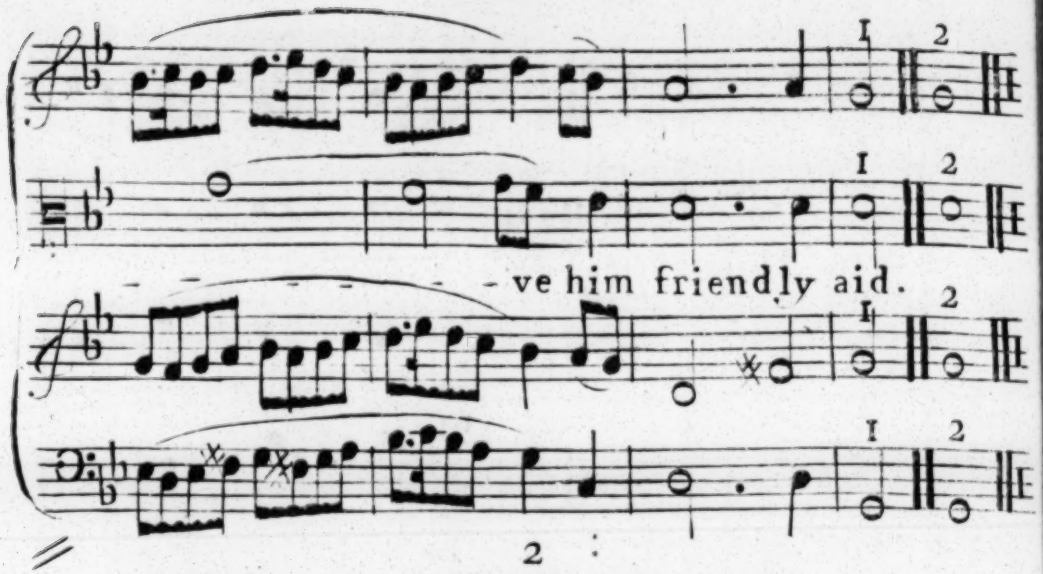

Allegretto
Manger for his Bed.
The Brutes yield refuge
Manger for his Bed.
to his Woe;
Men the worse Brutes no Pity shew no
nor giv - e him
give him friendly aid. nor gi

Continued



2

Why do no rapid Thunders roll.
Why do no tempeſts Rock the Pole:
O Miracle of Grace!
Or why no Angel on the wing.
Warm for the Honours of their King,
T'extirpate all the race. Or why no &c.

3

Did he, that Infant bathd in tears!
Call into form the rolling Spheres.
Did Seraphs wait his Nod.
Helpleſs he calls, but Man delays,
The Moral Chaos diſobeys
This offſpring of a God. Helpleſs he &c.

4

Say radiant Seraphs, thron'd in light,
Did Love e'er towr ſo high a flight,
Or Glory ſink ſo low.
This wonder Angels ſcarce declare,
Angels the rapture ſcarce can bear,
Or equal praiſe beſtow. This wonder &c.

Continued.

Redemption! 'tis a boundleſs Theme.
Thou boundleſs Mind, our hearts inflame
With ardor from above:
Words are but faint let joy expreſs;
Vain is mere joy, let actions bleſs
This Prodigy of Love. Words are &c.

Advertiſement.

The three laſt Carols were ſent me according as they bare date by a Gentleman unknown, deſiring me to Set them to Muſic. with the third I received the following Letter. W.K.

Sir

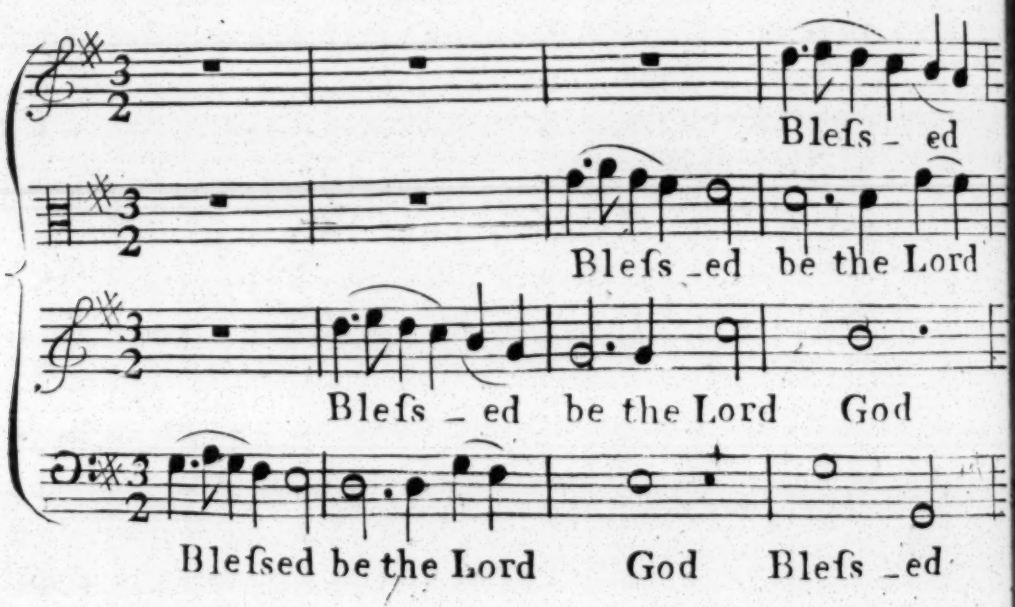
I take the liberty, tho' unknown, of troubling you with another Carol which I beg you will do me the Honour of Setting to Muſic. if this performance as I fear it will, ſhould prove leſs animated than the occaſion requires; your candor muſt aſcribe it, in ſome meaſure, to an illneſs under which I have long labour'd, and which has greatly depres'd my Spirits and likewiſe to the frequency of my attempts upon the ſame ſubject, this before you being the fifth Compoſition of the kind. you will ſee here too many Symptoms of a Sickly Muſe. And yet I expect that Muſic which works wonders, and is known to be Sovereign in ſome diſeaſes, will at leaſt give her a more ſprightly Air, if not totally relieve her. It will not be the firſt inſtance, in which Poëtry has been ſupported, enlivend and recommended by the help of her Siſter-Art. my own obligations of this ſort to you I take this oppertunity of very Sincerely and thank

Continued

fully acknowledging.
Some time or other I may posſibly make so free as to send you a few Songs in behalf of which I shall intreat the same assistance from that Art in which you are so acknowledged a Master. Amuse-ments of that kind, when decently entertaining being in my apprehension no way dishonourable to the Cloth I wear. Please to return the new Carol assoon as posſible and you will lay a double obligation on your Obedient Humble

Servant &c.

An Anthem for the Nativity St. Luke the 1st Ver. the 68th. Or instead of Jubilate Deo in the Morning Service A 4 Voc.



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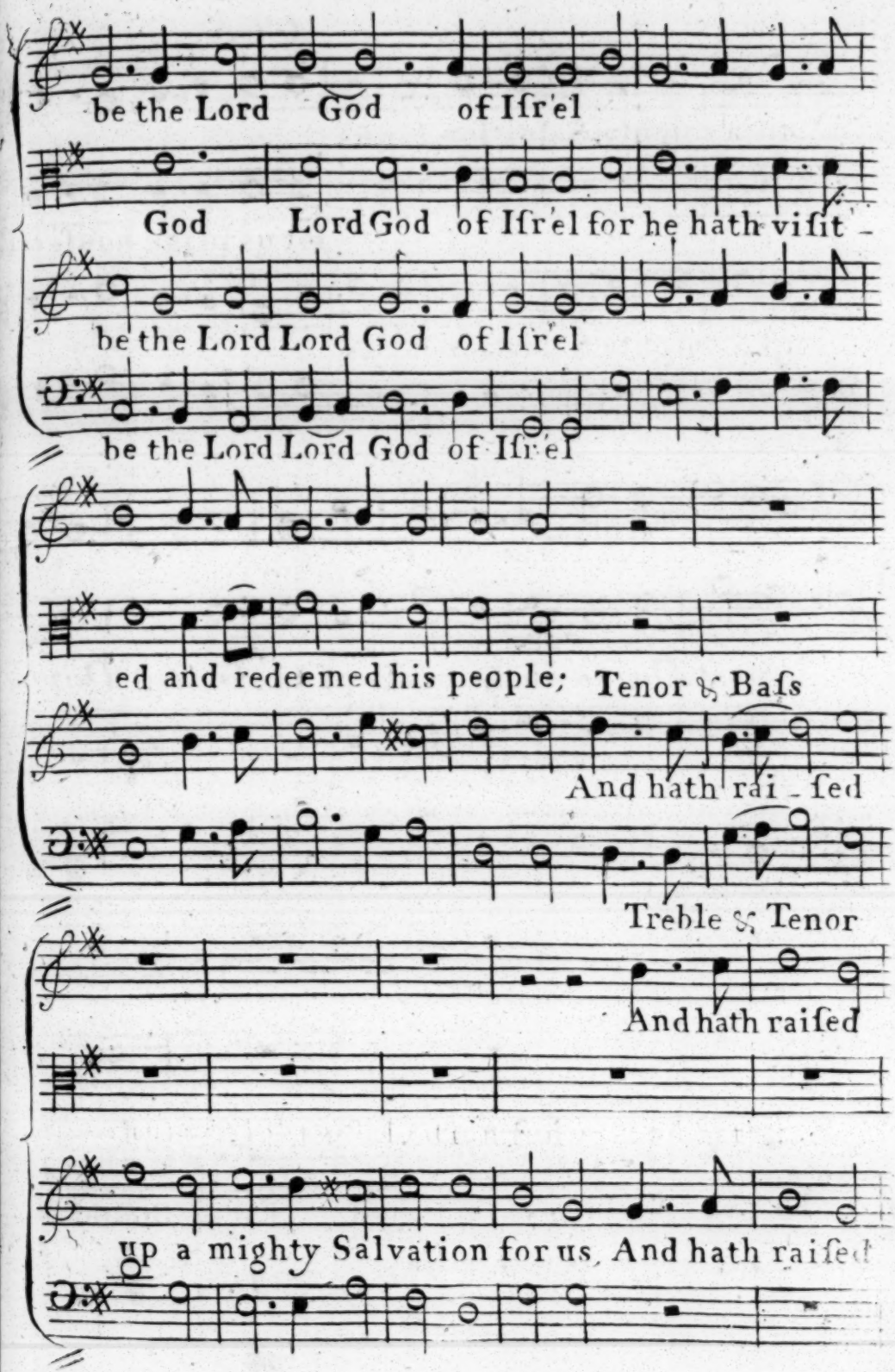
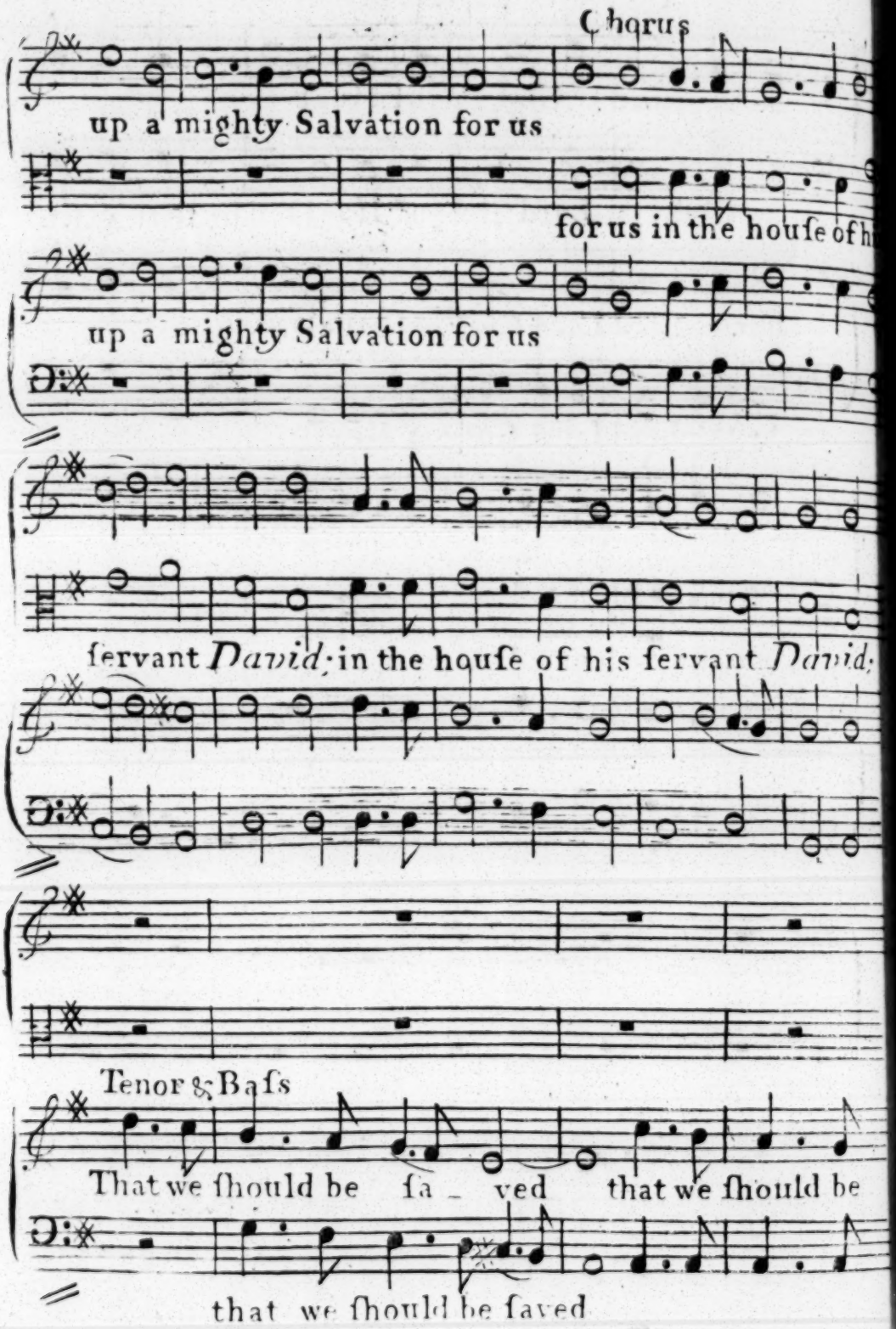
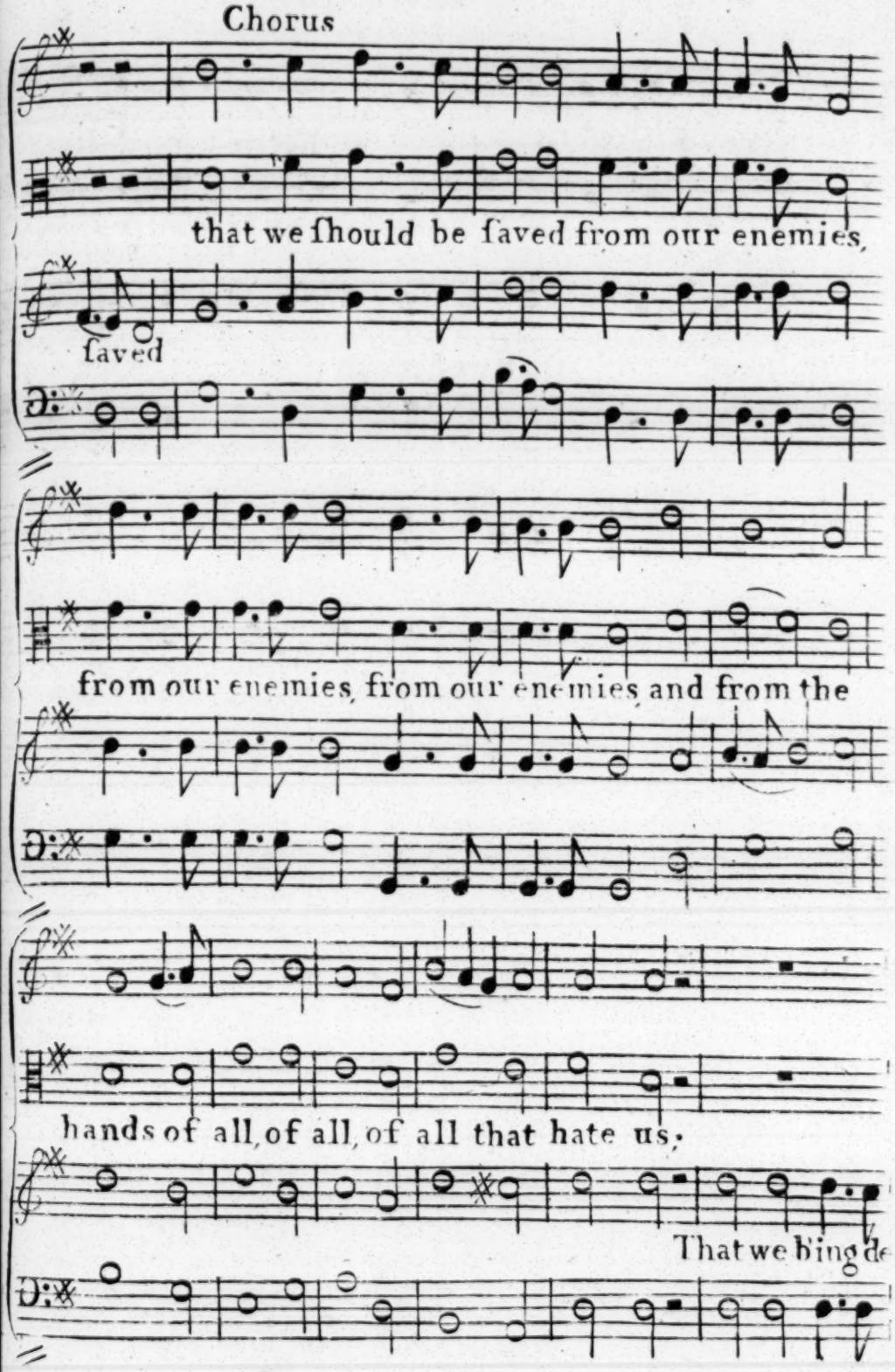

be the Lord God of Iſr'el
God Lord God of Iſr'el for he hath viſit -
be the Lord Lord God of Iſr'el
be the Lord Lord God of Iſr'el
ed and redeemed his people; Tenor & Baſs
And hath rai - ſed
Treble & Tenor
And hath raiſed
up a mighty Salvation for us, And hath raiſed

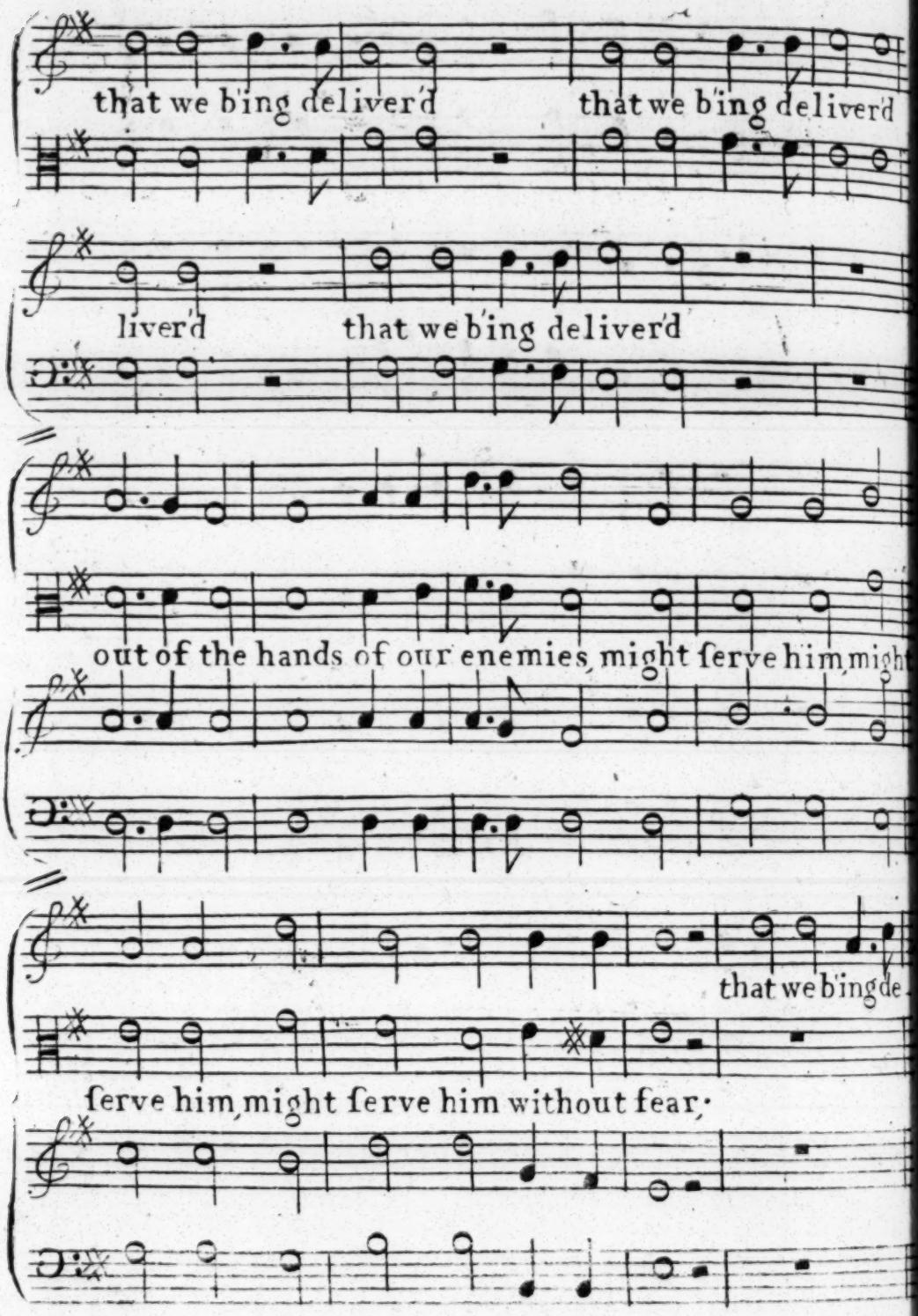
Continued


Chorus
up a mighty Salvation for us
for us in the houſe of h
up a mighty Salvation for us
ſervant *David*, in the houſe of his ſervant *David*,
Tenor & Baſs
That we ſhould be ſa _ ved that we ſhould be
that we ſhould be ſaved

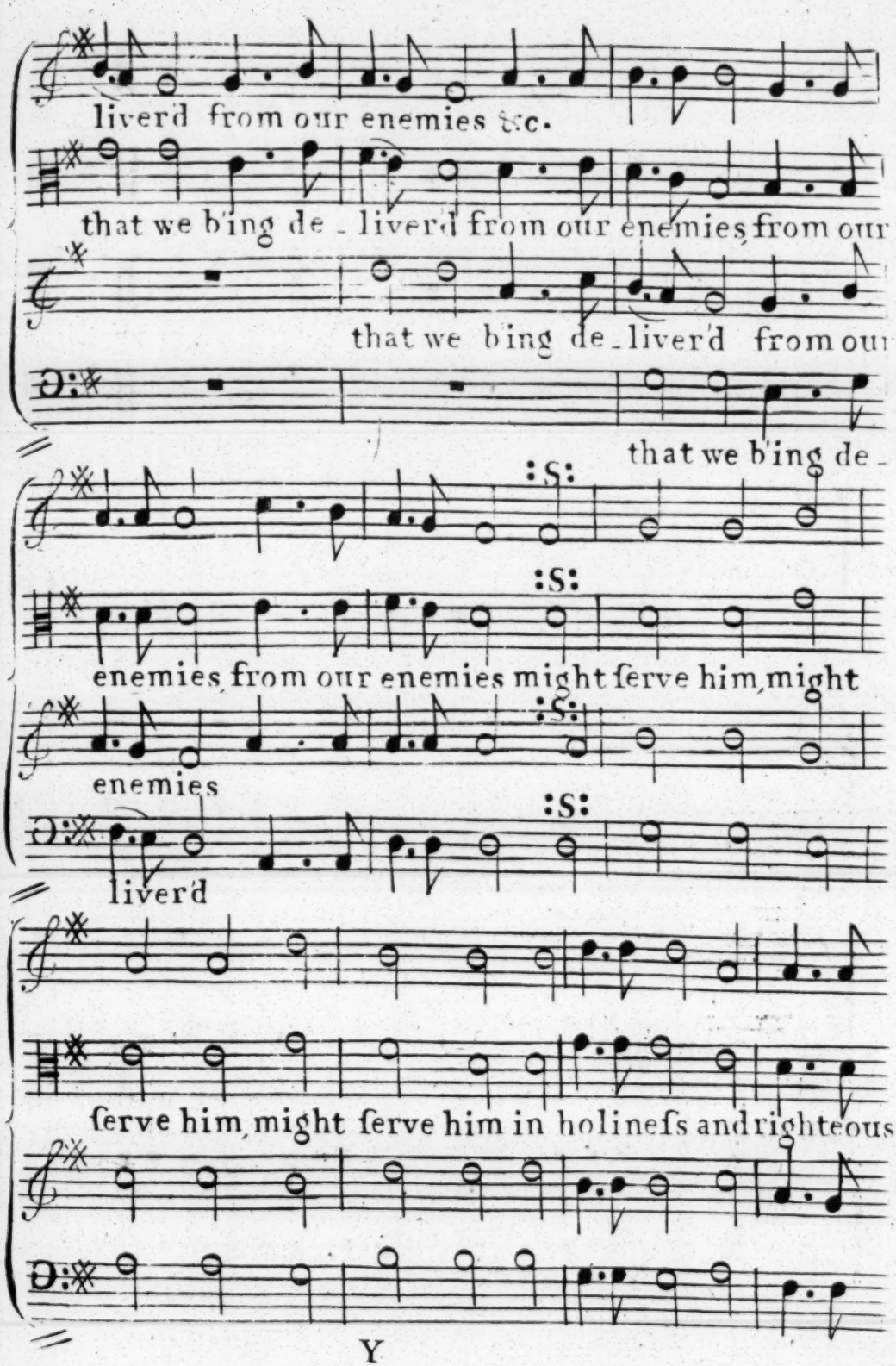
Continued


Chorus
that we ſhould be ſaved from our enemies,
ſaved
from our enemies, from our enemies and from the
hands of all, of all, of all that hate us.
That we being de

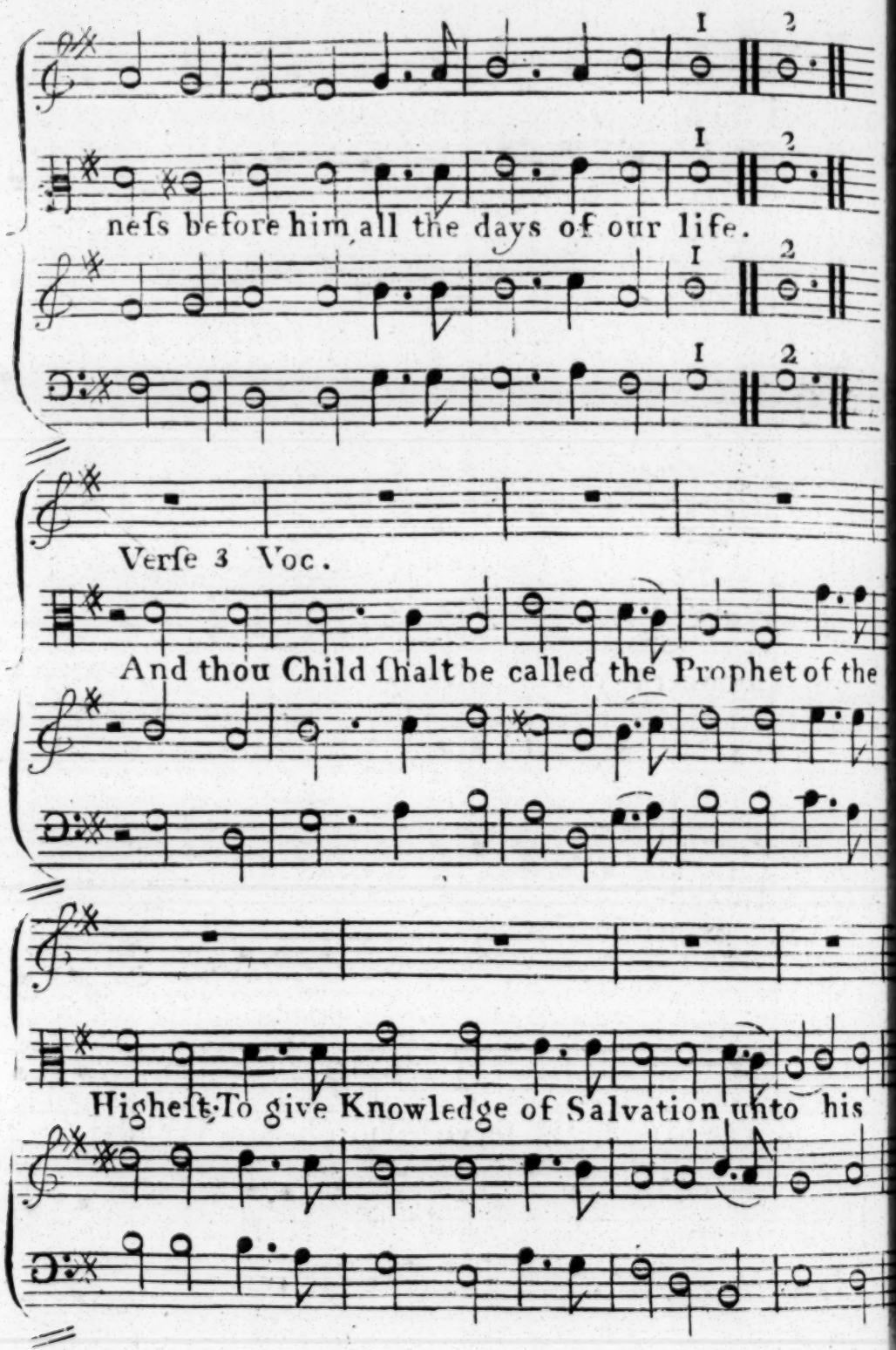
Continued

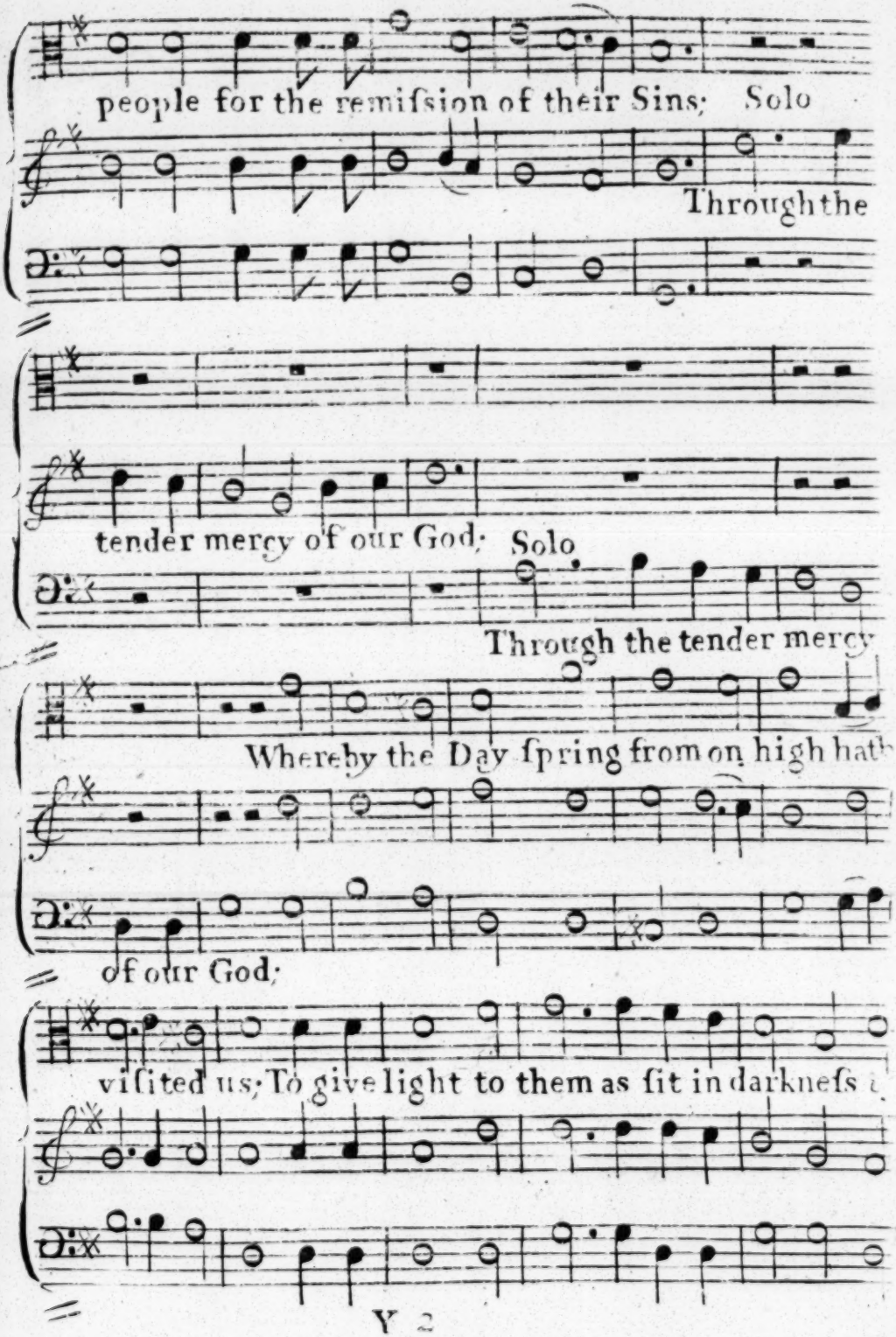

that we b'ing deliver'd
that we b'ing deliver'd
liver'd
that we b'ing deliver'd
out of the hands of our enemies, might ſerve him, might
that we b'ing de
ſerve him, might ſerve him without fear.

Continued


liverd from our enemies &c.
that we bing de - liverd from our enemies from our
that we bing de - liverd from our
that we bing de -
:S:
:S:
enemies from our enemies might ſerve him, might
enemies
:S:
liverd
ſerve him, might ſerve him in holineſs and righteous

Continued


1 2
1 2
neſs before him all the days of our life.
1 2
1 2
Verſe 3 Voc.
And thou Child ſhalt be called the Prophet of the
Higheſt, To give Knowledge of Salvation unto his


people for the remiſsion of their Sins; Solo
Through the
tender mercy of our God; Solo
Through the tender mercy
Whereby the Day ſpring from on high hath
of our God;
viſited us; To give light to them as ſit in darkneſs

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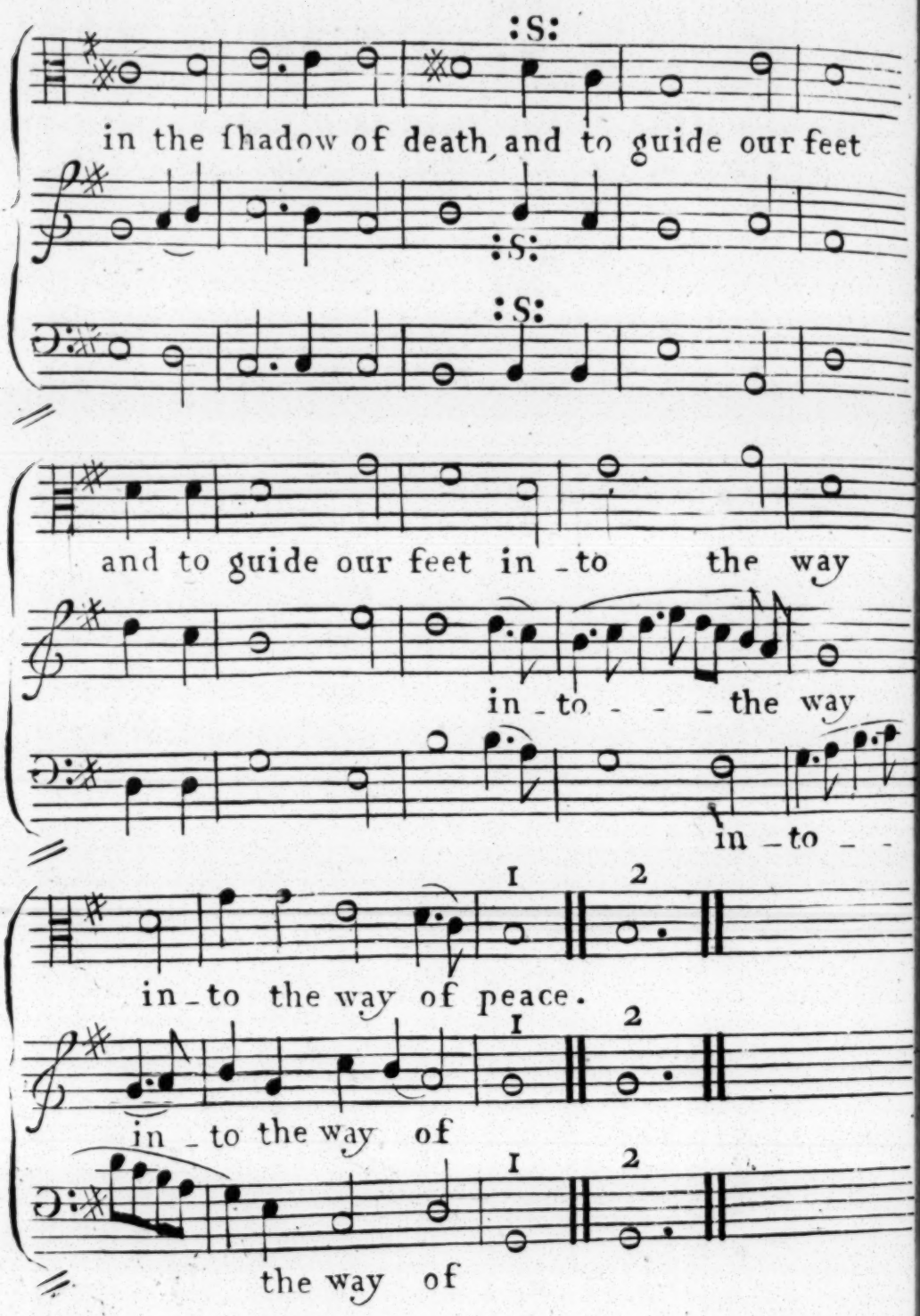
:S:
in the ſhadow of death, and to guide our feet
:S:
:S:
and to guide our feet in-to the way
in-to - - - the way
in-to - -
1
2
in-to the way of peace.
1
2
in-to the way of
1
2
the way of

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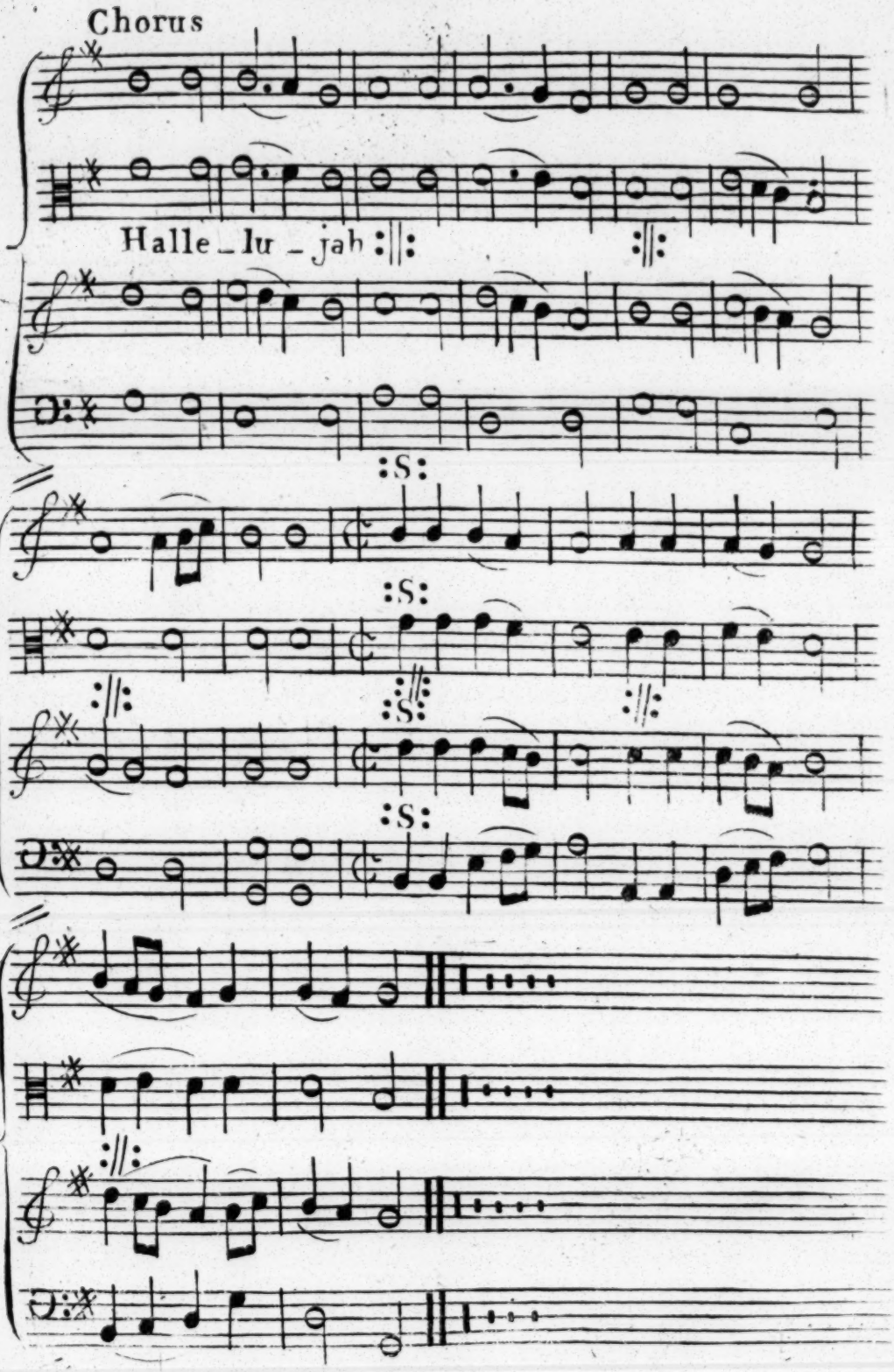
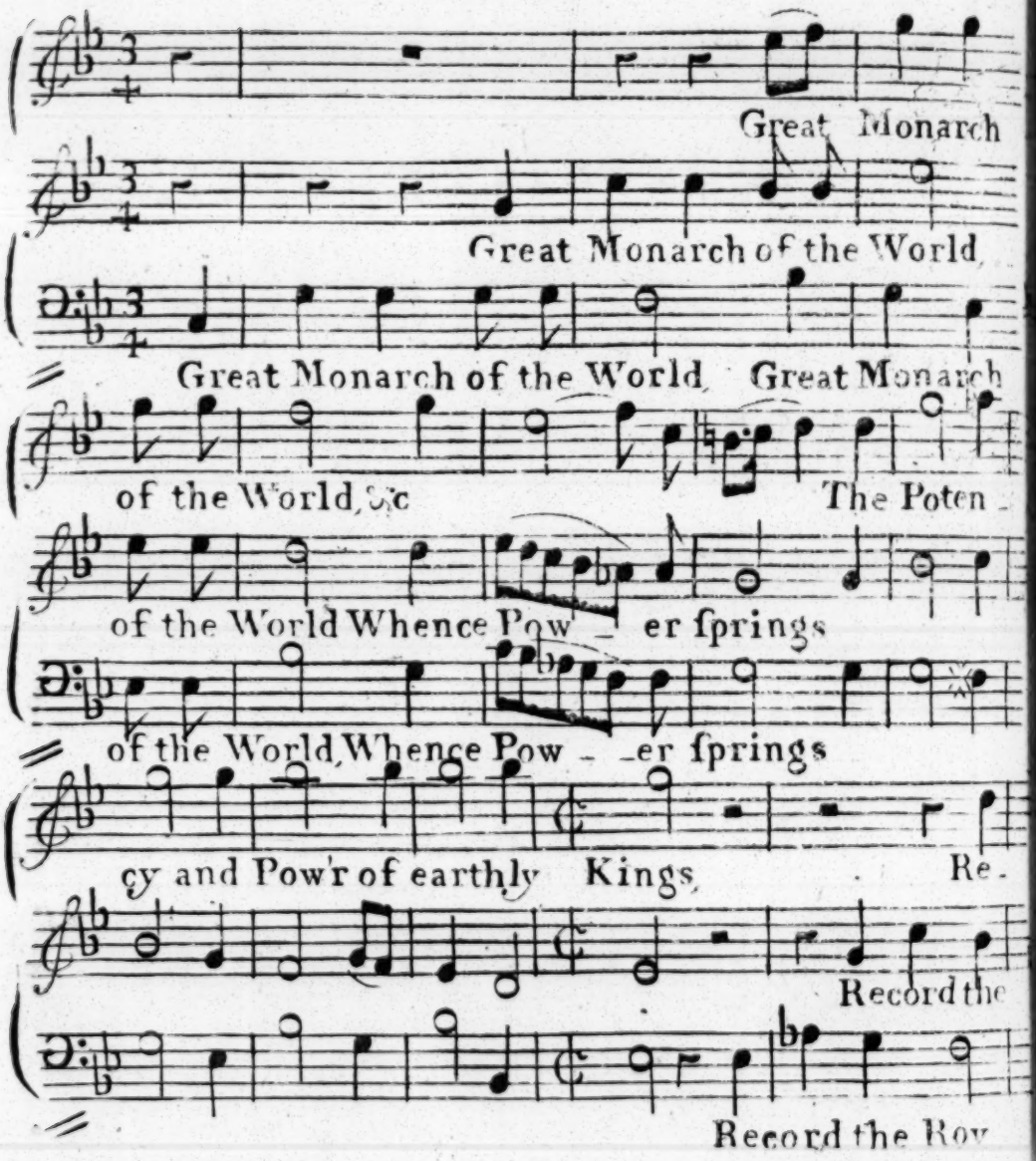


KING CHARLES I.

being Majesty in Misery An Im-
ploration to the King *of* Kings *wrote*
by his Majesty during his Captivity in
Carisbrooke Castle *Anno Dom* 1648
Set to Musick by the Author

A 3 Voc.



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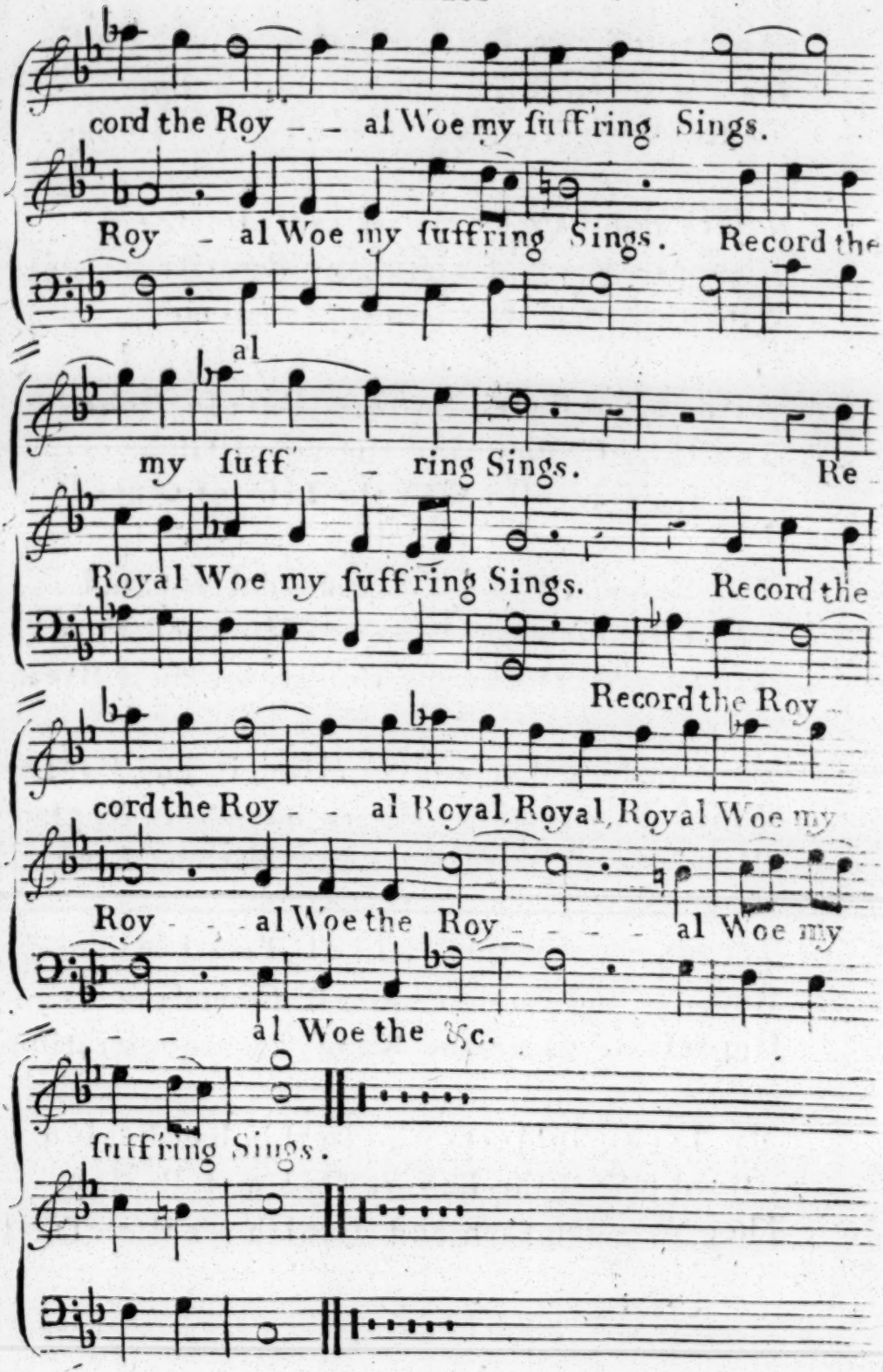

cord the Roy - - al Woe my ſuffring Sings.
Roy - al Woe my ſuffring Sings. Record the
al
my ſuff - - ring Sings. Re
Royal Woe my ſuffring Sings. Record the
Record the Roy -
cord the Roy - - al Royal, Royal, Royal Woe my
Roy - - al Woe the Roy - - - - al Woe my
- - al Woe the &c.
ſuffring Sings.

And teach my Tongue, that ever did confine
Its Faculties in Truth's Seraphick Line,
To track the Treaſon of thy Foes and mine.

Nature and Law, by thy Divine Decree,
The only Root of righteous Royalty
With this dim Diadem inveſted me:

With it the ſacred Sceptre, Purple Robe,
The Holy Unction and the royal Globe,
Yet I am levell'd with the Life of Job.

The fierceſt Furies that do daily tread
Upon my Grief, my gray diſcrowned Head,
Are thoſe that owe my Bounty for their Bread.

They raiſe a War, and Chriſten it The Cauſe,
Whilſt Sacrilegious Hands have beſt Applauſe
Plunder and Murder are the Nation's Laws.

Tyranny bears the Title of Taxation,
Revenge and Robbery are Reformation,
Oppreſsion gains the Name of Sequeſtration.

My Loyal Subjects, who in this bad Seaſon,
Attend me by the Law of God and Reaſon,
They dare impeach, and Puniſh for High Treaſon

Next at the Clergy do theſe Furies frown,
Pious Epiſcopacy muſt go down;
They will deſtroy the Croſier and the Crown.

Churchmen are chain'd, and Schiſmaticks are freed
Mechanicks Preach, and Holy Fathers bleed;
The Crown is crucified with the Creed.

The Church of England doth all Faction foſter,
The Pulpit is uſurp'd by each Impoſter,
Extempore excludes the *Pater Noſter*.

The *Preſbyter* and *Independant* Seed,
Springs with broad Blades to make Religion bleed
Herod and *Pontius Pilate* are agreed.

The Corner Stone's miſplac'd by every Paviour,
With ſuch a Bloody Method and Behaviour,
Their Anceſtors did Crucify our Saviour.

My royal Conſort, from whoſe fruitful womb,
So many Princes legally have come,
Is forc'd in Pilgrimage to ſeek a Tomb.

Great *Britain's* Heir is forced into *France*
Whilſt on his Father's head his foes advance;
Poor Child he weeps out his Inheritance.

With my own Power, my Majeſty they wound
In the King's Name the King himſelfs uncrown'd
So doth the duſt deſtroy the Diamond.

With Propoſitions daily they inchant,
My People's ears, ſuch as do reaſon daunt,
And the Almighty will not let me grant.

They promiſe to erect my royal Stem,
To make me great, to advance my Diadem,
If I will but fall down and worſhip them.

But for refuſing they devour my Thrones,
Diſtreſs my Children and deſtroy my Bones,
I fear they'll force me to make Bread of Stones.

My Life they prize at ſuch a ſlender rate,
That in my Abſence they draw Bills of Hate,
To prove the King a Traytor to the State.

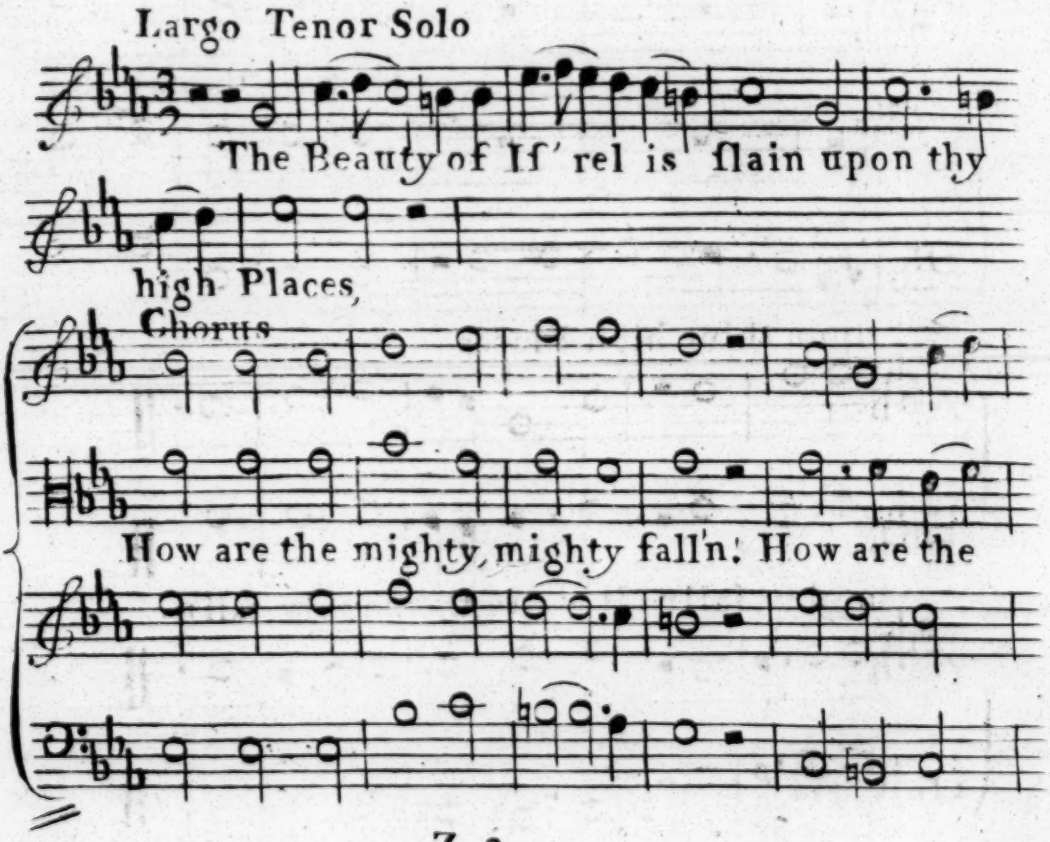
Felons obtain more Privilege than I,
They are allow'd to anſwer ere they die,
'Tis Death for me to aſk the reaſon why.

But Sacred Saviour with thy Words I wooe
Thee to forgive, and not be bitter to,
Such as thou knoweſt know not what they do.

For ſince they from the Lord are ſo diſjointed,
As to contemn thoſe Edicts he appointed,
How can they prize the power of his anointed.

Augment my Patience, nullifie my Hate,
Preſerve my Iſsue and inſpire my Mate,
Yet though I periſh, bleſs this Church and State.

An Anthem Sam. 2d. Chap. 1st. Ver. 19th A4 Voc
For the Martyrdom of King Charles the Firſt
or at any other Time



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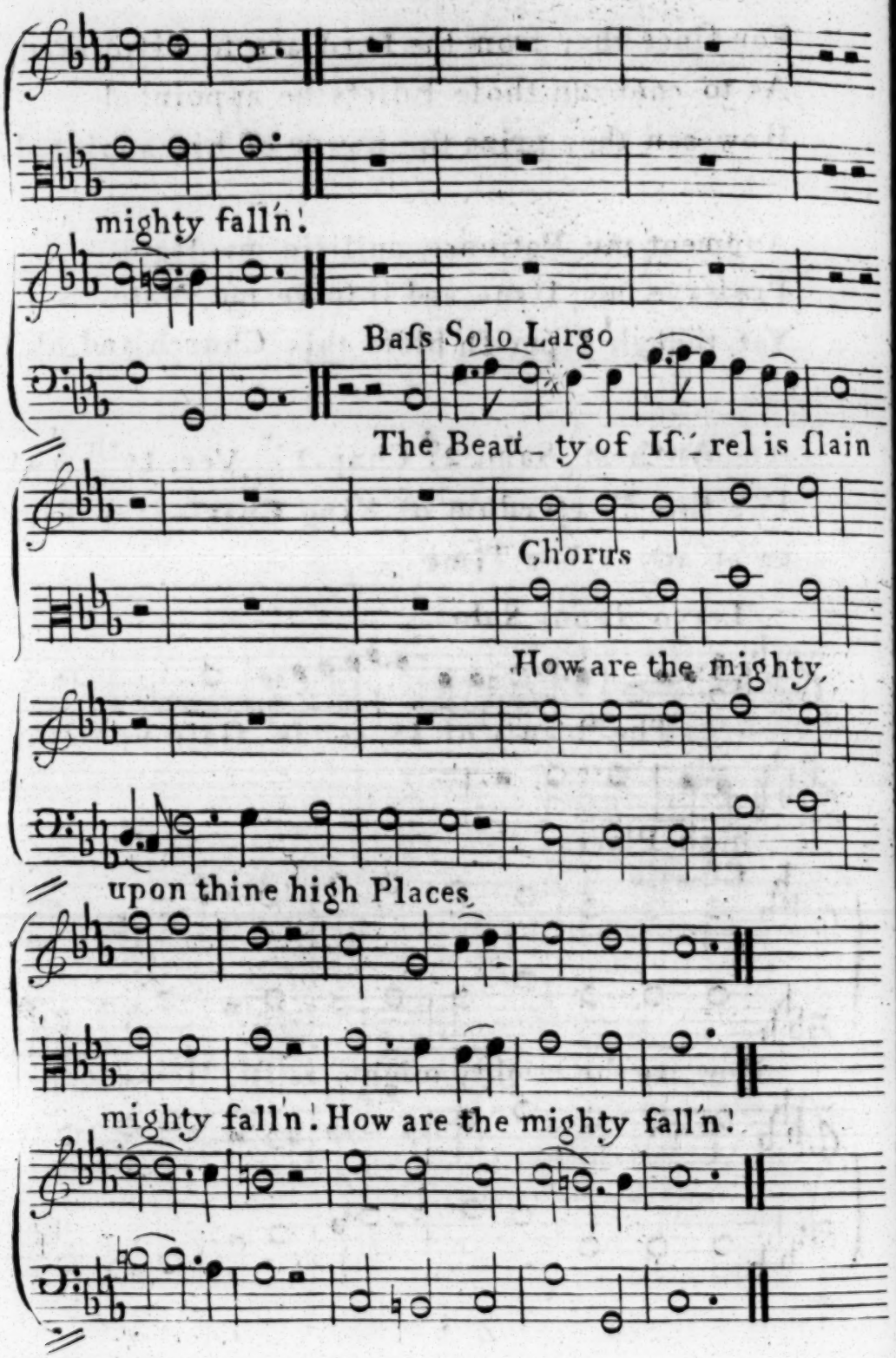
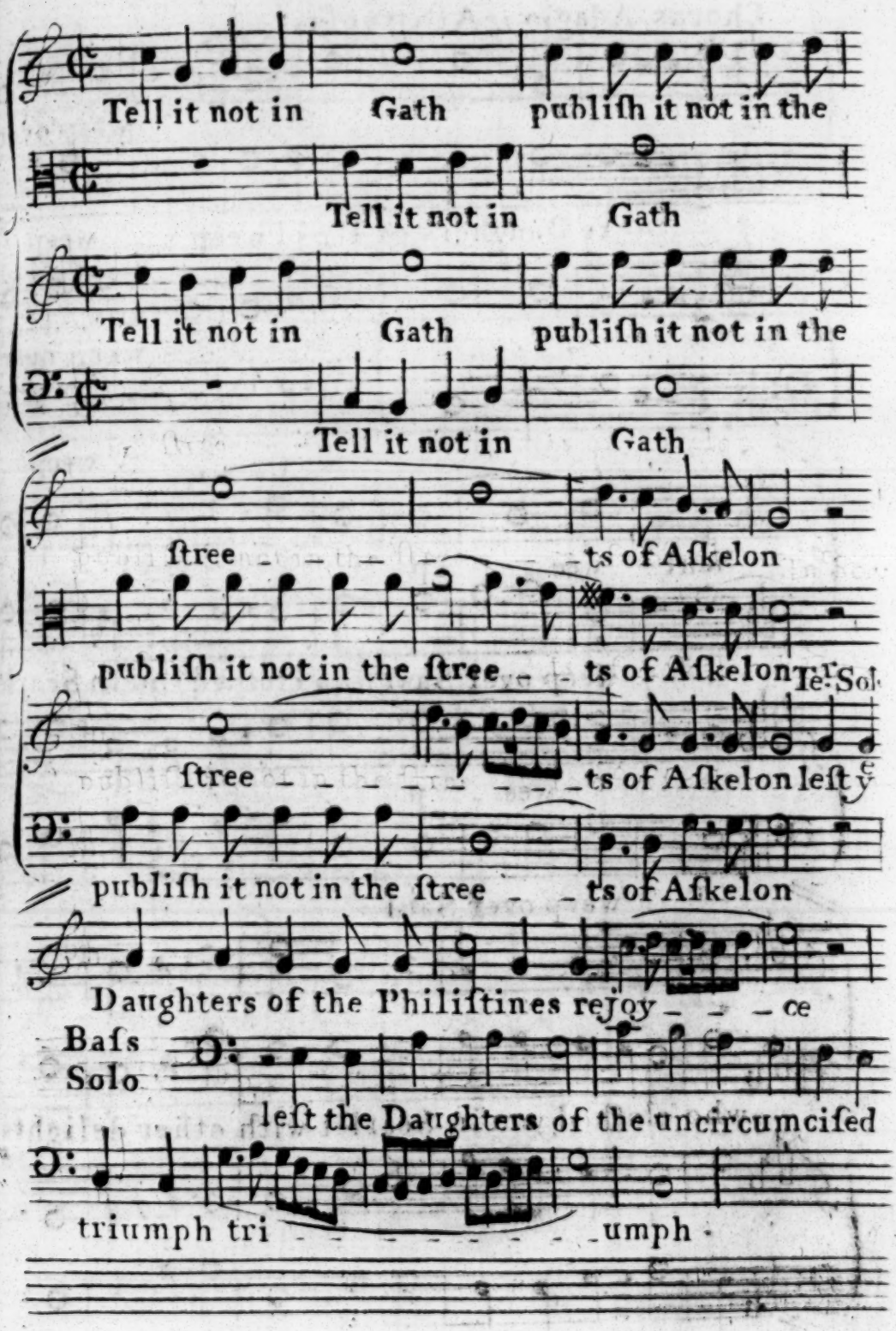

mighty fall'n!
Bafs Solo Largo
The Beau_ty of If_rel is ſlain
Chorus
How are the mighty
upon thine high Places
mighty fall'n. How are the mighty fall'n!

Continued


Tell it not in Gath publiſh it not in the
Tell it not in Gath
Tell it not in Gath publiſh it not in the
Tell it not in Gath
ſtree ts of Aſkelon
publiſh it not in the ſtree ts of Aſkelon
Te. Sol
ſtree ts of Aſkelon leſt y e
publiſh it not in the ſtree ts of Aſkelon
Daughters of the Philiſtines rejoy ce
Baſs Solo
leſt the Daughters of the uncircumciſed
triumph tri umph

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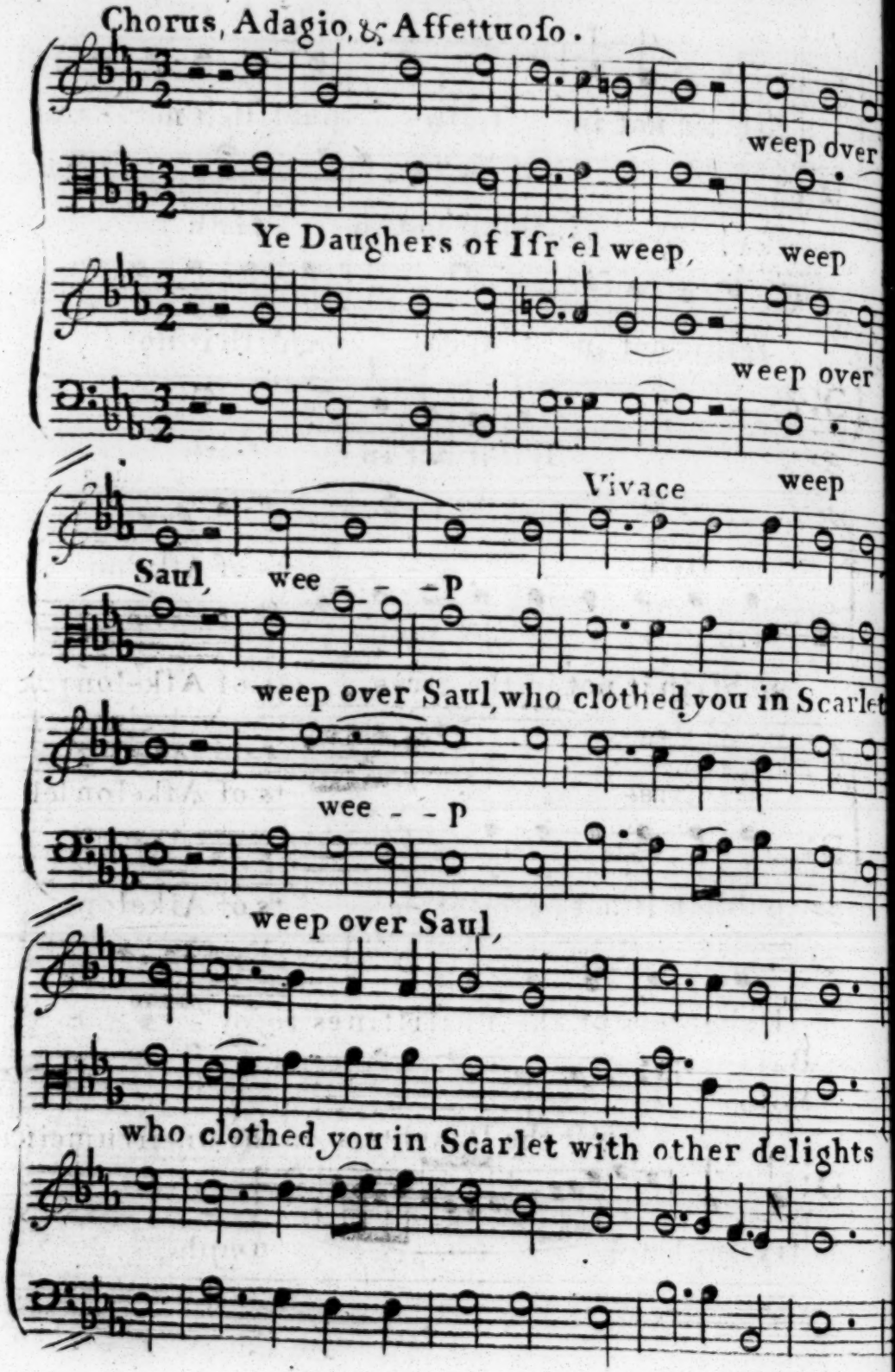
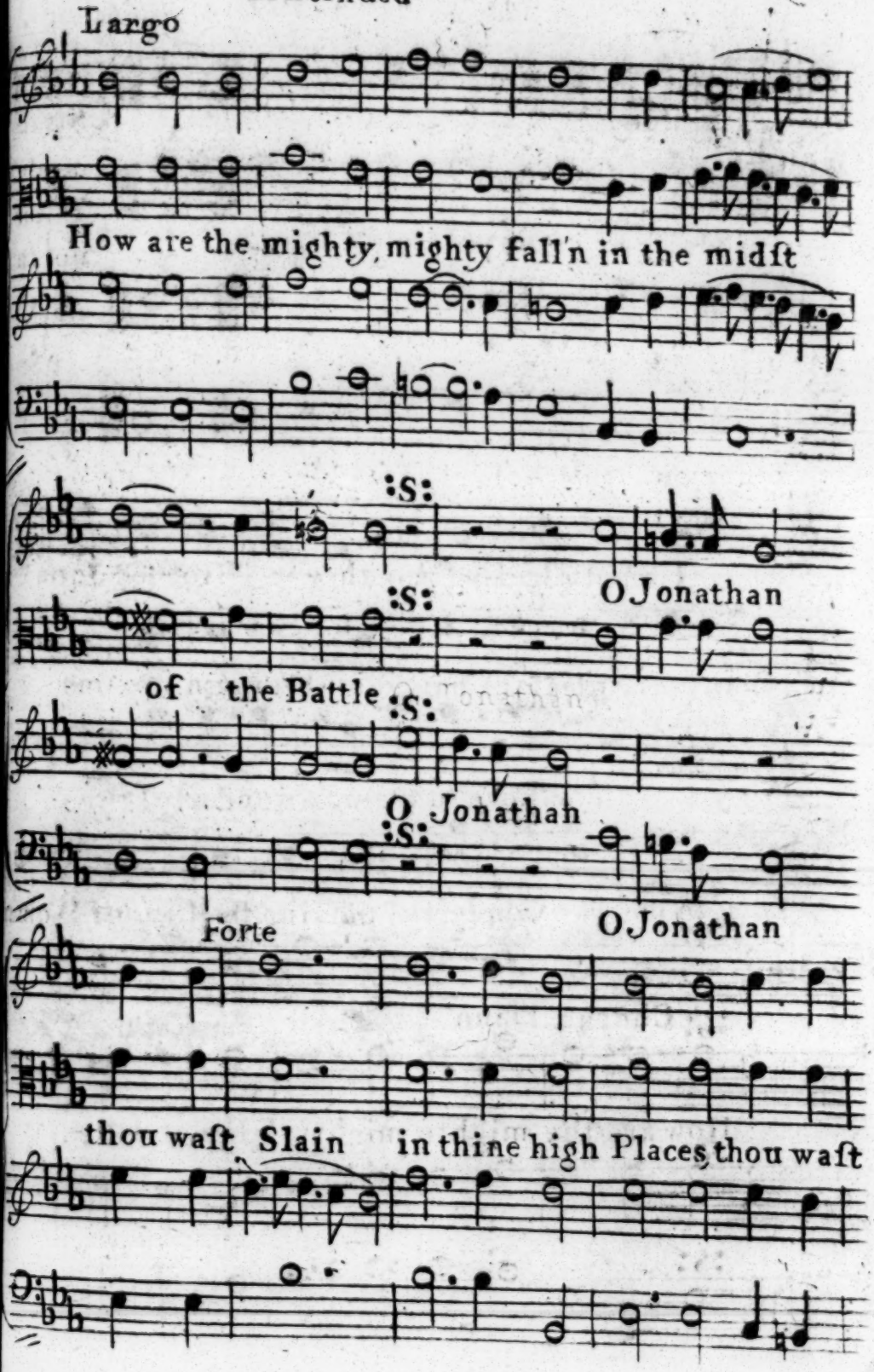
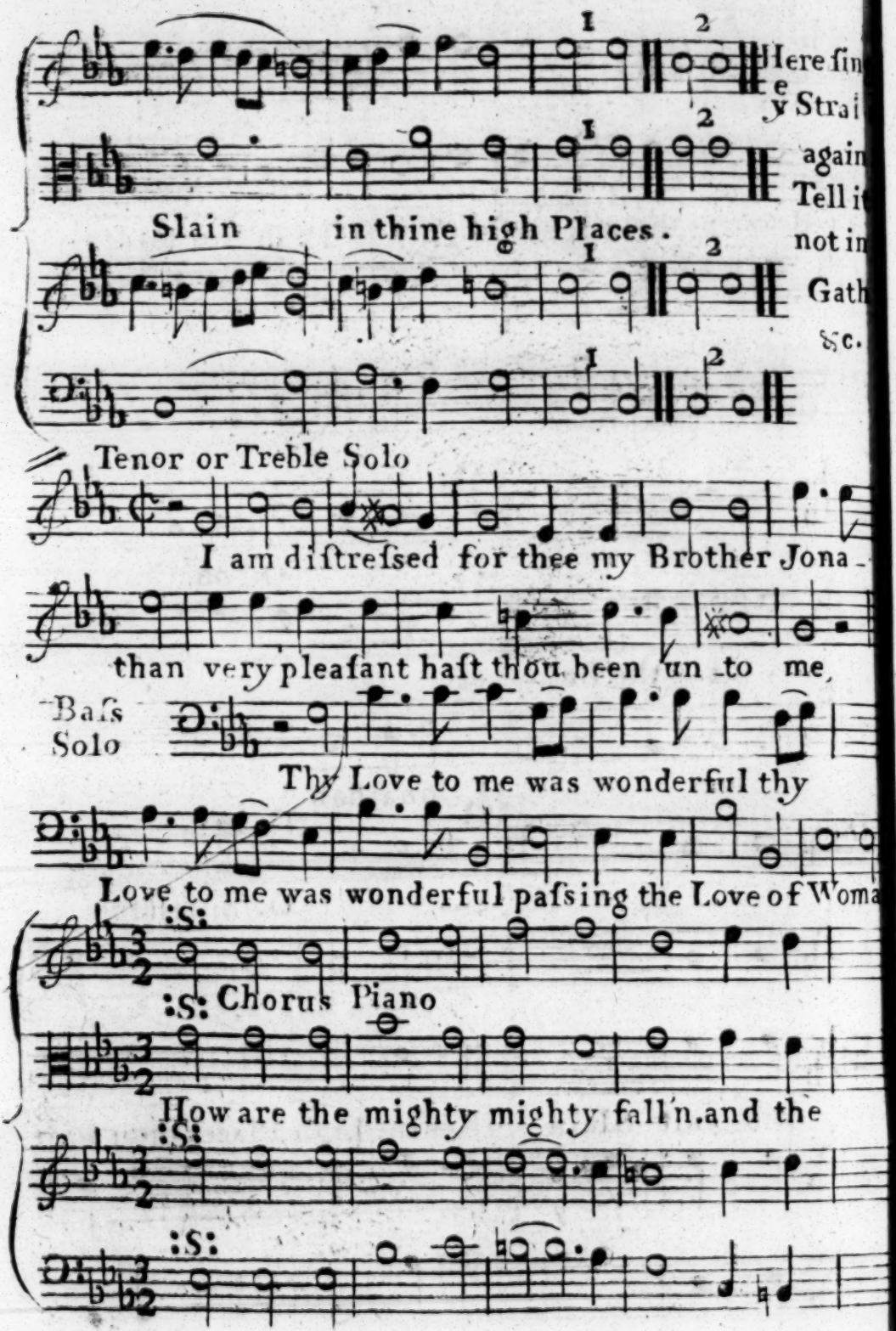

Chorus, Adagio, & Affettuoso.
weep over
Ye Daughers of Isr'el weep,
weep
weep over
Vivace
weep
Saul,
wee - - p
weep over Saul, who clothed you in Scarlet
wee - - p
weep over Saul,
who clothed you in Scarlet with other delights


Largo
How are the mighty, mighty fall'n in the midst
:S:
:S:
O Jonathan
of the Battle
:S:
O Jonathan
:S:
Forte
O Jonathan
thou wast Slain in thine high Places, thou wast

Continued


1
2
Here fin
e
y Strai
again
Tell it
Slain in thine high Places.
not in
Gath
&c.
Tenor or Treble Solo
I am diſtreſsed for thee my Brother Jona-
than very pleaſant haſt thou been un-to me,
Baſs
Solo
Thy Love to me was wonderful thy
Love to me was wonderful paſsing the Love of Woma
:S:
:S: Chorus Piano
How are the mighty mighty fall'n and the

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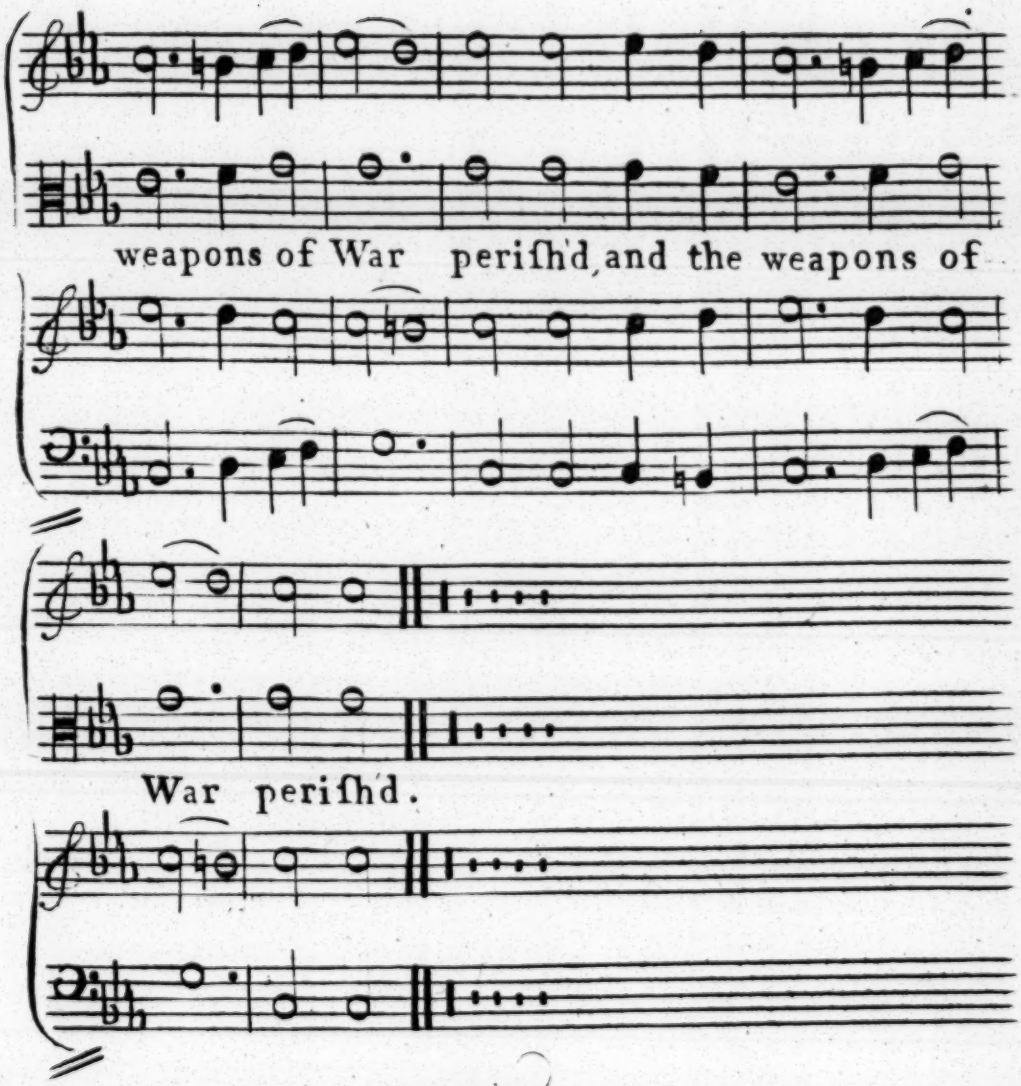

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P. S. This Anthem is Printed in my Firſt Book, but I have here very much corrected and enlarged it

W. K.